THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
1800

Class [illegible]

Book [illegible]

THE
Worcester Magazine

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development.

VOL. VI.

JULY TO DECEMBER, 1903.

PUBLISHED BY

The Board of Trade, Worcester, Mass.

WORCESTER, MASS.
PRESS OF F. S. BLANCHARD & CO.

INDEX.

PAGE.

Address at the Dedication of the Rice Boulder, by Chas. E. Burbank, . . . 167
Address at Dedication of Howe Memorial Library, by Major Wm. T. Harlow, . 151
Address of the Hon. J. H. Walker, ... 14
Baldwin House, Passing of the, ... 80
Bitulithic Pavement, by C. A. Kenyon, ... 175
Board of Trade Notes, ... 37, 71, 108, 145, 180, 218
Books New and Old, ... 67, 141, 143, 178, 191, 214
Clough, George Sylvester, ... 86
Court Hill, Fifty Years of, ... 127
Cuba and the Old North State, ... 205
Dexter's, W. H., Gift to Charlton, ... 27
Fairbanks, Joseph Whitcomb, ... 41
Geo. H. Ward Post 10 and its Annual Observance of Memorial Day, . . . 30
Geology of Worcester, The 209
Gould, Dr. George Henry, D.D. 47
Hale, Rev. E. E., D.D. 156
Higginson, Col. T. W. 200
Industrial Notes: 35
  Instantaneous Water Heater, ... 142
  Metcalf Emery Wheel Dresser, ... 215
John Adams Memorial, ... 66
Light Infantry, A Full Century of, by Major F. G. Stiles, ... 6
Light Infantry and its Centennial, ... 3
Magazines, ... 68, 100, 117, 131, 158, 178
Massachusetts Year Book, ... 48
Milton and his Declaration, ... 26
Nason, Edward S. 106
Nason, Edward S., as a Fisherman, by E. B. Maynard, ... 125
Norcross, James Atkinson 113
Physical Examination and Guidance of Pupils in our Public Schools, by John H. Bemis, M.D. 24
Pilgrims of Today, by Eldridge Mix:
  Syrians, ... 56
  Polanders, ... 188
Rice Family Celebration, ... 164
Rose Culture in Worcester, ... 197
Shrewsbury's New Public Library, ... 149
Stoddard, Hon. E. B., Biographical Sketch of, by F. H. Russell, . . . 185
Systematic Accounting, by F. L. Hutchins, ... 50
Taft, Henry Gordon, ... 75
Two Sons of the American Revolution, ... 17
University and College, ... 172
Vacation Pictures, ... 118
Vocal Music in Worcester Public Schools, ... 101
Walker, Address of the Hon. J. H. 14
What People Might Think, ... 36, 70, 107, 144, 179, 217
Willard, William, ... 193
Worcester Industries:
  The Making of Leather Belting, ... 60
Worcester in Literature:
  Dr. E. E. Hale, ... 159
  Col. T. W. Higginson, ... 200
Worcester in the Spanish War, ... 10, 51, 90, 120
Worcester Labor Bureau, by Chas. P. Adams, ... 138
Worcester's First Permanent Settler, ... 164
Worcester Woman's Club, Report of Committee on Public Schools, . . . 44

THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

JULY

1903

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
DEC 9 1903
PERIODICAL DIV.

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS,

U. S. A.

New Sleeping Car Line

ESTABLISHED

SUNDAY, JUNE 14th, 1903

Between Worcester *and* New York City

Via Boston & Albany R.R. over the "Springfield Line."

Sleeper is placed in the Depot at 10.30 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves 12.44 midnight; due New York City 6.45 a.m.; sleeper will remain in Grand Central Station until 7.00 o'clock.

RETURNING Sleeper is placed in Grand Central Station 10.00 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves at 11.03 p.m. Will be sidetracked at Worcester so that passengers may remain in car until 7 a.m. if desired.

For reservations call on W. U. Bixby, Ticket Agent, Union Station. S. S. Van Etten, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 385 Main Street, Worcester. A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston.

The Worcester Magazine.

Vol. VI. JULY, 1903. No. 1.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

Worcester Light Infantry and its Centennial.

NOT since Worcester celebrated its bi-centennial has the city seen a more enthusiastic occasion than that which brought to an end the one hundred years of the Light Infantry's existence. For many a long day the event had been talked over and hundreds of members have regretted that their active connection with the Company could not be at this particular time. For a century young men have practiced the drill peculiar to their day and generation; have had their taste of camp life, possibly of real soldiering, and then have taken their places in the veteran ranks, to be thereafter recognized as the "has beens"; valuable reserves, however, for times when numbers count and contributions are necessary for the proper observance of certain days.

Such an occasion was that just past, and it is safe to state that very few men who ever wore the uniform of the Light Infantry were not in hearty sympathy with each and every plan to make the event memorable. Fully five years ago, the veteran organization began to prepare for the celebration, and, when the time was ripe, was able to turn over a considerable sum of money to the general fund. In addition, the citizens, who have a justifiable pride in their oldest military company, were ready to lend a hand, so that the bills, though heavy, were readily met.

The campaign, which began Wednesday evening, June 3d, and terminated early in the morning of the 7th, though

CAPT. P. L. RIDER.

not so bloody, was quite as trying as any ever passed through by the Company. If the boys obtained any sleep at all it was by snatches, and even those they thought wasted. There was so much to see, and so many things to be done, that sleep, though so blessed by Sancho Panza, was passed by till some more convenient season.

The Company left Worcester for Boston late in the afternoon of the 3d, en route to Portland, to assist in the observance of the same birthday by the twin company of that city. Though sleeping places were assigned on board the steamer which conveyed them to the lovely city on the Casco, such assignments were quite superfluous. The best of weather prevailed, not a drop of rain falling throughout the entire period, though it began the very next day after. Even the fires and smoke of Maine were not amiss, since they served to cloud the otherwise burning rays of the solsticial sun. Maine's chief city did her very best in entertaining the boys in blue from the mother State, and no time was wasted.

It was a very generous thing for the Portland boys to do, viz., to volunteer to anticipate their own day and to yield the auspicious sixth to the Massachusetts company. If old Governor Strong, a century since, had only reflected on the possible mix-up in the future, he might have prevented the coincident dates by holding one charter for just twenty-four hours, but he did nothing of the kind, and the dates of birth are the same, and for all time the companies are twins.

That special train home from Maine bore a happy array of young men, all intent on getting the most possible out of the trip. Never was the old Latin motto, "*Carpe diem*," or "Seize the day," more literally obeyed; indeed, the boys seized the night also. Their arrival in Worcester, though late, was enthusiastic, and from Union Station to the Bay State, red fire marked the march of the returning and visiting citizen soldiers.

Then when the 6th, the long-expected, the dreamed-of day dawned, the city was agog to see her own boys and those of other states. It is true that a coincident circus may have added to the throngs; it is pretty certain that the mass of the people were out to see their militia company and those who were to parade with them. Owing to faulty railroad connections, some of the Connecticut soldiers were late, hence the start from the Armory was a little more than one hour late, but when the lines did appear they were most heartily greeted. While, on occasion, Worcester has entertained more soldiers, she never had on one day a greater variety. In addition to the Light Infantry, in their new uniforms, and their twin brothers from Portland, were all of the city's five organizations, with the Fitchburg Fusiliers, the United Train from Providence, a company from the 1st Heavy Artillery of Boston, and two companies from Hartford, Conn.; and what attention their bright uniforms excited! There was the brilliant red of the Governor's Foot Guard, along with the white of the City Guards, that followed close behind.

Somewhere along Main Street it

1st LIEUT. F. M. CLARK, JR.

would seem that nearly every Worcester citizen took a glance at the men with the guns. By no means inconspicuous were the lads from the Highland Military Academy with their natty suits of gray. When at last the lines returned to the Armory and there stacked their rifles, preparatory to the day's outing at the Lake, there were few, if any, who were not glad that they had had a chance to see just how lively and reliable men could be on their one hundredth birthday.

Over the variety and pleasures of the day at Edgemere it is unnecessary to linger, for when did youth and vigor ever fail to find amusement in the passing hour? The games, jokes and songs, will their memory ever fade? A suspicious hoarseness, for days afterwards, told how zealously many tried to add their voices to the general hilarity. While the suspension of electrical connection delayed the return from the Lake and compelled the soldiers to march, their armless passage through Front Street was not the least interesting of the many episodes of that eventful day.

Meanwhile, hungry hundreds were waiting, with more or less patience, in the vestibule of Washburn Hall, wondering where their uniformed compatriots were. Half past six p.m. extended to some time past eight before the arrival of the most important part of the Company, and the lines were formed for the hall above. Mechanics Hall has seated many a gathering, but never a jollier one than that which filled every seat and even overflowed into Washburn Hall below. Caterer Brigham has no reason to apologize for the appetizing menu which claimed the time and attention of every one till past nine o'clock. The music of the bands, along with the singing of all between courses, made the time pass rapidly.

Finally, when Captain Rider indicated a change from a feast of viands to that of thought and reason, no one would blame him if through his frame there ran a thrill of pride at the happy progress of the celebration. In a few and fitting words he passed the further exercises into the hands of James Logan, a veteran member of the Company.

2D LIEUT. H. H. WARREN.

It was a lucky day for the Infantry when this same boy of Scottish birth took into his head to play soldier for a while, since to no single individual is due more of the success of the observances than to him. He was only a clerk in one of Worcester's business establishments when he first essayed his military rôle, but he played his part well, as he has every other one that he has undertaken since. Whenever the boys want something done they are likely to turn to their veteran, Logan, who is ever ready, both to raise money and to talk. He took both parts in the Centennial play, and took them finely. His introductions and his own response to the toast, "The Ladies," were excellent.

It would be a pleasure to reproduce every word spoken here, but it must suffice to state that whether it was Mayor Fletcher, Lieutenant-Governor Guild, or Alderman Chapman of Portland, all were enthusiastically received. Space, however, is found for the com-

prehensive story of the Company as told by Major Frederick G. Stiles, who, bearing his weight of almost seventy-eight years, with clear, ringing voice recited the tale of a century. He was greeted with enthusiasm by his audience, which rose to receive him, every one reflecting on the Providence which had preserved for this duty a man who, more than sixty years ago, had signed his first enlistment paper, had won his golden laurel leaf in the War of the Rebellion, and now, the oldest surviving member of the Company, could tell its story in a manner to interest and delight every listener.

A Full Century of the Light Infantry.

By Maj. F. G. Stiles.

In the year 1803 there was but one uniformed military company in the town of Worcester, an artillery company, founded and commanded by Major William Treadwell (of Revolutionary fame) in 1783.

But there were two companies of State militia, that met once each year for inspection and enrollment. No two persons were dressed alike, and their guns were of every conceivable pattern and make, and their parades were looked upon as a burlesque by the people of the town.

So much for the military of this Commonwealth previous to the formation of the Company whose birth and one hundredth anniversary we are here to-night to celebrate.

It has been said that it was at the suggestion of Rev. Dr. Aaron Bancroft, the founder of the Second Parish Church in Worcester, and who carried a gun at Concord—and also at Bunker Hill in 1795 (then a student at Harvard College)— that an application was made to the Legislature for a charter to form an independent military infantry company in the town of Worcester. The petition for the same was written by Levi Lincoln, Jr., and signed by several leading citizens of the town, and sent to the Adjutant General of the State at Boston. And it is a singular coincidence that one hundred years ago today permission was granted by the Legislature of the Province of Massachusetts for the formation of two independent military companies, one at Portland, the other at Worcester; both at that time being within the State of Massachusetts.

On June 6th, 1803, the charters were signed by Caleb Strong, then Governor of the State. They were designated as the Portland Light Infantry and the Worcester Light Infantry; both these organizations are on active duty to-day, with all the strength and vigor of the first parade, but of those who made up their rank and file not one remains.

The last survivor of the original Worcester Light Infantry was Charles Tappan. He was born in Northampton, Mass., in 1784. He came to Worcester as an apprentice to Dr. Isaiah Thomas, and served his apprenticeship in the office of the Massachusetts Spy. He was one of the charter members of the Worcester Light Infantry (in 1803), and for ten years was identified with it.

In 1813 he removed to Portsmouth, N. H., and soon after went with others in the Swedish brig Margaretta to St. John, N. B., and filled her with British goods, intending to take them to Bath, Me., to dispose of. All they had to fear were American privateers, and they hired Captain Samuel Blythe of H. B. M. brig Boxer to convey them to the Kennebec River. It was agreed that when they were about to enter the mouth of the river, two or three guns should be fired over them, to have the appearance of trying to stop them should any idle people be looking on.

Lieutenant William Burroughs of the U. S. brig Enterprise lay in Portland Harbor, and, hearing the guns, got under way, and, as is well known, captured the Boxer after a severe engagement which lasted forty minutes, in which both commanders were killed, and three days later, Sept. 8th (1813), were buried at Portland in the same grave with military honors. Tappan, after disposing of the cargo of the Margaretta, went to Boston, and after a few years removed

to Washington, D. C., where, in 1874, he died, aged 90 years and 8 months. The last of the original members of the Worcester Light Infantry.

For one hundred years, the 6th day of June when it did not fall upon Sunday, or when the companies were not engaged in actual service, has been set apart by both organizations to celebrate the anniversary of their birth. And it is most fitting that after the lapse of one hundred years these twin companies, the Portland and the Worcester Light Infantry, should celebrate their natal day together.

We are here for that purpose to-night, to keep the record unbroken, and give inspiration to those who, in the years to come, shall comprise their membership. For we feel assured that these two organizations, that have surmounted all obstacles for one hundred years, are too deeply imbedded in the hearts of the people of Portland and Worcester to ever die out. Their existence must be perennial.

When the Worcester Light Infantry was organized in the town of Worcester in 1803, it was the aim of the citizens to elevate to a higher standard the militia of the State, to bring about uniformity of dress, equipment and efficiency of discipline, and to establish an independent volunteer militia.

This was accomplished, and soon after a rifle company and a cavalry one were added to Worcester's military force.

These commands flourished until a change in the laws in relation to the militia was brought about by public sentiment being adverse to the expense (which was considered a useless one), and as a result, about 1834, a majority of the State militia were disbanded by general orders.

But the Worcester Light Infantry escaped annihilation, and held on through all the opposition that was brought to bear upon it. And it is a matter of pride to us that to-day—with a record of 100 years behind it—it stands among the first who in every emergency have entered the field of active service whenever and wherever the need came, and has been either as a company or by representation in every war of the United States since its formation.

On Aug. 4th, 1807, the Company, under the command of Captain Enoch Flagg, voted its services at a moment's notice to James Sullivan, then Governor of Massachusetts, but were not needed at that time. War with England, however, was only postponed, not averted, and on Sept. 14th, 1814, the Worcester Light Infantry was ordered by Governor Caleb Strong to Boston to repel British invasion.

In 1846, the Company voted its services to Governor George N. Briggs for the Mexican War, but the quota of troops from Massachusetts being full, it was not ordered to report.

On the evening of April 16th, 1861, the members of the Worcester Light Infantry had assembled for drill at their Armory in Horticultural Hall, when, between ten and eleven o'clock, Col. John W. Wetherell of Governor Andrew's staff appeared with verbal orders (for Capt. Harrison W. Pratt) calling out the Company for active duty, and

MAJOR F. G. STILES.

to report at the State House, Boston, forthwith.

The order was received with cheers. Absent members were notified, and in six hours every member had assembled for duty. It was the first company to leave the city, and a part of the "Old Sixth" Regiment, the first to leave the State, and in passing through Baltimore, Md., April 19th, 1861, on its way to Washington, D. C., the first blood of the Civil War was shed.

Never can I forget the enthusiasm of the people of our city when upon Saturday, Aug. 3, 1861, the Light Infantry had returned to its home, with honor untarnished, and the proud assurance that had its response to our country's call been less ready, or the arrival of the 6th Regiment (of which it formed a part) been delayed twelve hours, the capital would have been in the hands of the enemy.

Right well did the Company deserve the royal welcome given it in behalf of the city by its honored Mayor, Col. Isaac Davis, who, at one time, was an active member of the Worcester Light Infantry, and always its friend.

After the return to Massachusetts and muster-out of the "Old Sixth," other companies were recruited by officers and privates of the Light Infantry who had received commissions to raise them:

One company for the 25th Mass. Vols. in 1861; one company for the 34th Regt., 1861; one company for the 42d Regt. in 1862; one company for the 51st Regt. in 1862; and one for the 42d Regt. in 1864.

All these companies, until mustered out by expiration of term of service, gave the Worcester Light Infantry a record of furnishing more than 600 officers and men for the armies of the United States in the Civil War.

On May 3d, 1898, the entire State militia of our city was again called into active service in the Spanish-American War: the Emmet Guards being assigned to the 9th Regiment (afterwards called the Bloody Ninth), Battery B for coast defenses, and the City Guards, Wellington Rifles and Worcester Light Infantry as a part of the 3d Battalion, 2d Regiment, Mass. Vol. Militia, commanded by Major H. B. Fairbanks, a former captain of the Worcester Light Infantry.

The prosperity of the Worcester Light Infantry has depended upon not only its founders, but upon every officer and member that has been enrolled since its organization, but especially upon the first three commissioned officers: Levi Thaxter, captain; Enoch Flagg, first lieutenant, and Levi Lincoln, ensign. These officers were all living more than half a century after the Company was formed.

Captain George F. Peck, who is with us to-night, commanded the Company in 1855, and sent invitations to these officers to attend the fifty-second anniversary. Neither of them was able to accept, but all sent acknowledgments and regrets.

Ensign Levi Lincoln lived sixty-five years after the Company was formed, never losing his interest in it, but always having a word of cheer, and an open house, for all who comprised its membership.

Ensign Lincoln had a notable career. He was Governor of the Commonwealth nine years, from 1825 to 1834, and it was his distinguished honor to preside when, June 16th, 1825, the Legislature received General Lafayette, and also to represent the State on the following day, when the corner stone was laid of the monument on Bunker Hill. He was six years in Congress, collector of the Port of Boston, President of the State Senate, and in 1848 the first Mayor of our city. And the name of Lincoln has been on the Company roll from its inception to the present time.

Three brothers were enrolled in it: Enoch Lincoln, who was afterwards Governor of Maine; William Lincoln, the historian, and John W. Lincoln, who commanded the Company from 1812 to 1816, during the last war with England. He held several town offices, and was high sheriff of the county.

William S. Lincoln, a son of Levi, commanded the Company from 1832 to 1834. He was Colonel of the 34th Regiment, Mass. Vols., in the Civil War, and was breveted general.

Daniel Waldo Lincoln, a brother of William S., commanded the Company

from 1838 to 1841. He was Mayor of our city in 1863 and '64.

Another brother, George Lincoln, was a member at one time, and afterwards ranked as captain in the regular army. He was killed at the Battle of Buena Vista in Mexico while rallying an Indiana regiment that had stampeded. His body was brought to Worcester, and buried with military honors by the Worcester Light Infantry, who volunteered for that duty.

William Lincoln, a son of William S., was a member of the Company in 1861, and served with it in the Old Sixth Regiment.

Levi Lincoln, Jr., also a son of Wm. S., commanded the Company from 1875 to 1877.

Winslow S. Lincoln, youngest son of Wm. S., commanded the Company from 1880 to 1883. He served in the Spanish-American War of 1898 as a captain in the regular army. He was a member of our Veteran Association, and was with us two years ago at our 98th anniversary. Pelham W. Lincoln, a grandson of Ensign Levi, is an active member to-day, and served with the Company as corporal in the campaign of 1898.

We are proud of the Lincoln record, and doubt if it can be equalled by any other military company where so many members of one family, even to the fourth generation, have been enrolled in its ranks.

All told, there have been forty-four commanders of the Worcester Light Infantry from 1803 to the present time, all but four of whom I have personally known.

I well remember the Company in my boyhood days. It was the banner company then. It had one rival in the Holden Grenadiers. The annual muster always ended with a sham battle, and when the two companies were on the same side they invariably carried all before them; but when, as sometimes happened, they opposed each other, it was actual war.

If time permitted, many other events in the history of the Company since my day might be related, but it needs no eulogy other than the record it has made for itself in the past, and is still making to-day, as a military organization.

All honor to those who first made up the rank and file of the Worcester Light Infantry. And to-night my heart goes out to those members with whom I was associated sixty and more years ago, of whom but few are living. The memory of the old days and the friendships formed then have not faded, but grown brighter with the flight of years. In this busy life of ours, where ordinarily one's own affairs make up its circuit, is it not well that there are days so imbedded in our hearts, so marked by great events, that they seem a part of ourselves? Such a one is the birthday of the Portland and the Worcester Light Infantry.

"If stores of dry and learned love we gain,
We keep them in the memory of the brain;
Names, things and facts, whate'er we knowledge call—
There is the common ledger for them all.
And images on this cold surface traced
Make slight impression and are soon effaced.
But we've a page, more glowing and more bright,
On which our friendship and our love we write:
That these may never from the soul depart,
We trust them to the memory of the heart,
There is no dimming, no effacement there;
Each new pulsation keeps the record clear,
Warm golden letters all the tablet fill,
Nor lose their lustre till the heart stands still."

CENTENNIAL ROSTER, LIGHT INFANTRY.

Captain, Phineas L. Rider.
1st Lieut., Frederick M. Clark, Jr.
2nd Lieut., Herbert H. Warren.
1st Sergt., William Stevenson.
Q. M. Sergt., Lewis M. McCallum.
Sergt., George W. Stebbins.
Sergt., James C. Stevenson.
Sergt., Frank A. Springer.
Sergt., Roland Johnson.
Corp., George S. Farrow.
Corp., Harry L. Hastings.
Corp., Edward J. Martin.
Corp., Leonard W. Russell.
Corp., Howard K. Hobbs.
Corp., Charles A. Peterson.
Musician, William I. Whiting.

PRIVATES.

John F. Anderson,
Percival R. Bowers,
Charles T. Buckman,
Harris M. Crandall,
Clarence T. Davis,
Frank E. Dodge,
Karl H. Dodge,
William C. Deacon.

George J. Drabble,
Henry A. Falardeau,
Leo C. Falardeau,
Frank L. Fisher,
Leroy J. Flint,
George W. Grant,
Harry H. Greene,
John Hall,
Fred'k A. Harford,
Mahlon E. Havener,
Melvin A. Henson,
Walter R. Hewett,
Charles E. Holton,
John I. Hoyt,
Gilbert S. Jackson,
Fred Kingdon,
Wm. H. McCormick,
Wm. R. McKenzie,
Arthur S. Morse,
Charles E. Merrill,
George W. Munger,
Wm. I. Needham,
Eli F. Nichols,
Giles S. Pease,
Edmund J. Power,
Herbert C. Putnam,
Howard W. Robbins,
Robert I. Rose,
Wm. H. Sampson,
Henri A. Scott,
Roscoe H. Shedd,
Thomas S. Shedd,
Eugene L. Tinkham,
Arthur J. Wallace,
Ralph W. Ward,
James C. Whittle,
Henry E. Wheeler.

WORCESTER IN THE SPANISH WAR.
COMPANY C IN CUBA.

Part VIII.

In his "Fight for Santiago" Stephen Bonsal has this passage concerning that night march of the Second Regiment:

"We rode along the trail to the right before the sun rose, while the forest was as still as death and the great dewdrops clustered upon the plantain leaves like pearls. The mists of the morning still hung over the valley of Caney as we rode out upon the little plateau overlooking it. Slowly, stealthily, a column of volunteers was disappearing down into the valley below, where it was still night. It was a strange and surprising thing to hear the 'burr' of the Connecticut valley men in tropical surroundings such as these. They were the Second Massachusetts Volunteers going to the front."

It was 5.30 before "fall in" was heard, and yet the wait continued, Dame Rumor circulating the report that a messenger had been sent to demand the surrender of El Caney. Over at the right was Capron's Battery, and its Captain was only too anxious to get the command to fire, for his son, Capt. A. K. Capron, was among the slain in the Rough Riders' fight at La Guasima. It is fully six o'clock when he receives the welcome order and the bombardment begins, but the distance is too great to be effective. Let one who was there tell the story of his company in his own language:

"At seven we moved and then I learned that the first two battalions, with the exception of I Company, had gone ahead while we had been held back by General Lawton's order, since the firing of the artillery was directly across the road that we would have to take. For some time after the firing began, there was no answer from the enemy, but shortly before we moved we heard the guns of their infantry, so that we knew our own boys were already at work. By 'our boys' I mean the Eighth and the Twenty-second, which had preceded our regiment, or in military parlance were on the right. Finally we moved forward and turned down a rough trail under the line of artillery firing and into a valley and across an abandoned plantation. We pressed forward and struck the Santiago road soon after, turned to the right and went in the direction of the firing.

"As we drew nearer bullets began to slash through the grass and cut the brush about us. There was an open field at the right, and Major Fairbanks marched us in and ordered us to remove our rolls and lie down. After having attempted to report our arrival, in the absence of orders, he deployed us and started to advance. At this stage three men in our section were wounded, but not dangerously, though one of them

GAZETTE. RESTING ON MARCH TO EL CANEY.

moaned pitifully. As I lay with my head to the front I could hear the hum of the bullets passing over me, and now and again they would come swishing through the grass or hit a tree near by with a dull thud. Todd, who lay next to me, had a bullet pass through his canteen, rendering it useless. (*Vide* Todd's statement later.)

"I wondered why more were not hit, and I thought of the terrible ravages a bullet would make if it should hit a man when lying down. If it struck his left shoulder, it would go through the entire body. I wished I might stand up, for then a bullet could only go through a short space, but of course a man lying down presents a much less conspicuous mark than one standing upright. At the command 'forward' every man went grandly and proudly, though every one felt that he might be going to his death. The wounded and the dead were carried by constantly, and we were seeing war in all its horrors. The infantry firing was incessant, and sounded like the popping of corn over hot coals, only the whistle and kiss of the bullets and the frequent bursting of the copper jackets on the bullets, used by some of the Spaniards, added another sound to the popping.

"After advancing several hundred yards the battalion was halted, and an hour later we were assembled in a sheltered position by the Colonel, with whom we had managed to connect. After a considerable pause here we were again deployed and moved to the right, down a trail to the front to support a battery which was brought up from the rear so it might be more effective. Some of the regiment were slightly protected by a dirt bank, but our company lay out in the open, near a path over which the wounded were carried on their way to the rear, a situation of which the Spanish sharpshooters were soon aware. When we were obliged to send for water it was at a great risk, but the men cheerfully and bravely undertook it.

"In our rear a man was seen in the top of a tree, but he proved to be a Cuban without a gun. He was promptly ordered down, and the next day any Cuban, Spaniard, or other race, found up a tree was shot at sight, for we had no

GAZETTE. CO. C's SPECIAL ARTIST, FRED P. DEAN.

desire to be marks for sharpshooters. We lay in the broiling sun all day, advancing little by little. Most of us had eaten nothing since four o'clock in the morning, and quite a number were overcome by the heat, the thermometer on that July day mounting to 130 degrees. About four o'clock the Twelfth and the Twenty-fifth made a charge and drove the Spaniards out of their trenches. During this close encounter the bullets came our way in earnest, and I thought the enemy was trying to make a break through our lines, but nothing came of it.

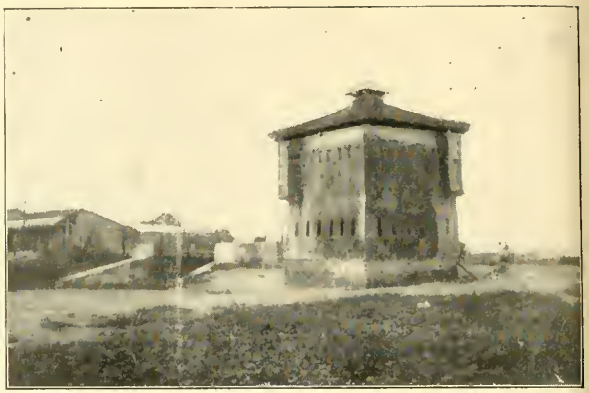
"In about half an hour the American flag was raised on the fort amid the cheers of our men. Just here General Ludlow rode up and said, 'Where in the d——l are the blockhouses they say they cannot take?' 'I will knock them all to pieces.' Then he ordered up Capron's Battery, now in our rear, while we moved out of the way, letting the big guns get in their work, which they did much more effectually than in the morning. Two blockhouses in a line were the objectives. The first shot struck between the two, the second struck the further house, the third hit the roof of the first, the fourth and the fifth com-

pleted the demolition of the structures, and the few Spaniards who were left alive ran away.

"At five o'clock we were sent back for our rolls and haversacks, and we expected to camp for the night, but no such boon as a good night's sleep was in store for us. Though we had been under fire ten hours, and the night before had been spent almost wholly in marching or waiting, we were now started off on the main road for Santiago to help the other part of our army that, during the day, had been fighting on the slopes of the surrounding hills. At one o'clock a.m. came the welcome command to halt, and we slept for two hours and then were off again, moving by the left flank, or, in other words, the order of yesterday's march was reversed, for then our company was in the rear; now it led the brigade. We swung off the main road, down a narrow trail, which, owing to the dense undergrowth, became so dark that each man took hold of the jacket of the man in front of him so that we could more easily keep together. We crossed a stream, went up a slippery bank, passed El Paso, taken the day before, and on towards the trenches which surround Santiago, getting there early in the forenoon of the second.

"The most of the day we spent in digging trenches, that we might be able to hold our position on the hill, but the work was done under great difficulties, since there was a raking fire all day and our only tools were mess-pans, spoons and knives. Fortunately, the breastworks proved too strong for the enemy, who, at ten o'clock that night, made an unsuccessful effort to take them. For four days and three nights we had had very little sleep and very short rations, the most of the time having been devoted to marching, receiving the fire of the enemy, and digging. On our way up to this position, after crossing the first stream, I grew very tired and seeing a large tree invitingly near, I thought I would get a little shade as well as a few moments' protection from the bullets, which were uncomfortably numerous.

"While sitting on the least exposed side of the tree and wishing for some-



GAZETTE. FORT NO. 1, ON SANTIAGO ROAD.

thing to eat, along came a Sixth U. S. Cavalryman, who took refuge under the same tree. Being a generous fellow he shared his store of hardtack with me. Our talk drifted to the important question as to whether we could prevent the enemy retaking the hill. I told him of our hard time in trying to dig trenches without pickaxe or shovel, and said I should like to get a sword bayonet, with which I could work much faster. He said there was one on the other side of the tree. I started to get it and while stooping to pick it up, a bullet went zip close to me. I thought at first that it had hit the ground close to my feet, and said, half aloud, 'Rather a close call,' but thought nothing more of it until I saw the man with whom I had been talking. His head was drooping and his body bent forward.

"Getting down on my knees I inquired if anything was the matter with him and he said, 'I'm hit,' and pointed to his side. Right below his ribs I discovered a hole which was so small that I should hardly have noticed it had it not been for the little black and blue spot where the bullet had entered, but it was bleeding internally, for there was not a trace of blood to be seen. I asked him what I could do for him, and he called for a drink of water. He had turned deathly pale, but complained very little. I hailed some passers-by, and asked them to help me. Six of us took him in a blanket and started for the hospital, about three hundred yards away. We had gone perhaps fifty yards

when one of our number uttered a cry and sank to the ground. He had been shot in the ankle. One of our party took the second wounded man on his back and started again for the hospital. His wound must have been painful, for he begged his bearer to put him down. When we reached the hospital, I thought the cavalryman was dead, but I know nothing more of him. I went back to the tree for my gun and roll. As my own gun had disappeared I took that of the dead trooper."

It was July 1st that Captain Allen was compelled to give up and go to the hospital. Rheumatism of the severest character had him in its grasp, and there was no help for him in the field. His enforced departure from the Company was regretted by all, and by no one more than by the officer himself. As his ailment did not yield to treatment in Cuba, he was obliged to return to Worcester, and not till Montauk was reached did he see his men again. On the march from El Caney to the trenches before Santiago, after passing El Paso, through a lane or road in which were met many army wagons loaded with wounded going to the rear, the regiment passed near "Bloody Bend," so called, where the road takes a turn towards the San Juan River. The locality was thus named from the number of deaths during the fight, when concealed sharpshooters swept the entire space. The river itself is reached as the batteries of Grimes and Capron come rolling back from the front, having been compelled to abandon their positions on account of the intensity of the enemy's fire. To the onlooking infantrymen the dash through the river by the artillery was an inspiring one, they coming out very near the spot where, the day before, Lieutenant Benchley, a Worcester boy, who was serving in the Sixth Regulars, was instantly killed. The approach to San Juan hill was none too easy, the way having to be cut through the intervening barbed wire. Companies C and H were at once put upon the firing line, just under the crest of the hill, but they were not kept there long, being soon withdrawn to a less exposed place, very likely on account of the archaic weapons the boys were obliged to carry. Later a move was made to the right, where entrenching was the order of the day.

Reference having been made to the wounding of Private Todd, the following letter, written April 13, 1903, is apropos: "We had thrown off haversacks, rolls, etc., and left the same with Fred Dean and another man, detailed to take care of them, retaining only the clothing we wore, together with guns, ammunition and canteens. Advancing in skirmish line, we were soon in the zone where bullets were flying and singing past, and were ordered to lie down and to get under cover as much as possible. I was not fortunate enough to get under any cover, so had to lie in an open space, where probably some sharpshooter of the enemy got his eye on me. I had been lying in this place but a short time when my canteen, which in some way had gotten under me, rendered me so uncomfortable that I raised myself on my left arm, and reaching under grasped the canteen and gave it a toss over onto my left hip. I had hardly come back to my original position of resting on my elbows, with my gun grasped in anticipation of an order to advance again, when a bullet zipped past my left ear, and, striking the canteen, which a moment before I had thrown to my left hip, passed through it, and then grazed the fleshy part of the thigh, just above the bone, and finally went, I know not where. I still have the canteen with the hole through it, and I know from the dent, in

GAZETTE. SANTIAGO AS SEEN FROM THE TRENCHES.

addition to the jagged hole, that it glanced and thus saved me from a broken hip. Not thinking I had much of a wound, though my thigh was so sore I could not lie on it the following two nights, I made no mention of it, being a little bit afraid of being thought childish over a small matter, so the boys did not really know that the bullet had more than passed through my canteen till two days afterwards, when, going in bathing with my tentmate, Chapin, I showed him the result of the hit. He prevailed upon me to go round, letting the boys know how close a call I had had. They made lots of fun of me, saying that I didn't know when I was shot, which was partly true, as I did not stop to actually find out until the second day, for immediately after the fight came the march to San Juan hill, the entrenching, and the night attack, and there was not time to examine the condition of my body.

"Noting what the Magazine has had concerning the number thirteen in the annals of the Second, I may say that I formed one of a squad of thirteen new men who passed examination for enlistment at the armory, and wound up with having to share tent No. 13 with Assistant Bugler Chapin, and, by the way, I have written this letter, unthinkingly, on the 13th."

(To be continued.)

Address of the Hon. J. H. Walker

AT THE ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE, APRIL 28, 1903.

Mr. President, Members of the Worcester Board of Trade,

Ladies and Gentlemen:—I have been asked to speak tonight upon "Some Phases of the Labor Question." I can only hope, in the few minutes I am justified in using, to touch a few points in so large a subject.

Worcester has always stood for the clearest apprehension and the most liberal application of the truth that the laborer is worthy of his hire. It should continue to be known as standing in the very fore-front on what is known as "the Labor Question," which is now, and is to be, the greatest question of the age.

For our citizens to do no better than the citizens of other cities of her size, in paying the very highest wages that the prices of her products will justify, is a discredit to them as compared with those of the past. Employers should be exceedingly jealous of their honor in discharging the great duties that devolve upon them, as very largely responsible for the welfare of their employees. Worcester can never excuse herself to the fathers if she fails to stand at the very head in the march of civilization. The aim of each, rich or poor, should be to assist every other citizen to live on the very highest plane attainable, in physical things as well as in moral, for they go hand in hand. Our first duty is to make noble men and women, not things, and in order that we may do so, it is the duty of each employer and wage-earner alike, to acquire the very largest wealth that he can, remembering to do unto all others as he would be done by, were their conditions reversed.

The means of culture, happiness and advancement are first the home, second the church, third the school, and last, but by no means least, the work-shop. We must recognize that all the experience of the past shows that progress is only possible in shortening the work day, in paying higher and yet higher wages, and in furnishing products to the consumer at lower and always receding prices. In order to do this, employers are bound to provide for their employees the most efficient machinery and most favorable working conditions known to them. The wage-earners on their part must make the largest number of things and of the best quality that their utmost diligence and skill enable them to produce.

The employers, to do their part, must recognize that "invention" is the most destructive force known to wealth in the form of the "plant" of the manufacturer, and that constant improvement of the old and introduction of improved machinery, is necessary. When any employer refuses to advance wages to the level of those paid by others upon the ground that his machinery is not as efficient as the others have, it is asking the wage-earners in his factory to make a daily contribution to him out of their rightful wages as a premium upon his inefficiency. The employer cannot excuse himself for not raising wages, if he fails to discard the old and inefficient, at any cost. Not a four per cent. reserve on cost of "plant," but 10 to 20 per cent. is required.

Increased intelligence in every class in the community creates in that class new and imperative economic "wants," and the more intense application of more cultivated men, necessitates shorter work days. The demand for a shorter work day in 1903 than the work day of 1875, is as normal and natural to the wage-earner as the recurrence of any phenomena in inanimate nature, and as inexorable. The ever present demand for higher wages is not only the evidence but the condition of advancing civilization, and necessary to it.

Markets depend on wages, and on advancing wages, for their enlargement. We must look, not to foreign markets first, but to the distribution of larger quantities of products among our own people, in their spending their ever-increasing total of wages.

Great conservatism upon the part of employers in advancing wages is necessary, and the greatest forbearance and patience must be shown upon the part of wage-earners. In making their demands for increased wages, they must remember that their employers are hedged in by three things that absolutely control, that enable them to make the advance of wages demanded, or compel them to refuse it, viz.: cost of raw material, the wages paid by their competitors, and the market price of their goods.

But it still remains that the greater inventive ability, skill and application of the Worcester wage-earner will always enable his employer to pay higher wages than those paid in any other city of like size.

When the time comes that wage-earners cease to demand higher wages, and employers will not, and much more, when they cannot advance wages, progress in civilization has come to an end.

Again, employers must remember that advancing wages and shortening the work-day greatly stimulates invention, in order to keep the cost of the unit of product down and to still further reduce prices to the larger market.

These forces, seemingly destructive to each other, act and re-act as centrifugal and centripetal forces. While seemingly destructive, the one of the other, they are in reality not only desirable theoretically, but absolutely necessary to the safety of society. Where progress ends, retrogression begins. We insist upon a protective tariff, and yet a protective tariff can only be justified by proving that it is a protection to the wage-earners of each country adopting it, in securing to them a chance to work out the problem of equalizing the lots of men, which can only be done, as I have said, by shortening the work-day, by increasing the wage, by lightening the task of the laborer in the increased use of machinery, and by enlarging markets in the aggregate of the higher wage. Thus the wage-earner has an ever-increasing quantity of products to consume in his increased compensation, and is stimulated to increase his skill and industry. In accomplishing this, he is directed and guided by the great captains of industry who wisely marshal these better equipped forces of labor.

The combination of several factories into gigantic corporations is only an inevitable step in advancing civilization. It must, in the working of inexorable natural law, be accompanied by like gigantic organizations of wage-earners. The harm that would come to the country with the good that comes from gigantic combinations of employers, can only be met and neutralized in the combining of wage-earners in equally strong organizations. The in-

creasing and ever-enlarging volume of accumulated wealth is necessary to a larger distribution of wealth among wage-earners, and to the shortening of the work-day, the increase of wages and the lowering of prices to the masses. Through the proper distribution of this wealth, in the use of it by the masses of the people, we see the present incalculable increased sum of human happiness, as compared with the past.

The "recognizing" of organizations of wage-earners is inevitable. To refuse them recognition is to attempt to turn back the hands on the dial of time. It is as futile and unwise as to attempt to relegate wage-earners of today to the conditions of the past.

The changed conditions and methods of employers in producing wealth, have necessitated changed methods and conditions upon the part of the employees in securing their betterment. The mistakes and wrong-doings of organizations of wage-earners, or of individuals in them, as of organizations of employers, have no more justification or excuse, but they have the same as have the wrong-doings of other organizations that have always accompanied advancing civilization.

But to refuse to recognize a labor organization by an individual and by corporations, because of its faults, always and everywhere puts them in the wrong, and leaves them defenseless before the public.

The resistance of large bodies of wage-earners outside of labor organizations to being compelled to become members of them, is normal and honorable, and they should be defended at any cost; but members of labor organizations only do as all of us do in trying to induce them to become members by honorable means. They are only doing as their employers are doing in the organizations of employers.

Furthermore, rates of wages must be agreed upon for groups of wage-earners. It is impossible for civilization to advance on any other basis. We must admit this has been the general practice for a third of a century. Wages, as well as longer or shorter work-days, are always made for groups of workers —not the individual—and necessarily so. It is impracticable for individual employers, in any large industry, to agree with individual wage-earners as to daily wages. Do not fail to observe that wages are not primarily fixed upon the basis of the amount of strength and skill that is required in producing the results of the day's labor, or by the law of demand and supply. Wages and the length of the work-day are fixed upon the basis of the requirements of the social position of the wage-earner. That is to say, the rate of wages is fixed in Christian communities by the amount of money required by the wage-earner in each class, by the consensus of opinion of all the people in his community, as to the style of living he must maintain to keep his self-respect in that community. This is largely made up of the opinions of other classes of men his daily work brings him in contact with. A determination to maintain the style of living of his class for himself, his wife and his children, is what spurs each wage-earner to fight to secure the wages necessary to buy the things the social position of his family makes necessary to it.

These conditions, as all of us must see, upon reflection, are fundamental to progress.

Wages are fixed upon the essential manhood of the individuals in the various groups of wage-earners, and not upon the efficiency of the group in projecting or executing work—the making of things. Wages are not fixed for any group of men simply as workers, as of mules and horses. As the principles of living taught by Christ are more and more heeded, the wages of all workers have more and more approached a common level, by raising the level of the lower waged groups. All nature struggles to equalize the lots of men in bringing the enjoyment of all things within the reach of all men.

If we make a list of a dozen classes of workers, the truth of this statement becomes apparent, for instance, the rate of wages of cotton factory workers, woolen factory workers, unskilled laborers, carpenters, machinists, printers,

clerks, bookkeepers, teachers, clergymen, judges, and so on.

This, again, is shown by the fact that wages in the same occupations are always higher in cities where the cost of living is more, than in country districts, and higher in the larger cities than in the smaller.

To refuse to treat with the labor organizations, or to even acknowledge their existence by employers or by the organizations of employers, can in no case result in any permanent good in the present rapid march of civilization. It only makes discord in the army of God, and what is seemingly a success for a season can only result finally in the humiliation of the employers, as witness John Mitchell and President Baer.

Men will fight longer and sacrifice more for sentiment—what to them is a principle—than for substance.

I can say, after considerable experience as an employer without strikes, or their like, for many years, and with a number of strikes and threatened strikes in other years, having a fairly good "hind-sight," that strikes are, in almost all cases, avoidable, and in nine cases in ten it is in the power of the employer rather than in that of the leaders of labor organizations to avoid them, and keep the rate of wages satisfactory, and be on the most friendly relations with his employees.

We, as members of this Board of Trade, in memory of the great liberal-minded men who preceded us in the interest of this city of our love, in the interest and for the security of the noble men in the great body of employers, and, above all, in the interest of the most intelligent, honorable and skilled body of wage-earners on the face of the earth, should make an exhaustive study of, and assume some responsibility in solving, these latter-day labor problems.

Two Sons of the American Revolution.

I.

ELBRIDGE BOYDEN.

ONE of the first names upon the rolls of our local chapter, and No. 40 on those of the State, is that of Elbridge Boyden. Though of Vermont birth, he owed his Revolutionary record to a resident of Sturbridge in our own county of Worcester. Amos Boyden, according to the archives preserved in our State House, served his country the greater part of the time from June, 1778, to the end of the war. While his service is a matter of record, it is not amiss to state a few facts concerning him. He appears to have enlisted at the early age of sixteen years, and as his stature is put down as five feet, four inches, it seems probable that he had not then attained his growth. He is said to have had light hair and complexion, with gray eyes; the latter characteristics he apparently transmitted to his son, Elbridge. Amos Boyden had a brother, Justus, as well as his father in the War also. In those days few were left at home who were capable of bearing arms. His first captain was David Batcheller, probably of Northbridge, and his regiment, the Third Worcester, was under the command of Col. Ezra Wood. His latest service was in the Continental Army, and being at West Point at the time of Arnold's treason his descendants say that he was one of the detail to witness the execution of André, the spy.

After the War there was quite a migration of Sturbridge and southern Worcester County people to the wilds of Vermont, many of the migrants accompanying Colonel Ebenezer Crafts on his journey thither. While the colonel remained, being the founder of

Craftsbury, evidently the promises of prosperity in the Green Mountain State were not fulfilled, for the Sturbridge soldier in 1810 came down to the town of Orange, Franklin County, Mass., and here remained till his death at the age of seventy-one years. It is probable that this second move was occasioned or directed somewhat through Orange being the native town of his wife, Abigail Wood.

To a man who had spent so long a time in the service of his country in the period of effort to escape from British rule, it must have been particularly pleasing to have a son born on the 4th of July, and it was on that day, 1810, that our deceased member began his long life. His earlier years were spent in much the same way that the boys of nearly one hundred years since generally spent theirs. There were few favored classes, and there was usually something for every man and boy to do. Along with the farm of Amos Boyden there was a saw-mill, and at eight years of age his son, Elbridge, was busily at work. At fourteen he was doing all that was expected of a man. At this age he repaired the mill of a neighbor further down the stream, receiving for his labor twenty-six dollars, full pay for a man for the twenty-six days employed. We have heard the old gentleman say that no money earned before or since ever gave him so much pleasure as this.

Had we the time it would be pleasant to follow the Orange boy on his two-miles' trip for the few months' schooling that he received along with a hundred other young people, all consigned to the care of one teacher, but even this opportunity terminated when he was sixteen years old, for then he went to the near-by town of Athol to learn the trade of a house carpenter. His employer was Joel Stratton, a relative of the man of the same name who, in Worcester, won deserved fame as the benefactor who gave the life of John B. Gough an upward turn. Luckily, Mr. Stratton possessed two volumes on the subject of architecture, written by Asher Benjamin, and these the boy read through and through. Mr. Stratton also had a set of drawing instruments, whose use he freely gave to the lad. Hours of labor then extended from sun to sun, and in the long winter evenings did not end till nine o'clock, but in spite of all this the boy progressed and finally bought out his employer.

He came to Worcester in 1844, and immediately set about the occupation which he followed till his death. There are extant lists of the many edifices here and elsewhere, to whose being he contributed the designs. They are many and beautiful, but the one of all others which claims the attention of Worcester people is our magnificent Mechanics Hall. No matter from what part of the world the observer comes he is sure to remark its stately proportions and to descant upon its architectural symmetry. His own story of the development of the building is a tribute alike to his own patience, perseverance and genius, as well as to the confidence

ELBRIDGE BOYDEN.

and common sense of those who employed him. They did not attempt to thwart every effort of their architect, but, having hired one, they allowed him to do his best. Men of this profession may come and they may go, but the time is yet far in the future when a handsomer edifice will rise in our city.

Mr. Boyden loved the beautiful, and he cordially disliked the ugly. He was once asked as to who the designer of a certain conspicuous structure in Worcester was. With a deal of emphasis, yet with the same sweetness of tone that always pervaded his speech, he replied, "The Lord only knows. I don't believe any one designed it." Very late in his life he took quite a journey to the western portion of our land. Describing this trip to a friend he remarked that he had stopped off in the city of Syracuse, N. Y. "Why, how did you happen to do that," says the friend, "are you acquainted there?" "No," is the reply, "but I wanted to see the great college building erected there by the heirs of Jacob Crouse, and it is without doubt the finest single structure of its kind in the country, and it made me so blanked mad to think what Worcester might have had for the same purpose, if an architect had been permitted to have his way. The Worcester building cost just as much as that in Syracuse, but look at the difference in results."

Mr. Boyden was one of the very first builders on Harvard Street, and on the corner of George Street he spent many happy years. It was his pleasure for a long term of years to reach his office by way of the alley leading from Sudbury to Walnut, and thus had an opportunity every day to confront his grand conception, Mechanics Hall, which must always be his monument. Those must have been delightful days to him when, through the clearing away of the old buildings on the corner of Walnut and Main, to make room for the new Five Cents Savings Bank, he was able for several weeks to secure a perspective of the edifice never had before.

Upon the walls of the hall itself hangs an oil painting of the architect's face, but those who knew him best will hardly admit that it does justice to the gentle features of the dear old gentleman, for however determined he was in his plans and purposes, Mr. Boyden was always a quiet and a mild-spoken man. He was no believer in the desirableness of loud words. When he was a mere lad he accepted the truths of total abstinence from alcoholic beverages, and he had no use for tobacco in any way. He always claimed that a large part of his success and happiness, as well as his long life, was the result of his early marriage to Miss Louisa Davis of Royalston, who preceded him to the spirit world in 1888.

To the ends and aims of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution he was thoroughly devoted, a condition not unexpected from one who has said that many a time in his early boyhood he sat up away beyond the midnight hour to hear his father tell of "struggles fierce and wild." With such a sire, the son would indeed be recreant if he did not delight in any plan which looked to the preservation of the Revolutionary story. The annual dinner of the State Society in Boston April, 1897, beheld our octogenarian in place at the Brunswick, and quite *en rapport* with the proceedings which, on that occasion, had largely to do with the proposed celebration of the centennial of the launching of the frigate Constitution, and at the assemblies of this chapter he was regularly present and was the first vice-president.

The vigor and health engendered by his long and abstemious life kept him in the enjoyment of his usual routine of living till near the end of March, 1898. His illness then was of short duration, and was known to only a very few of his immediate friends. His last Saturday in life saw him at the meeting of the Worcester Chapter of the American Institute of Architecture, and it was at this meeting that he was taken ill and was obliged to return to his residence, which he never left again in life. He died Friday, the 25th day of March, and on the following Monday his funeral was held at his long-time home. The burial was in Rural Cemetery. The

attendance of neighbors and friends was worthy of the man who, at the time of his departure, was the oldest architect in the world.

II.

JOHN PUTNAM MARBLE.

At the time of his death, January 23, 1901, he was probably the oldest man in Worcester, having been born October 1, 1802. Such a span of life is not given to many mortals here, and one of the delightful features of his long career was the capacity for enjoyment which went with the length of years. In his later life, lacking somewhat the senses of sight and hearing, he nevertheless possessed them in sufficient degree to listen to the reading of the daily news and to take unaccompanied walks to various parts of the city.

The town of Charlton claims Mr. Marble as a native, and the house in which he was born is still standing, in a state of excellent preservation, in that part of the town known as Millward, where, in 1790, his father had started his works. Here he grew to manhood, married, and in a house close by that in which he began life his older son, Jerome, president of this chapter, S. A. R., was born. Few prettier rural scenes can be found than those about these two ancient houses, standing, as they do, near a small pond, which, in olden times, supplied power for the grist-mill, which once stood near by and, possibly, in some way lightened the work in the scythe-shop, wherein the brothers, Aaron and Thaddeus Marble, labored. The brothers had come into Charlton after the Revolution from the neighboring town of Sutton, where they were born, grandsons of that Freegrace Marble who was one of the early settlers of the town. A mason by trade, the latter had assisted in the building of the old State House on Washington Street in Boston. Thaddeus, one of eleven children, having married Olive Putnam, a daughter of another of Sutton's oldest families, as has been said already, took up his abode in Charlton along with his next younger brother, Aaron, and the remainder of their lives was spent in that hilly township.

The record as condensed from the archives tells us that Thaddeus Marble had a part in the Rhode Island expedition in 1778, being a member of Captain Reuben Sibley's company and of Col. Josiah Whitney's regiment. He went a second time in the same company, but in Col. Jacob Davis' regiment, this in 1780. Though the aggregate time of service was not long, yet he helped to swell the long list of those who did their best to free the land from the yoke of Britain. Men in those days were called out for brief duty, and when that was done they could return to their homes till again required. In this way there were few able-bodied men who did not first or last have their names in some way connected with the Revolutionary forces. His son's name stands No. 1514 on the State S. A. R. rolls, though the latter's age prevented his meeting with us in our local work.

Of Thaddeus Marble's life in Charlton we have no extended account, save that he lived a respected citizen till 1817, dying at the age of fifty-nine years. His body rests in what is sometimes known as the Northside Cemetery, where also sleep his wife, his brother Aaron, and many of the latter's descendants. One story coming down from those far-away times is worth telling here, to the effect that in his mill work he took, as was the custom, toll from the grain brought to him for grinding. A citizen, a very poor man, living some distance away, came one day with a very small quantity of corn, so small a grist that the miller forbore taking his usual toll, saying, "You have come so far I guess I'll not take anything from you." "Thank you, thank you," was the grateful reply, "you shall have all my custom hereafter."

On the hill above the early home of John P. Marble stands the house in which in his boyhood lived a family by the name of Tower, whence came the late landlord of the Lincoln House, and

it was a somewhat frequent habit of the youthful Marble to call there at or about meal time, having the appetite for which childhood has been noted ever. This coming to his mother's ears, she laid a special interdict on such practices by her boy, and enjoined him to never ask for food at a neighbor's house. The next time the lad called he remembered well his maternal injunction and so stood aloof, though possibly somewhat expectant. As what he wanted did not seem to be coming his way as soon as he liked, and as he was not to ask for food, and still had that same old longing, he covered the difficulty by remarking, "If I am going to have a piece of pie, I'd like it now." Human nature has not changed essentially in the intervening nearly one hundred years.

The edifice in which Mr. Marble had his schooling was near by, and was standing till within recent time. He met his fate very early in life, in the person of a Charlton girl, who lived a short way to the north. As the young people did not attend the same school, perhaps they became acquainted at church. However, the friendship began, it ripened into matrimony about the time the young man attained his majority. Ruth Ann, his wife, was the daughter of William P. Rider, a worthy citizen of the north side of the town. Mrs. Marble's mother was a daughter of the first General Salem Towne, hence Mr. Jerome Marble, our president, is a great grandson of the first and a grand nephew of the second Salem Towne.

JOHN P. MARBLE.

A visit to the northern part of Charlton to-day reveals many interesting places connected with the early life of Mr. John P. Marble. We may see the house in which his wife was born and where they were married. The rooms have not been changed in the three-quarters of a century since; in this sitting-room or that parlor, they courted after the fashion of long ago. For far more than a hundred years light has entered the substantial old farm-house through window-lights only six inches by eight in size. The front entrance is through what might be called a door and a half, in that the right portion is only one half as wide as that of the left. Another peculiarity of the house is that the ascent to the second story is not from this front entrance, but from a stairway beginning on the west side. So similar are the old houses in this respect one cannot help wondering what was in the builder's mind when he made this exception. "What is that large door for?" may be asked concerning a large opening in the second story of the western ell. "That was made to admit the hoisting up of liquors, the product of a distillery which long ago stood in the field yonder." Those of us who know the strenuous principles of Mr. Marble on the subject of liquors of all kinds can hardly resist a smile at the thought of his early proximity to the place of their making.

A drive of a few minutes further west brings us to a very large three-storied house, which, in the years agone, was the home of Mr. Marble, and here he kept a tavern for many years. The site

was on the turnpike from Worcester to Hartford, a favorite stopping-place on that road, which seems to be a continuation of our Main Street, and which can be seen plainly as one nears Webster Square. The memory of man hardly runs counter to the time when there was not a tavern on this spot, yet it must have been largely for the benefit of stagers, since it is in the midst of a sparsely settled farming region. It is recalled with no little pleasure that in 1824 General Lafayette was entertained here when on his way to Hartford, the landlord then being Isaiah Rider, Mrs. Marble's uncle. Across the road, on the corner, stood the grocery where long since Mr. Marble sold all the articles supposed to be found in a country store, liquors included. His son tells us that he himself early had an antipathy to them and their sale, and frequently incurred the reproaches of customers on account of his slowness in filling liquid orders. All this was ended when the Washingtonian movement swept over the land in the early forties. The son went to a temperance meeting at the Center and, hearing John B. Gough tell his thrilling story, there signed the pledge. Naturally, he told his experience to his father, and the latter soon followed suit, and as an earnest of his sincerity turned his liquors out upon the ground, making that part of the town dry for years to come.

Just to the northward of the tavern stands a large house, long the abode of Col. Israel Waters, but in the second quarter of the century the home of the Mortons, one of whom, Wm. T. G., became the world-famous discoverer of the anæsthetic properties of ether. As a boy he tended the store kept by his father in a part of the house, and is well remembered by people now living. This incident of his clerking is recalled, illustrating his long imputed characteristic, viz., a lack of appreciation of money value. In those far-away days the running price for nutmegs was a cent apiece, and far and near this was the rule. Young Morton quite paralyzed the patrons of his grocery by selling them at two for a cent. When asked how he could afford to sell them at such a low figure, he replied, "Yes, I know it is a small price, but we get out of it by selling a good many."

Should we continue our journey towards the north we shall soon reach the cemetery, where rest the remains of Thaddeus Marble and many others who in their lives tilled these fields and traveled these thoroughfares. After life's fitful dream they sleep well. Just over the hill, in plain sight, is the fine Gould farm-house and buildings, so conspicuous from the cars of the Boston & Albany. Years since, when the structures were not so grand, the owner was asked what he considered the chief advantage of his farm; after some hesitation, he said, "Well, I don't know of anything special, unless it's near the cemetery."

Mr. Marble's activity in the north part of Charlton began in the days before railroads, and both he and his son could tell interesting stories of teaming from Worcester and Boston. The highway from Worcester to the Northside was constructed straight, no matter what obstacles had to be overcome, and in at least one place the over-hill route is longer than it would have been had the early engineers gone around. The science of grading had very little place in the schemes of the fathers.

Our Revolutionary son evidently was a prominent man among his fellow townsmen, for we find him their Representative in the General Court in the years 1840 and 1841, then voting the Democratic ticket. Indeed, his town was a veritable stronghold of Democracy, and the Whigs were away out of sight, but when the Free-soil movement came in, these people were ready for the change and they turned completely over. A favorite story of our friend was that concerning an election where Major John Spurr, one of the wheelhorses of his party, stood all day at the polls passing out Democratic ballots, and at the close, having done his duty, and being somewhat wearied, returned to his home before the results were counted. He sat up, however, for the coming of his hired man, confident that Charlton was as rock-ribbed as ever. When the man came home and the report was made, 325 Free Soil and 73 Democratic, the old man could not believe his own

senses, and said, "No, no, I want to know how many Democratic votes were cast." "Why, I just told you," was the reply. "Only seventy-three." "Why," sighed the defeated veteran, "I can't see how that can be, for I passed out more than three hundred Democratic tickets myself." The politician, versed though he was in the ways of men, had yet to learn that it is one thing to take a ballot, another thing to cast it. So disappointed was the Major he actually became ill as a result of this signal overthrow of Democracy.

After moving to Worcester in 1853, Mr. Marble's business was chiefly in the West, requiring his absence from home much of the time, but he always had a fervent interest in all that was going on around him, and as a Republican he was one of the city's representatives in the General Court in 1865. Up to almost the last week of his life he heard the daily news read with the utmost interest. His first presidential ballot was cast for John Quincy Adams, his last for William McKinley.

For several years his birthdays were noticed by his friends and neighbors. It was a pleasant sight, that of the old gentleman seated in his comfortable middle room at No. 33 Harvard, greeting, one after another, his many acquaintances. He had a hearty handshake and a pleasant word for every one of them, and it was truly remarkable how many he could thus meet with so little apparent weariness. Any reference to the men and events of the olden time would draw out many reminiscences of periods now almost forgotten. To the last, his opinions on current events were up-to-date, he by no means living altogether in the past. A young neighbor recalls with no little pleasure that Mr. Marble's last evening out was when he attended her wedding. Never did a kindlier December grace the festival of May. He was ever fond of children, and they loved him. Though not exactly given to polemics, he could, on occasion, in a single sentence, offset whole volumes of old-fashioned, hard-shell theology. Looking down into a baby-carriage, whose brown-eyed occupant was sweetly smiling back, he remarked, "And yet there are those who claim to believe in total depravity." Evidently, he held to the truth of Faber's hymn, beginning:

> "There's a wideness in God's mercy
> Like the wideness of the sea."

When the city gathered on Salisbury Street to unveil the marker at Bancroft's birthplace, there was no more interesting presence than that of this almost centenarian, who had just celebrated his own ninety-eighth natal day, only two years younger than the distinguished historian whom the thousands had assembled to honor, yet with his venerable and venerated gray hair a partaker in the ceremonies. Aside from Admiral Sampson, perhaps there was no more conspicuous figure there.

Even when the end of life was approaching the physicians said there was no organic difficulty, just a final breaking up or perhaps a running down of works that had been in motion nearly a century. When the end came, and it was ours to gather at his old home to pay our parting tribute, surely there was no one present who did not review in passing the many gracious acts of the man who had taken his last journey. The physical, visible John P. Marble we have followed from Charlton to Worcester's beautiful Rural Cemetery, but the unseen, the spiritual man still lives in our hearts and memories.

Physical Examination and Guidance of Pupils in our Public Schools.

By John M. Bemis, M.D.

IT is a cherished belief among alienists that, as a rule, there can be no perfectly well-balanced or well-sustained activity of mental phenomena without a corresponding equipoise of all physical functions of the body; and conversely there should be no marked deviation from the perfect physical standard without some loss of mental capacity for acute work or long continued endeavor.

College men acquire about the same percentage of excellence in their general studies as in the athletic exercises required of them, showing that there is normally a well-defined harmony between mental capacity and physical excellence.

It is said that "to be a good animal" is one of the first requisites to success in life.

Consider the extreme care and thought, the highest attained result of a careful study of heredity and the results of experience and of experiment that are justly bestowed upon the growth of our food and draught cattle,—upon our valued pets even, and the watchful zeal which guards them from physical harm and leads them on to the perfect animal; they are housed under conditions the most sanitary, groomed laboriously with scientific skill, and fed and exercised so that the various breeds become more and more perfected by the surest methods known to science.

Are not the care and guidance of our school children and their early and correct adherence to the best-known conditions of perfect physical life of equal or of more importance to us as individuals and as a community? Almost incredible has the advance in this direction been in the past few years. The sanitary condition of our school-houses and the hygienic oversight of pupils have become far more perfect; besides this the kindergarten and its allied work is one of the greatest public charities; yet has not the advance in all the mental requirements of school life so kept pace with this advance as to leave us yet desirous of some further thought and action to maintain the ratio between the physical and mental power of our younger students a little in favor of physical excellence, that each individual may acquire and retain that reserve power which is potential energy? During child life and adolescence all the activities of mind and body should be with especial care kept in the most perfect state of equilibrium, for at that period cell life is in a way comparatively young and exceedingly active, and takes to itself form and function according to the plane of least resistance. There can be no forcing of healthy growth, for the material is far too plastic to permit of that over-stimulation — that crowding—which most surely must produce disorder among its elements. The capacities of a child unfold one by one as the petals of a flower touched by the invigorating glow of the morning sun. To forcibly open these petals in ways other than designed by nature will result in deformity.

To the biologist it is indeed wonderful that healthy growth should be the rule rather than the exception; that animal life should often reach such a state of perfection while so many influences seemingly tend to interfere with nature's design.

Especially is this true of child life in our larger cities, where growing children are exposed on every hand to the noise and bustle of increasing daily activity, and to the necessary and ever-enlarging demands of school life with its real anxieties, fears and hopes; for the children's world is as comprehen-

sive, as real, and its obligations as serious, as those which come to many of us in later life; and its cares are more often depressing by reason of their inexperience than the heavier trials which come to the strong mind of maturer years. This foregoing fact is not always so apparent in the very young as in the adult, though none the less true, for while the normal daily physiological growth of the child may be insidiously retarded, and prevents in the end the reaching of that mental and physical standard which was easily possible in the individual under different conditions, there may be no real visible breakdown except as expressed by lassitude brought about by slow conductivity of nerve paths due to overprolonged stimulation.

Why external influences, be they of a restful nature or boisterous and disturbing, are so prone to cause fluctuation of mental and other forms of nervous power, is easily understood if we remember that each of the special senses is but a communicating door between the world about us and a large part of the delicate mass of nerve elements which hold, while in perfect coordination, the material body in a state of subjection to the higher nerve centers, whether they be those of the brain or cord. A sharp and unexpected noise produces through the sense of hearing a sensation of alarm and pain, which is more or less exhaustive in its character; the viewing of an unaccustomed or painful sight shocks the system through the sense of vision, supplemented by the higher centers of thought and reasoning, to such a degree that it may produce a physical recoil and disturbance of nerve control sufficient to produce a temporary interruption in the heart-beat and consequent faintness; these external influences are to a greater or less degree momentarily before us; although the nervous system in perfect health possesses an inhibitory apparatus, which prevents for the time being their apparently harmful influence upon the centers of brain and cord; but by constant use the inhibition becomes more and more lax from overwork, and then ensues the loss of perfect balance between mind and body. The noise startles us at once: the painful sight is abhorrent, and our reasoning faculties are not in proper subjection to our will.

That children should be far more easily influenced by external causes than adults of good physical health is obvious: their range of vision has not been so wide, their experience not so diversified.

The babe stretches forth his hand to examine with laborious energy every object that comes within his reach, and as he grows to the age of kindergarten life, what a vast amount of information of the most varied variety does he treasure within his expanding mind.

When removed from his own circumscribed world all things are new to him, and he is ever on the alert for the acquisition of a more definite knowledge; while the adult looks abroad from the higher standpoint of his past experience and has ceased to become astonished thereby. The observant parent of a bright and active child will notice that this thirst for, and acquisition of, widely diversified material knowledge does not by any means cease at the age when early school life commences; thus at this period of life there takes place a further expansion of knowledge and a needful forcing upon him of more or less regular hours of attentive and, we must admit, attractive school work—sometimes too attractive, it may be, thus keeping the child a too willing student for his strength, and his already well-worked and growing brain, and its multitude of intercommunicating centers.

And now comes the time when care must be exercised by parents; and some scientific and well-directed supervision may well come to their aid through the already wonderfully perfected system of education for, at least, our youngest children.

Then comes adolescence, with its attendant physiological activity, when care should be exercised that the youth retain a sufficiency of well-stored vitality for this period of unusual junctional energy as well as for further mental advancement. Thus it seems that a *judicious* medical supervision should surround and guide our children through-

out their municipal school life; and this guidance should be an aid to, and in most perfect harmony with, the work of the school superintendents and their assistants. When we read the statistics for one year, the result of medical supervision in the Boston city schools and the aid and advice given in order to prevent in as great a measure as possible mental and physical deformity, we are appalled on the one hand, and filled with praise on the other.

During one year there were examined in the above school department by competent and painstaking physicians during the hours of school work 15,573 pupils. Of these, during the year, 3,055 were in such a condition of physical health that it was recommended they be sent to their homes as unfit at the time for mental work at school; while but 4,952 were found in apparently perfect health.

Of the diseases found, 505 were in the initial stage at least of some specific, infectious disease; and this would have progressed to a certain extent unknown to parents or teachers, and passed on from those afflicted to a certain number of apparently well children.

With oral and respiratory troubles there were 2,609 pupils sufficiently ill to attract notice. With diseases of the ear, 87; diseases of the eye, 431; diseases of the skin, 3,421; while 3,568 were more or less in a condition unfit for work from miscellaneous causes.

In 3,440 cases during the year the medical inspectors consulted with teachers concerning the health of pupils under their charge, with the intention of benefiting their condition or of warding off some apparent approaching harm.

The medical inspection of schools has been strongly advocated by such men as Virchow, Ellinger and Cohn, and is most painstakingly and scientifically carried out by the school boards of many continental cities, and the system is taking a firm hold in some American cities.

The medical adviser should have some special knowledge of school work and school hygiene, and of school sanitation in all its varied forms. He should be able, in close intimacy with the public officers appointed for the purpose, to investigate the sanitary conditions of buildings and their surroundings—not with a spirit of criticism in any degree, but with sole reference to the best results attainable with the means at hand; and the utmost harmony should exist between this branch of school inspection and others appointed for furthering the best welfare of our children during their tutelage under municipal government.

Milton and His Declaration.—Mr. Alfred Waites of this city has done the Republic of Letters, and those who delight in the quaint and curious, a valuable service in putting into pamphlet form the result of his observation on certain of John Milton's prose works. Along with a running epitome of the poet's life he gives the apparent origin of some of the most notable passages in our own Declaration of Independence. In parallel columns he shows the extended thought of Milton and the condensed expression of Jefferson. It seems certain that if the great Virginian were not an earnest student of the Protectorate Secretary, reading thus "The Tenure of Kings and Magistrates," and "A Defense of the English People," then the absolutely coincident thoughts must be another confirmation of the adage that great minds run in the same channel. Mr. Waites does not attempt to pass judgment; he simply places the remarkable likeness so that the reader may see for himself and thus draw his own conclusion. And if it should appear that Jefferson did draw his inspiration from Milton, should it not be to his infinite credit that he had such excellent taste in selecting his reading matter, and ought not all Americans to take on an additional degree of pride in that the leading thoughts in their immortal Declaration came from the mind which produced Paradise Lost? Printed by Davis, Front Street, the pamphlet is for sale at all of the book-stores; price, 50 cents.

W. H. Dexter's Gift to Charlton, His Native Town.

Long since, the Wizard of the North gave to the world his estimate of the man "who never to himself hath said, this is my own, my native land," etc. Sir Walter's sentiment mankind at once accepted, and, as a rule, the harsher, sterner the surroundings, the stronger one's affections for his birthplace. American travelers can see no reason for the Switzer's homesickness when he wanders from his bleak mountain-sides, and dwellers upon the fertile prairies of the West might laugh at the longing which those born in New England have for her stone walls, her rocky fields and the century-old elms still shading the homesteads of childhood. It is this feeling which has prompted so many wanderers from the old hearthstone to build, in token of love and memory, school-houses, libraries and town halls.

WM. H. DEXTER.

One of Worcester's older citizens, whose long and useful life has not called him so far from his native town as some have gone, reflecting on his boyhood's days and the delights of the old home which was a little south of Charlton Center, determined to erect, upon or near the old village green, a memorial to the men who had gone forth from Charlton to serve their country, and thus serving had perished. These soldiers were of a generation later than that with which he had played, but many of them he had seen in life, and they were a part of the honorable history of Charlton. Already Massachusetts possesses more memorials of the strife of 1861-'65 than any other State in the Union, but this particular township was lacking.

Mr. Dexter is a man of decision, and, once his mind is made up, action quickly follows. Acquiring land west of the green and nearly opposite the Universalist Church, long a landmark there, he arranged and developed his plans. Today we have the Soldiers' Monument; the near future will see back of it a handsome Town Hall and library combined. Remembering the significance of the name Dexter, all must grant that he will have served his birthplace *right* and generations will read the word with gratitude. For more than a hundred years, the Center was isolated and silent. The Worcester & Southbridge Railway lays its tracks across the main street, and the somnolence of a century and a half disappears. One of the interesting features of this awakening was the unveiling of the monument on last Memorial Day.

For weeks artistic hands had been beating upon the great block of granite which had been brought from the quarries of New Hampshire. McAuliffe, the sculptor, had seen in one of its sides the outlines of a Union soldier, so with mallet and chisel he labored long and diligently to reveal him to others, till at last bearing his trusty musket, eagle-surmounted, he stands at ease, keeping his deathless watch over the scenes of long ago. His name, chiseled deep, is found thirty-one times on the sides of his rear wall, and he, with defiant voice like Fitz-James, seems to say:

"Come one, come all! this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."

The lilting bugle song as the annual memory day recurs may not stir him from his post, but enwreathed with laurel, he shall have a part in decorative scenes for many a year to come.

The entire structure stands fifteen feet in height, the most conspicuous portion being the shaft, nine feet tall, topped with a granite ball. The material is of that white variety of granite which Troy, New Hampshire, affords. Altogether it is highly creditable to the donor, the sculptor and the town. No one can remember when such a company assembled upon the ancient green as that which on Memorial Day came together to celebrate the dawning of a new era. There were veteran soldiers not only from Charlton, but from neighboring towns, with a large representation from Worcester. Too large for any building there, the crowd gathered about an improvised platform, near the Universalist Church, and there heard the formal presentation, its acceptance, saw the generous donor as he told his brief though interesting story, and listened to the eloquent words of the Revd. Willard Scott of Worcester, who was the orator of the occasion. If from the cemetery, so near, the occupants could have borne a part in the day's doings, how would that assemblage have greeted the Townes, Spurrs, Marbles, Dodges and others who, in the departed years, dominated the township. All their political differences would have faded

SOLDIERS' MONUMENT IN CHARLTON.

away in the warmth of this glorious day.

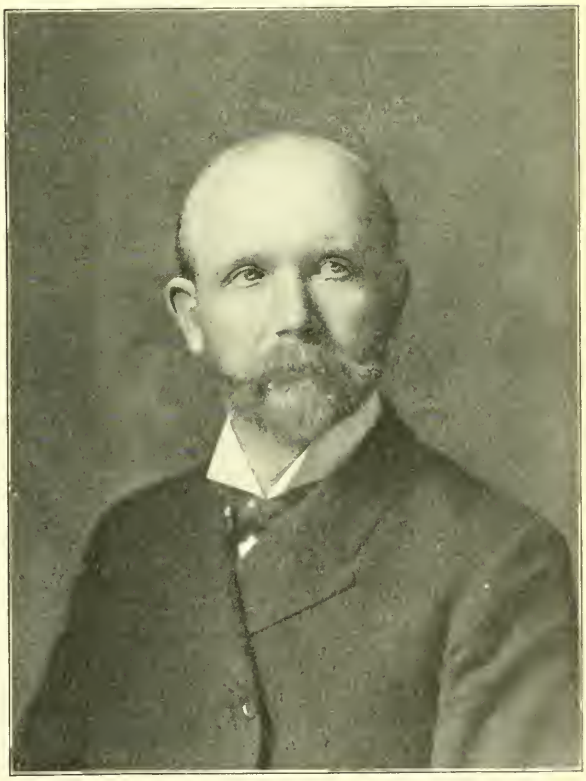
William H. Dexter, the giver of this monument, was born in Charlton January 11, 1823, son of John B. and Lucinda (McIntire) Dexter. His father was born in Marlboro, but his mother was of that family whose name is found among the first settlers of the township. After getting all that the schools of Charlton could give, at the age of fourteen, Mr. Dexter began the life of a clerk, at first in his father's store and later in Burrillville, R. I.; afterwards he was in Boston, and in 1846 he came to Worcester and opened a grocery on Southbridge Street, the first store of its kind off Main Street. He continued in active business for more than thirty years, meantime having with great sagacity made large investments in real estate. In 1877 he gave up his trade and since then has devoted himself exclusively to the development of his investments. The growth and importance of Franklin Square are largely owing to his energy and tact, for not only did he build there extensively, but he had much to do in securing the locating there of the Post Office.

While never prominent in public affairs, Mr. Dexter has been a member of the Common Council and of the School Committee. One of the founders of the First National Fire Insurance Company, he was for many years a director, and for two years a vice-president. He has long been recognized as one of the most generous and liberal givers towards the Worcester Academy, where one of the dormitories is named for him, and for thirty years the annual contests in declamation for the Dexter prizes attest his generosity. For fully a quarter of a century as treasurer and trustee, he has labored for the advancement of the school. All this time he has held a foremost place in the councils of the Main Street Baptist Church.

Already his name is pronounced with affection by the dwellers in his native town, and, when the beautiful edifice which he contemplates shall have reared its sightly crest upon the hill where rests the Centre of the township, it would seem that "Dexter" must take a foremost place among those words which are deeply graven in Charlton history.

The designer and maker of Mr. Dexter's gift to Charlton should have mention here along with the monument and the giver. Mr. T. J. McAuliffe is of Irish blood, as are so many who have won distinction in the field of poesy and art. When sixteen years old, he essayed, in New York, the work of a marble carver, at the same time getting all that he could from the night schools of that geat city, later working at his profession in Boston and sampling her night educational facilities also. It is a favorite thought with him that he was one of the first class in modeling formed in Boston by Geo. H. Bartlett, now and for many years at the head of the Normal Art School. This was away back in the seventies, and from that time he has excelled in the ability to make his hand obey his eye and fancy, as he fashions figures in plastic clay. He also labored for a time in the Boston Terra Cotta Works.

For a time he worked in the studio of Joseph Carew and had to do with the latter's bust of Robert Burns, but the most of his time has been devoted to what may be called architectural sculpture. He has a remarkable deftness of touch, and it is amazing how rapidly creations follow his manual application. In our own city of



T. J. McAULIFFE.

Worcester, his handiwork may be seen in the ornamental carving of Union, St. Matthew's and Old South Churches, and in the wreaths which embellish the outer walls of the Art Museum. The variety and beauty of his fancies expressed in these buildings rival those admired by travelers afar. Neither the olden times nor the old world had a monopoly of genius and dexterity. In many a foreign ruin the sightseer cranes his neck to get the best view possible of a bit of carving, no more beautiful nor significant than many from McAuliffe's hands here in Worcester. No visitor to Union Chapel can fail to admire the bronze tablet, erected there to the memory of the Philip L. Moen, the same being from McAuliffe's touch. His Runic cross, with medallion of the well-known face of the late Andrew Athy, was an innovation in St. John's cemetery, but it has had many successors.

He spent several months in his architectural ornament in the house of Lewis D. Collins in Geneva, N. Y., and for two whole years he wrought in a similar manner in the palatial residence of F. B. Denton of Middletown, in the same state, for nearly all of the time having as an associate his oldest son, Florence, who is developing a deal of genius in an artistic way.

Mr. McAuliffe's work may be seen also the Calvinistic Congregational Church of Fitchburg, and in the State Normal School of Oneonta, N. Y.

When the Spanish War was in progress, and Worcester mourned her Lieutenant Benchley, so early fallen, Mr. McAuliffe moulded his face in clay, and so successful was the effort that Mr. E. A. Goodnow ordered a copy in marble for the English High School, where a part of the young man's school days had been spent. Prompted by the interest in the birthplace of Bancroft in 1900, when the centennial marker was placed, he depicted in relief the old house and its surroundings in a manner to delight those who were familiar with the building and its setting.

He has made a life-like bust of Angus McLaughlin, intended for the Y. M. C. A., and a wonderfully realistic figure of the head and shoulders of Bishop T. J. Conaty, so long of Worcester, later at Washington, and now in California. The strong features of the reverend gentleman's face are brought out as only the touch of genius can show them. To-day he is realizing in clay one of J. Boyle O'Reilly's poetic fancies, wherein intellect and the higher senses triumph over flesh and appetite.

Mr. McAuliffe is an industrious man, and by study of books and nature compensates for the failure to receive early instruction that most artists enjoy. He can not say that this or that noted man was his teacher, but he can truthfully claim that whatever he has accomplished is the result of his own unaided effort. Were Worcester people to rally to his support, by way of appreciative orders, as is done in the case of many who have no claim whatever upon us, we should soon be able to add another Worcester name to the scroll of fame.

Geo. H. Ward Post 10 and its Annual Observance of Memorial Day.

In conformity to a custom more than thirty years old, Worcester's Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, on the 30th of May last, paid its annual visit to the burial grounds of the city, and on every soldier's grave (there are more than 1200 such) placed its floral tribute. Also in church and hall, and at the monument, the veterans listened to inspiring words from preacher and layman.

That the same may be had for reference there follows a list of speakers on all Memorial Days in Worcester from the very inception of the custom. Unless otherwise stated, the date is May 30:—

1865, June 1, Memorial Day had not been named, but Worcester gathered in Mechanics Hall to hear Alexander H. Bullock, later Governor of the Commonwealth, pronounce his eulogy on Abraham Lincoln.

1868, May 30, conforming to the order of G. A. R. Commander-in-chief, John A. Lo-

gan, Post 10, in the second year of its existence, observed its first Memorial Day. The oration in Mechanics Hall was given by the Rev. R. B. Stratton, pastor of the Old South Church.

1869, May 29, Saturday, the day started with the presentation to the Post by ladies of Worcester of a handsome white silk banner, having upon it the arms of the State, and the insignia of the G. A. R., in the possession of the Post till the unfortunate fire of March 5, 1897. The presentation was in front of City Hall by Mayor J. B. Blake, speaking in behalf of the donors, and it was received for the Post by Acting-Commander A. M. Parker. At Rural Cemetery the Post was met at the entrance by the boy choir of All Saints' Church, who chanted a processional to the fountain, where Rector W. R. Huntington read a Scripture lesson and the Rev. E. H. Hall of the First Unitarian Church spoke. Mr. Hall had been the Chaplain of the 44th Massachusetts Regiment. In Rural, fifty-three graves were decorated. In Hope Cemetery, remarks were made by the Rev. Merrill D. Richardson, pastor of the Salem Square Congregational Church; no record given of the number of graves remembered. At St. John's Cemetery, the Rev. P. T. O'Reilly, of St. John's Church, afterwards Bishop, made the address; forty-eight graves were decorated.

1870, May 30, Monday, the cemeteries were visited in the forenoon; the graves decorated were in number, Rural, 66; Hope, 72; St. John, 66. The oration in the afternoon was in Mechanics Hall by General A. B. Underwood, Surveyor of the port of Boston and former Colonel of the 33rd Mass. Infantry.

AT THE MONUMENT.

1871, decoration services in the forenoon; afternoon, a long parade through Main, Highland, Harvard, Cedar, West, Pleasant, Front, Salem, Park, Main to City Hall, thence to Mechanics Hall, where the oration was by General Charles Devens, former Colonel of the 15th Massachusetts Infantry.

1872, forenoon, decorations with remarks

in Rural Cemetery by the Revd. E. H. Hall; Hope, Revd. J. O. Knowles; St. John's, Col. E. A. Titus. At 2.30 p.m. Post 10 assembled in vestry of First Unitarian Church to assist in dedication of tablet to the memory of former members of the Sunday school who had lost their lives during the war; address was by Major Wm. T. Harlow of Worcester, a veteran of the 21st Massachusetts Infantry; later in the day the Post was at Mechanics Hall with oration by Col. Homer B. Sprague, at one time Principal of the Worcester High School and later Lieutenant-colonel of the 13th Conn. Infantry.

1873, forenoon, decorations; afternoon, Mechanics Hall. Orator, Colonel Carroll D. Wright, Chief of Mass. Bureau of Statistics of Labor; later Chief of the National Bureau of Labor, and President of the College Department, Clark University, Worcester; former Colonel 14th N. H. Infantry.

1874, forenoon, decorations, with first appearance of Johnson's Drum Corps; afternoon, parade, with orations in Mechanics Hall by the Revd. Augustus Woodbury of Providence, historian of the 2nd R. I. Infantry and other military bodies.

1875, May 29, Saturday, forenoon, decorations; afternoon, parade, followed by first exercises at the Soldiers' Monument on the Common; the monument had been dedicated July 15, 1874; speaker's stand on the knoll south of the shaft; address by Col. W. S. B. Hopkins of Worcester, former Lieutenant-colonel 31st Mass. Infantry.

1876, forenoon, decorations; afternoon, parade; prayer at the monument by the Revd. S. L. Holman of the Pleasant Street Baptist Church; Horticultural Hall, orator, the Revd. J. F. Lovering of Watertown, Chaplain Mass. Department, G. A. R.

1877, forenoon, decorations, with remarks in Rural, by Attorney General Charles Devens of Pres. R. B. Hayes' Cabinet; afternoon, parade, brief exercises at the monument, address in Horticultural Hall by the Hon. W. W. Rice of Worcester, Representative in Congress.

1878, forenoon, decorations in the rain; afternoon, parade in spite of pouring rain, with militia escort (Light Infantry and City Guards); no monument exercises, though the shaft was beautifully bedecked, with address in Horticultural Hall by General Horace Binney Sargent of Boston, Commander Mass. Department, G. A. R., now residing in California, former Colonel 1st Mass. Cavalry; there has been very little unnecessary marching since.

1879, forenoon, decorations; afternoon, while assembling in their Post room, the veterans were gladdened by the presence of U. S. Attorney General Charles Devens, who later gave the first regular or special monument address; Mechanics Hall, oration by the Revd. Henry Blanchard of the Church of the Unity, now of Portland, Me.

1880, May 29, Saturday, forenoon, decorations; afternoon, parade with monument address by Ex-Gov. Alex. H. Bullock; Sunday evening, May 30, Mechanics Hall, oration by Major Wm. H. Hodgkins of Somerville, formerly of the 36th Mass. Infantry. This service began the Post 10 practice of having the oration on the Sunday evening preceding Memorial Day. This same day saw another innovation in that the morning services at the Old South Church were of a patriotic character, with a special sermon by the pastor, the Revd. J. F. Lovering, Chaplain-in-chief of the Grand Army.

1881, noteworthy as the first observance of the day under the law making Memorial Day a legal holiday. Following the custom established in 1880, the regular oration was given in Mechanics Hall Sunday, the 29th, by Chaplain-in-chief the Revd. J. F. Lovering of the Old South; Monday, the 30th, witnessed the beginning of the programme that has been followed substantially since, viz.: an early (8.30 a.m.) assembling of the Post, a march to City Hall, where the Mayor and City Government were received, thence to the monument, where the address was given by Principal Wm. H. Bartlett of the Dix Street School, a comrade of the Post and in war times a member of the 48th Mass. Infantry. The decoration services followed, the veterans separating into three sections for the several cemeteries; returning to Washburn Hall at noon a lunch has been served there, since its organization, by the Woman's Relief Corps; from this date the afternoon has been left free.

1882, Sunday, May 28th, Mechanics Hall; orator, Chas. J. Noyes, speaker Mass. House of Representatives, with brief after address by Governor John D. Long; music was furnished by the pupils of the High School, who *en masse* or by selected chorus have filled this place, for the most part, ever since; May 30, usual morning exercises, beginning with address at the monument by Alfred S. Roe, Principal of Worcester High School, a comrade of the Post

and in war times a member of the 9th N. Y. H. Artillery, whose history he has since written.

1883, Sunday, May 27, in the forenoon, a patriotic sermon in the Old South by the pastor, the Revd. J. F. Lovering, the Post attending in a body; the oration this year was given in Mechanics Hall, June 3rd, by Alfred S. Roe of Worcester (the hall could not be had May 27); May 30, morning, the Post presents a flag to the newly organized Sons of Veterans Camp, presentation by Alfred S. Roe; address at the monument by the Hon. W. W. Rice of Worcester.

1884, Sunday, May 25, again Chaplain J. F. Lovering in his Old South Church in the morning; Wm. H. Bartlett of Worcester in the evening at Mechanics Hall as orator; May 30, at the monument, address by the Revd. H. B. Lane, pastor of the Dewey Street Baptist Church, a veteran of the famous Pennsylvania "Buck-tails."

1885, May 24, Sunday, sermon before the Post in the First Universalist Church by the pastor, the Revd. Moses H. Harris, now of Watertown, N. Y.; decorations May 30 (Saturday) with address at monument by the Revd. T. J. Conaty, Church of the Sacred Heart, Worcester; Sunday, May 31, Mechanics Hall, George H. Patch of Framingham, Past Department Commander, G. A. R., as orator.

1886, May 30, Sunday, Post 10 at Trinity Church, with sermon by the pastor, the Revd. W. T. Perrin; evening, Mechanics Hall, General John L. Swift of Boston, during the war connected with the 35th, 39th, and 41st Mass. Infantry; Monday, May 31, decorations, with monument address by the Revd. D. O. Mears of Piedmont Church.

STARTING OF THE RURAL CEMETERY DETAIL.

1887, Sunday, May 29, sermon before Post 10, Salem Street Congregational Church, by the pastor, the Revd. I. J. Lansing, now of Scranton, Penn.; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, Burton W. Potter, Esq., of Worcester, a comrade of Post 10 and a veteran of the 6th Mass. and the 14th Vermont Infantry; May 30, monument address by F. P. Goulding, Esq., Worcester.

1888, May 27, sermon in the Main Street

Baptist Church by the pastor, the Revd. C. H. Pendleton; evening, in Mechanics Hall, oration by Judge A. A. Putnam of Uxbridge, a veteran of the 2nd Mass. H. Artillery; May 30, monument address by Alfred S. Roe, Worcester; *vide* 1882 and 1883.

1889, Sunday, May 26, sermon in the First Unitarian Church by the pastor, the Revd. Austin S. Garver; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, W. A. Gile, Esq., of Worcester, a comrade of the Post and a veteran of the 16th N. H. Infantry; May 30, monument address by F. A. Gaskill, Esq., now a justice of the Superior Court.

1890, Sunday, May 25, sermon in Central Church by the pastor, the Revd. Daniel Merriman, a veteran of the 132nd Ill. Infantry; evening, Mechanics Hall, General O. O. Howard, U. S. A.; May 30, monument, John R. Thayer, Esq., Worcester, now Representative in Congress.

1891, Sunday, May 24, sermon in First Universalist Church by the pastor, the Revd. Almon Gunnison; May 30, monument address by the Hon. Jos. H. Walker, Representative in Congress; May 31, Sunday, Mechanics Hall, orator, John D. Billings of Cambridge, Past Department Commander G. A. R., a veteran of the 10th, Sleeper's Mass. Battery, and historian of the company; presentation of five memorial volumes to the Post by the Hon. Jos. H. Walker in behalf of the donors.

1892, Sunday, May 29, sermon in the Old South by the pastor, the Revd. A. Z. Conrad; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, Col. W. S. B. Hopkins of Worcester; *vide* 1875; May 30, monument address, E. F. Thompson, Esq., of Worcester, President of the Common Council.

1893, Sunday, May 28, sermon in Trinity Church by the Revd. J. D. Pickles, the pastor; evening, Mechanics Hall, oration by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore of Melrose, one of the most famous of the army nurses; May 30, monument address by J. G. Wight, Principal of the Classical High School, a comrade of the Post and a veteran of the Navy, now of New York city.

1894, Sunday, May 27, sermon at Plymouth Church by the pastor, the Revd. Archibald McCullagh; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, Major George N. Bliss of Providence, a veteran of the 1st R. I. Cavalry; May 30, monument, Capt. A. A. White, Post 10, veteran of the 36th Mass., Common Councilman.

1895, Sunday, May 26, sermon in Grace Church by the pastor, the Revd. W. J. Thompson; evening, Mechanics Hall, General Stewart L. Woodford of New York, former Lieutenant-governor of the State, a member of Congress, a staff officer during the war; he was U. S. Minister to Spain at the beginning of the Spanish War in 1898; May 30, monument address by Richard H. Mooney, Principal of the Quinsigamond School.

1896, Sunday, May 24, sermon in Pleasant Street Baptist Church by the pastor, the Revd. H. Jerome White, a veteran of the 7th N. H. Infantry and later a comrade of Post 10; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, Lieut.-Gov. Chas. T. Saxton of New York, a veteran of the 67th N. Y. Infantry; May 30, monument address by George H. Mellen, Esq., of Worcester; followed by the dedication in Rural Cemetery of the bronze bust of General George H. Ward, address by Post Commander Alfred S. Roe.

1897, Sunday, May 30, sermon in First Baptist Church by the pastor, the Revd. Spencer B. Meeser; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, the Hon. Wm. M. Olin of Boston, Secretary of the Commonwealth and a veteran of the 36th Mass. Infantry; May 31, Monday, monument address by Arthur P. Rugg, Esq., of Worcester; prayer was offered by the Revd. Hiram Conway, pastor of the John Street (African) Baptist Church.

1898, Sunday, May 29, sermon in Union Church, by the pastor, the Revd. John E. Tuttle; evening, Mechanics Hall, oration, prepared by the Hon. Elijah A. Morse of Canton, owing to his necessary absence, was read by Charles E. Burbank of the Classical High School. Comrade Morse, a veteran of the 4th Mass. Infantry, was then dangerously ill, and died June 5; May 30, monument address by John F. O'Connor of the English High School.

1899, Sunday, May 28, sermon by the Revd. F. D. Penney, in Lincoln Square Baptist Church; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, the Revd. E. A. Horton of Boston, a veteran of the Navy; May 30, monument address by Chas. M. Smith, Worcester, a comrade of the Post and a veteran of the 1st Mass. Cavalry.

1900, Sunday, May 27, sermon in Grace Church by the Revd. John Galbraith of Boston; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, the Revd. Philip Moxom of Springfield, a veteran of the 17th Ill. Cavalry; May 30,

monument address by the Revd. Spencer B. Meeser of Worcester; *vide* 1897.

1901, Sunday, May 26, sermon in Adams Square Baptist Church by the pastor, the Revd. John S. Holmes, a veteran of the 10th Rhode Island; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, General E. H. Rhodes of Providence, Colonel, 2nd R. I. Infantry; May 30, monument address by James E. Dennis of Worcester, a comrade of the Post and a veteran of the 51st Mass.

1902, Sunday, May 25, sermon in the First Universalist Church by the pastor, the Revd. Vincent E. Tomlinson; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, the Revd. John S. Holmes of Worcester; May 30, monument address by Ex-mayor Philip J. O'Connell.

1903, Sunday, May 24, sermon in South Unitarian Church by the Revd. A. L. Wetherly, pastor; evening, Mechanics Hall, orator, the Revd. A. C. Thompson of Worcester, pastor of Free Baptist Church, a comrade of Post 10, and a veteran of the 13th N. H. Infantry; May 30, monument address by Charles E. Burbank of the Classical High School; *vide* 1898.

Industrial Notes.

The increase of the capital stock of the Norton Emery Wheel Company to $410,000 is not surprising to those who have been acquainted with the concern since it was first incorporated.

It is the largest concern in the world in this line, and the reason is because the management has been good. Very few manufacturing concerns have such a perfect system as does the Norton Emery Wheel Co.

The Royal Worcester Polish Company will soon be manufacturing their product in Worcester, their factory being located on Chandler Street.

An unusual number of apparently good enterprises are at the present time seeking financial aid and are willing to make Worcester their home.

Information in regard to any new business proposition should not be published until after a deal is consummated, for the reason that premature publication invites competition.

Investments in Worcester manufacturing industries have proved more profitable than most mining propositions which have been offered eastern investors, and if such industrial propositions are thoroughly investigated by the investors, few mistakes will be made.

When this issue reaches the reader the second "Merchants' Week" will have become a matter of record. Its success depends largely upon those for whose benefit it is promoted.

Certain kinds of business may possibly receive more tangible results than others. The effort is intended as a benefit to every merchant. The success of one merchant must necessarily have a stimulating effect with other merchants, as the more dollars put into circulation the better it is for all.

The State has placed upon us a great responsibility in granting to women as well as men the right of school suffrage. This duty should be conscientiously performed, and with intelligence. We should seek the counsel of men of wisdom and experience, public-spirited citizens who are unselfishly working for the public good.

If this large organization of women would give this subject earnest consideration, our members would soon realize the vast opportunity which is theirs for moulding public opinion and contributing to the welfare of the public schools.

The new sleeping car service to and from New York is a success from the start. The first night thirteen passengers were carried, which has not proved to be an unlucky number, as while this number has not been maintained every night, it has been exceeded on some nights and the average has been twelve.

Next winter when the thermometer is below zero it will be appreciated much more, especially as it will be possible for the passenger to occupy his berth until seven o'clock, instead of getting out before five o'clock, as has been the custom in the past.

What People Might Think.

"And in the oven-heated air
Not one light thing is floating there,
Save that, to the earnest eye,
The restless heat seems twittering by."
—John Clark.

JULY follows closely on the rare days of June. With slightly abbreviated days comes intenser heat, till the foregoing words of the poet are fully realized. Umbrellas, shades, the thinnest of apparel, fans and handkerchiefs for the removal of superfluous moisture, hardly keep us comfortable.

STILL those to the manner born scarcely give more expression to their discomfort than the oft-repeated question, "Is this hot enough for you?" The acclimated American fans and mops, wears a shirtwaist, and looks forward to the surely advancing cold wave, but to him of foreign birth, particularly to those of northern latitudes, the heat is almost appalling. Indeed, one would-be Worcester dweller from Sweden wilted in the month of May and sailed away for Scandinavian comforts.

JULY is essentially a month of school vacations. June saw the end of the educational season, and only sporadic efforts are made to keep Young America in bonds. We still have the manual training opportunity, and, in certain portions of the city, there are alluring dirt piles for active juvenility to potter in, and Clark University offers a fortnight of facilities to those on higher aims intent, but in the main the pupil and the teacher are abroad seeking new relays of life and strength. A large portion of this continent and a considerable part of the eastern will have been seen by Worcester school patrons before the next year begins.

WORCESTER'S contributions to the educated world in the month of June were by no means inconsiderable. There was the annual advancement of the grammar grades to the high school; while from the latter graduates passed on to still higher levels of attainment. The Normal School sent along its usual number of teachers to be; from the Highland Military Academy boys in uniform marched into the battle of life; the Worcester Academy, truly a hill of science, presented its regular reinforcement to scholastic ranks; the Oread gave well-equipped women to the almost wholly unexplored field of domestic science; the Polytechnic presented its usual array of candidates for the degree of B. S., the Holy Cross graduated nearly a half hundred young men, the men of affairs to-morrow; while the college department of Clark University ended successfully its first year of existence.

AFTER so many years of close attention to the practical things of life, Worcester is beginning to awake to a small degree of sentiment. The Bancroft marker, the tablet upon the Bigelow monument enclosure, the recently placed bronze commemorative of John Adams teaching here, are all indicative of an awakening appreciation of things that can not be bought and sold; that can not be turned into food, drink, nor apparel. It has taken many years to reach this pitch of enlightenment. The fathers, if they ever thought of these items, had no time for their exploiting, so they were left for the men and women of the twentieth century to carry out. What has already been done is but the veriest beginning compared to what will be accomplished in the nearby years. There are statues to be reared to the memory of men and women who rendered this city famous, but the first object to claim the time and attention of patriotic men and women is the twentieth-century bridge which, ere many years, must surely span the waters of Lake Quinsigamond. The citizens have the means and the will, so what is to hinder the grand realization? The corporation, organized to develop and construct, is ready for business, and asks the active co-operation of every loyal man and woman in the city.

THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

AUGUST

1903

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
DEC 9 1903
PERIODICAL DIV.

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS,
U. S. A.

New Sleeping Car Line

ESTABLISHED

SUNDAY, JUNE 14th, 1903

Between Worcester *and* New York City

Via Boston & Albany R.R. over the "Springfield Line."

Sleeper is placed in the Depot at 10.30 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves 12.44 midnight; due New York City 6.45 a.m.; sleeper will remain in Grand Central Station until 7.00 o'clock.

RETURNING Sleeper is placed in Grand Central Station 10.00 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves at 11.03 p.m. Will be sidetracked at Worcester so that passengers may remain in car until 7 a.m. if desired.

For reservations call on W. U. Bixby, Ticket Agent, Union Station. S. S. Van Etten, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 385 Main Street, Worcester. A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston.

WORCESTER HIGH SCHOOL, CLASS OF 1879, REUNION, 1899; PRINCIPAL FAIRBANKS CENTRAL LEFT FIGURE.

The Worcester Magazine.

VOL. VI. AUGUST, 1903. No. 2.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

Joseph Whitcomb Fairbanks.

THE recent death of Dr. J. W. Fairbanks, treasurer of Amherst College, calls attention to the fact that twenty-five years ago his was a prominent figure in this city, one that many of his former pupils recall with no little pleasure. For three years, or from September, 1875, to June, 1878, he was principal of the Classical and English high school, securing in that position a reputation unsurpassed by any one of his successors or predecessors. For the gratification of the many people who knew him in those somewhat remote days, this sketch of Dr. Fairbanks' life is given here.

He was born in Ashburnham, Mass., March 26, 1841, the son of Emory and Eunice (Hayward) Fairbanks, the father being a respected farmer, the sixth in direct descent from that Jonathan Fairbanks of Dedham whose residence, built in 1636, is justly held with pride as the oldest dwelling-house in America. His earlier school days were in the district schools of his native town and the high school of Templeton, under its excellent master, H. F. Lane, a brother-in-law of the Ashburnham boy, finishing his preparation for college at Williston Academy, Easthampton. He entered Amherst College in 1862, and was graduated thence in 1866, having among other classmates of note, President Harris, Prof. E. H. Barlow of Lafayette College, Prof. H. H. Neil of Amherst, Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst of New York, and the late Prof. A. S. Kimball of the Worcester Polytechnic. Like several other bright men in '66, including the present President, Mr. F. was a member of the Alpna Delta Phi Fraternity.

Mr. G. Henry Whitcomb of this city was in college during a part of Mr. Fairbanks' course, graduating two years earlier.

Immediately after graduation Mr. Fairbanks entered the teaching ranks, going to the principalship of the high school in South Hadley Falls, where he remained for two years. Next he went down to Norwalk, Conn., where he was at the head of the Centre high school from 1868 to 1874. In September of the latter year he came to Worcester as the principal of the Dix Street grammar school, remaining in that position one year, going thence to the principalship of the Classical and English high school the following year, succeeding Mr. Ellis Peterson, for many years one of the supervisors of the public schools of Boston.

There were elements of unrest and disaffection in the school at this time, but the temperament of the new principal was well calculated to bring order out of confusion, and most excellent results were speedily attained. To begin with, Mr. Fairbanks was a man of superior presence, tall and well-proportioned; with a frank, open face, he always created a good impression. Indeed, only a week or two ago a lady of this city was heard to say that in her girlhood she thought Mr. F. the handsomest man she had ever seen, and she had had no occasion to change her

mind in the subsequent years. It is hardly possible that she was the only one holding this opinion among the many pupils who, in those days, thronged the then new edifice on Walnut Street.

As principal Mr. Fairbanks remained three years, and wrote his name on the diplomas of the classes of '76, '77 and '78. He was here during the retrenchment times of the seventies, and two reductions were made in the salaries of high school teachers and in those of some of the grammar school instructors. In this way ten per cent. had been whittled off his salary twice, hence when a new principal was sought at Easthampton and an offer came to the Worcester man, he was all the more ready to listen to it. Of his stay in this

DR. FAIRBANKS
IN HIS WORCESTER DAYS.

city he must have carried away only pleasant impressions, a condition which was equally held by the young people who had been associated with him. He joined heartily with them in all of their aspirations and diversions, leaving in the minds of all a sense of his thorough love and sympathy. During his stay there was a constant upward tendency of the school. While in Worcester, with his family, Mr. Fairbanks was a member of the Central Congregational Church. For the greater portion of his Worcester residence his home was on the north side of William Street, just west of the Buffington mansion. Later he resided on the northeast corner of Lincoln Street and Harrington Avenue, for some years the abode of the late E. A. Sumner.

As he came in contact with young people he created in them the impression that he was alive to their needs, and that anything in his power was at their disposal; this impression, also, was gained by his associate teachers. While ready to bear his part in the lighter and brighter features of school life, he was equally ready to take the part of a man in the more sober and serious phases of his position. Certainly, one of his fellow teachers can never forget the prayer made by the principal at the bedside of one of his school boys, who even then was near the crossing of the river, a victim of typhoid fever. Such ability and such willingness on his part made impressions on many hearts that can never be effaced. At least one of the classes that were in the school during his entire stay, though he did not remain to its graduation, always cherishes a word from him at the reunions which, from time to time, have been held. It was in 1899 that the class of '79 had its reunion at the home of Mrs. Eliza P. (Stowell) Bryden, and there was general acclaim over the fact that the former principal could be present. The photograph made on that day is the one used in this article to show the appearance of the former principal after an absence of almost a generation. Of those associated with him in the school Messrs. Rice and Field long since preceded him to the spirit land. Already preparations are afoot for the twenty-fifth anniversary gathering of the class of '79, and many were reckoning on the coming of the loved teacher as he had promised, but he will not be visible in the joyous circle.

Going from Worcester to Easthampton Mr. Fairbanks remained at the head of Williston Academy from 1878 to 1884. Thence he went to St. Paul, Minnesota, where as a private teacher, or in business, he resided a number of years, going thence, in 1892, to St. Louis to the principalship of Smith Academy, the preparatory school for Washington University. In 1898 he went to Amherst to assume the duties

of treasurer of the college, duties which were faithfully performed up to the time of his death. There must have been a deal of pleasure in returning to his alma mater, to look after her welfare and to do all in his power to further the interests of the institution which not only had given him his baccalaureate degree, but in 1879 had made him a Doctor of Philosophy.

When, in his boyhood, he went over to Templeton to attend the school conducted so long and so well by his brother-in-law, he must have found time to cultivate, also, the tender passion, for in 1868, Dec. 31, he went back to that pleasant township to take as his wife Miss Ellen M. Cutting, daughter of one of Templeton's most honored citizens. To this union there were born three children whom some Worcester people will remember, Misses Gertrude M., Helen Louise and Joseph Whitcomb, Jr. The latter, a bright lad, and the pride of his parents' hearts, died Dec. 31, 1884. The second daughter is Mrs. Charles Ripley Lynde of Newtonville, Mass.

Recalling the stalwart proportions of Dr. Fairbanks, it seems hardly possible that he should, thus early in life, yield to the encroachments of disease, but for some time his accustomed vigor was being undermined; still he kept about his duties till early in May last, when he appeared in public for the last time at the laying of the corner-stone of the new observatory, May 2d. From the time of his giving up there was very little expectation of his recovery, his illness being fatty degeneration of the heart. As an indication of the regard in which he was held by the students of the college it is interesting to remember that they, during the heated term of May, volunteered to try to enhance his comfort by using fans by his bedside and by playing water through hose-pipes upon the roof, sides and windows of his house. He died June 25, his illness throwing a cloud over the annual commencement. The burial was in Templeton, among the scenes hallowed by lifelong associations.

The following paragraph from the Amherst correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* gives a very good idea of the position he held among the citizens of that college town:

"His illness was long and lingering, and there was scarcely hope of recovery from the first, but he bore the terrible ordeal courageously and looked forward to the end without flinching, retaining his thoughtfulness for others in his own extremity. Dr. Fairbanks was a man of the strongest will and character, who wrought faithfully the work before him without a thought of self-seeking or catering to public opinion. A person not only of scrupulous integrity, but also of extraordinary exactitude and regularity in all business matters, his services were of priceless value to the college. Possessed of an earnest nature and a kind heart, he was unswerving in his loyalty to those who won his respect and friendship, though by nature he was not demonstrative. Terrible though his suffering had been, the end came suddenly and peacefully. No radical change appeared until a few hours before death. He fell asleep early in the morning, and passed away quietly just before noon. He will be missed by a large number of strong friends, and especially from his place in the First Congregational Church, of which he was a deacon and whose Sunday school he had served as superintendent."

Worcester Woman's Club.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Committee on Public Schools has the honor to present its first annual report.

The work of the year easily resolves itself into two divisions: first, that in the interest of school suffrage, and second, that in direct line with the suggestions of the Joint Committee of the Collegiate Alumnae, and the Federation of Women's Clubs of Massachusetts.

Our report, read and adopted at the business meeting in December, covered the first division, and gave a full account of methods pursued and work accomplished.

Let us hope that the interest then aroused may not be transient, but will steadily increase until every thoughtful and intelligent woman shall aid in securing the services of the best men and women for the management of our schools.

The questions sent out by the Joint Committee, asking for information as to local conditions, next received our attention. After careful investigation answers were returned Jan. 1st, 1903.

Mrs. Atherton, Chairman of the Committee, stated at the meeting of the State Federation recently held here, that suggestions for local work, based upon these answers from various cities, would soon be sent to the Club committees.

The report of the Advisory Committee of the Joint Committee, received at this time, has been widely distributed, and we trust that each member of this Club has not only read it, but reflected upon it and is ready to help bring about the conditions recommended by the able and experienced educators who framed the report.

The report says that "the problems of the public schools may be broadly distinguished as those which relate to organization and administration, and those which pertain to the strictly educational phases of their work, and that while the two are intimately connected, the solution of the former is more particularly the work of public-spirited citizens, while that of the latter must be left largely to educational experts. It is found very frequently that well-established educational principles can not be carried into practical effect because of administrative or financial difficulties, or because of an unenlightened public sentiment or a lack of public spirit. It is the belief of your committee that in the solution of these practical difficulties, and in the removal of these obstacles to progress, the various women's organizations of the State can be of the highest service."

In harmony with the ideas here expressed, your committee planned a series of conferences, at which reports of the school systems of various cities should be given. We believed that a knowledge of the conditions in other cities would help us to a better understanding of our own and a clearer perception of what is desirable, and what reform, if any, is needed.

We believed, also, that if the facts could be clearly and truthfully set before the citizens, a public sentiment might be aroused which would lead to a more intimate knowledge of our schools, and thus any necessary changes be brought about.

The first conference, with the co-operation of the Educational Committee of the Board of Trade, was held Feb. 2d in the directors' room of that organization, the officers and members of several committees in attendance, and also the President, Committees on Education, Vacation Schools, Public Schools, of the Woman's Club, the Superintendent of Schools and School Committee, and others interested in education. Rufus B. Fowler, ex-president of the Board of Trade, presided. Mrs. Fannie F. Andrews of Boston Collegiate Alumnae, outlined the work undertaken throughout the State. Dr. W. H. Burnham, professor of pedagogy at Clark University, reported upon the school systems of Cleveland and Indianapolis, Rev. A. W. Hitchcock on that of Providence, and Dr. E. T. Engler, president of Worcester Polytechnic, that of St. Louis.

A second conference was held a month later in Dean Hall, and the accommodations being ample a cordial and earnest invitation was extended to all Club members. This invitation was not very generally ac-

cepted, and an audience quite unworthy in size (though not in quality) gathered to hear a valuable and interesting programme.

Charles M. Thayer presided, and reports of the school system of Philadelphia, prepared by Frederick McFadden and by Mrs. Mumford of that city, were read by Mrs. McCullagh. A report from San Francisco by Prof. E. C. Sanford of Clark University was followed by an admirable address by Mrs. Andrews upon the proposed new systems for Chicago and Boston.

Thus far both good and bad systems had been presented, but fearing lest we become like the Pharisee, and, thank God, we are not like these other cities, we decided no longer to talk of the evil conditions, but to hold up the good, the model system, which should exist everywhere.

A third conference was arranged for March 31st, to be held in the teachers' hall in City Hall building. Dr. Burnham and Dr. Balliet of Springfield were the speakers; the former, from the standpoint of the educational expert, declared certain fundamental principles which should be observed in all school reform, and the latter spoke from the standpoint of the experienced administrator of school affairs. The valuable and interesting discussion which followed was opened by Rufus B. Fowler, Esq., and participated in by members of the School Committee, and by Rev. Daniel Merriman, D.D. The hall was filled to the doors with an interested audience.

We are indebted to the Superintendent of Schools and chairman of School Committee for their co-operation in securing this very desirable place for the meeting.

Your committee wishes at this time to express its gratitude for the admirable reports of these conferences which have appeared in the press.

Our audiences have, perforce, been limited to the capacity of the halls, but the audience which the daily paper reaches is practically unlimited. The reports have been full and accurate, and have been accorded places which the importance of the subject merited. The morning papers have had the advantage of printing the reports as "news," and I wish to emphasize the generosity of the evening papers in printing entire articles as special contributions.

Your committee wishes to thank the members of the Advisory Committee, who have manifested a warm interest in the work, and we are under especial obligation to Dr. W. H. Burnham, Pres. E. T. Engler, Rev. A. W. Hitchcock, and Charles M. Thayer, Esq., who have cordially given of their valuable time and thought.

Arrangements are partially completed for additional conferences in the fall, and we hope for increased enthusiasm.

A rule adopted at the beginning of the year, that our committee should be represented at each meeting of the School Committee, has been faithfully carried out, and the ladies of this committee, and others who attended, have been most courteously received.

In April last the chairman of this committee attended an educational conference in Boston. Mr. Monroe, a member of the corporation of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, presided. "There are five classes of persons in the community," he said, "those who know about the schools, those who think they know, those who use their knowledge for private ends, those who don't know but would like to know, and those who know and don't care." The object of these conferences is to reach the last two classes. The speakers were Mr. Gilbert, for many years Superintendent of Schools, Dr. Balliet and Mrs. Andrews, who outlined a plan for future action, which was adopted on motion of Professor Hanus of Harvard University.

In the advisory report of the Joint Committee is the statement that "women's organizations have been so largely instrumental in establishing kindergartens that it is unnecessary to commend this phase of education to their favor."

"The end of education is life; the object of life is service." Let us give of our best service for the public schools, where our future citizens are receiving their education for life.

Eliza Draper Robinson, Ch.,
A. Louise McCullagh, Sec.
Helen A. B. Morse,
Florence E. W. Bliss,
Mary E. Barrell.

Geo. H. Gould -

George Henry Gould, D.D.

IN the recent publishing of a volume of sermons preached by the late Dr. Geo. H. Gould, his widow has afforded a deal of pleasure to the many people who, during the preacher's life, esteemed it a rare privilege to listen to his eloquence, whether from the pulpit or the rostrum. So rapidly does time fly away that we have to stop and carefully consider before making ourselves realize that more than four years have flown since the doctor walked the streets of this city, an interested observer in all that pertained to Worcester's welfare.

May 9th, 1899, was the date of Dr. Gould's departure from earthly life, but so closely was his living interwoven with the web of the city's progress we accept with difficulty the fact that his voice is silent and his active body no longer visible. During these years he has been greatly missed whenever a programme was to be arranged for a public occasion, for who was more frequently called on for appropriate words? Possessed of a vivid imagination, a rich storehouse of knowledge, and a rare vocabulary, there is little wonder that no Worcester speaker was sought more often.

Had nature given to our friend a body as strong as his will and determination, there was no height in his profession that he could not have attained. As it was, he studied, traveled, preached just as long as strength sufficient remained, and then he went away into that future towards which he had pointed so many during his long and useful career. In life's onward march our comrades are constantly falling out, and though we may close the gaps and still go forward, we do not forget the friends of yesterday's experience, so this tribute of Mrs. Gould-Smith to the memory of her late husband comes with particular pleasure to a large number of old friends and coworkers.

From his birth in Oakham, Feb. 20, 1827, through childhood, college, ministerial life, there were few waking moments when Dr. Gould was not employed about his Master's work. Monson Academy gave him a preparation for Amherst College, whence he was graduated in 1850. His theological studies were had at Andover and Union, graduating from the latter in 1853. Declining an associate pastorship with the famous Dr. Albert Barnes of Philadelphia, on account of infirm health, he went West to gain bodily strength in the way of railroad engineering, but the miasma of the country surrounding Lake Michigan made him more of an invalid than ever, indeed inflicting upon him a malarial condition from which he never fully recovered.

It would be a pleasure to follow him in detail through his early preaching experiences in the Northwest, his European service with the distinguished John B. Gough, his return and the pastorates which he so acceptably filled in New England, but the scope of this article prevents. It was his to decline many excellent calls to prosperous churches, but he finally was settled over the Centre Congregational Church of Hartford, Conn., where he remained six years.

Coming to this city, the home of his wife, in 1870, he continued a citizen of Worcester as long as he lived. When Piedmont Church was organized in 1872, he preached the first sermon and was ever esteemed as the father of that particular body. While his direct relations ceased in 1877, he continued close at hand for counsel and aid. During the later years of his life he was a preacher at large, and it is safe to state that no one was received with more approbation than this ready and eloquent minister.

While loyal and devoted to the denomination of his choice, he was at home anywhere among God's people, and it was no rare event to see him coming into the assemblies of Baptists, Methodists, and others who were not of his particular ism. Indeed, we may read on page 325 of his volume, in the sermon at Plymouth Church anniversary, "In fact my own theological pedigree has always been a good deal mixed. My father was a Universalist, I was brought up by a Unitarian uncle, I was converted among the Methodists, I joined the Congregational church, and I graduated at a Presbyterian Theological Seminary, and my friends, the Baptists, for whom I have preached a good deal, are kind enough to say that if I only had a little more water-front to my Biblical exegesis, I could pass muster with them."

The volume of sermons comes from the Pilgrim Press of Boston and mechanically is a fine specimen of bookmaking. Its three hundred and eighty-six pages are not cramped for room, but they are found with liberal margins on the best of white paper, with a gilt top and deckle edges. The dark green of the binding is just the modest shade that the doctor himself would have chosen.

The selection of twenty discourses was an exceedingly difficult task, for it was not so much a question of what to take as of what must be omitted. While every friendly admirer will miss many favorites, they will be sure to recognize some of the sermons which erstwhile fixed and held their attention. They will miss the ringing voice, the sparkling eye and the electrical presence of the speaker, but all that the art preservative can do will be found here in passing along to coming years the thoughts and fancies of one of the most eloquent preachers of his day.

The twenty subjects contained in the book are: "In What Life Consists, Giving and Receiving, Enjoying Life, Stirring up the Inward Gift, God's Part and Our Part in Redemption, the Alabaster Box, Working in the Sunday School, Entering into Rest, the Work of Life, Running with Patience, The Trial of Your Faith, A Living Hope, Christian Conversion, Pitching One's Tent Towards Sodom, The Solving of Doubts, The Bible: its Place and Power in Church and State, How to Begin to be a Christian, Twenty-fifth Anniversary of Plymouth Church, Worcester, The Stone Rolled Away, What Shall I Do with Christ?"

Appended to the foregoing collection is a series of letters from friends expressive of the regard in which he was held by prominent men of his own and of sister denominations. Extended as is the list, it might have been much longer and still not exhaust the number of those who admired and loved the preacher. The volume is a valuable addition to the books which tell of Worcester and her people, and it takes its place along with its fellows, filled as they are with fact and sentiment, a worthy companion of the best.

The Massachusetts Year Book.

NOT all of Worcester's products are of a mechanical character. She has some of the best equipped printing establishments in the Commonwealth, and among them no one is better or more up-to-date than that of F. S. Blanchard & Co. of 34 Front Street, whose continued printing of the Worcester Magazine is a sure guarantee of the quality of the work done. Since 1895, with the exception of the year 1902, the firm has published annually a Year Book of Massachusetts, which is unrivaled in its scope and execution. Number eight in the series made its appearance the second week in July, and was greeted with the expressions of approval which have become almost habitual.

The book itself is a large 16mo of 1576 pages, size 8 x 5½ inches, printed

in agate type of the clearest possible character. It aims to answer any and every question that a reasonable person might ask concerning the State of Massachusetts, either as to office-holders, from town to state, or concerning all forms of business and professions. The first number, that of 1895, was issued in response to the oft-repeated questions concerning town, county and state officers, there being no annual compend which would give the required information. For the first four years it was rather a handbook of officers and professional men, but in 1899 it added a business directory of the entire Commonwealth, thereby quite doubling its size. A file of the Year Books serves as a storehouse of facts not to be found elsewhere save by long and tedious correspondence.

An idea of the extent of its information may be found when it is stated that in 1901 a certain state official found it necessary to send circulars to every grocer in Massachusetts. In the Year Book were found their names, and the circulars, above 15,000 in number, were speedily on their way. Others have found the volumes similarly useful, and no man who has extensive correspondence throughout Massachusetts can afford to be without it; this is the general verdict of those who have possessed a copy. No one has ever counted the names contained, but it is safe to state that they mount high into the hundred thousands.

The Year Book for 1903 has as a starter an account of the elections of secretaries of the Commonwealth, a scrap of history that comes exceedingly handy to the political student. Preceding volumes have served up in a similar manner the United States senators from Massachusetts, her representatives in Congress, her governors, lieutenant-governors, her presidential electors and political conventions. Each volume contains a tabulated list of distinguished Massachusetts dead for the preceding year, a complete list of post offices in the State, a tabulation of all newspapers of Massachusetts, a full directory of the State House, including the quarters of every department, and an alphabetical arrangement of the names of every person who in any way is employed, a full array of all Legislative names, all the county officers for the State, full statements as to the courts, and the present volume has maps of every county. A table of aggregates covers more than five closely-printed pages, from which may be gleaned at a glance the area, population, number of polls, registered voters, valuation, tax rate, and the attitude as to license of every city and town in the State. Every political district is carefully indicated, and the chairmen of every Democratic, Republican and Prohibition Committee may be found. Boards and commissions, State institutions, the militia, all sorts of societies and associations, fire departments and water statistics for all municipalities that possess them, national, savings and co-operative banks, safe deposit, loan and trust companies, clearing houses, accessible banking points for places that have no banks of their own, abstracts of many of the laws of the Commonwealth, with many other valuable facts not enumerated here.

So anxious is the firm to print all facts pertaining to the well-being of Massachusetts it earnestly requests every reader to suggest some line as yet not taken up.

The scope of the town register may be gathered from an abstract of data for a single municipality, as Worcester. The last subject in the book, it covers 44 pages. First are found statements as to the date of settlement, incorporation, charter as a city, population, location, communications, steam and electric, with the local names of the different parts of the city. There follows the mayoralty vote for 1903, with the city government in full, including the compensation for the respective officers; under public schools may be found the School Committee, principals of high and grammar schools, and the various supervisors; Public Library has librarian and directors; clergymen, physicians and lawyers are found in the business directory; the latter, beginning with "Abdominal Belts," extends

through more than 400 titles to "Yeast." It is a narrow compass to cover the business of such a city as Worcester, but the science of compression and elision is here carried almost to perfection.

The advertiser finds the Year Book indispensable, since it contains the names of those whom he would reach. Other New England states have registers, but never elsewhere has there been an attempt to cover so wide a range of data as the Year Book annually includes. An extensive array of advertisements adds to the value of the book as a treasury of facts. The Year Book may be had of the publishers for $3 per copy.

Systematic Accounting.

By F. L. Hutchins.

It has been suggested that I give, in brief form, an illustration of an application of the daily balance voucher system of keeping accounts. This is somewhat difficult to accomplish without creating the impresson that it is a complicated matter, for to describe blanks and methods of use is an entirely different thing than to place the forms directly before a person with the examples all worked out, but I will venture to suggest a method for the use of a gents' furnishing store.

First of all the voucher is the necessary thing, and in this case the sales voucher will be the tag, or ticket, that is placed upon the goods as soon as they have been received and priced, and which must bear such information as will identify the goods. This may be done in several ways, but in this case I will assume that it is done by a lot number.

On receipt of goods the invoice will be given a number which becomes the lot number of those goods, and all the articles must be marked, or bear a tag, having this lot number and such other information as may be desired.

Upon selling any of these articles the salesman must send to the cashier the tag, or sales ticket, bearing this lot number, his own number, together with the cash or charge information; the cashier will enter the charge, or amount of cash, in the proper column of a sales sheet open before him, and place the tag, or ticket, in a compartment, upon a spindle, or in any way to keep all of each salesman's together in the same order as when received. At the close of the day's business we have two columns of the sales sheet entered upon, the totals of which give, first, the cash sales; second, the charge sales; the totals being the sales of the day. The following morning the tickets, or tags, are entered in regular order upon the same sales sheet, each salesman's in order as made, with reference to the former entry, so that the totals would give the business done by each salesman, and, by having columns arranged for the different classes of goods, would show just what class of business was done by each salesman, thus making valuable comparisons possible. This sales sheet proving across must prevent errors and omissions.

All the tickets, or tags, will then be sorted by lot number and their respective lots credited with the sales made, thus making a perpetual inventory easy and practicable.

In case of goods out upon memorandums, the slips would be recorded upon a memorandum sheet and filed away, to be later re-attached to the returned goods, or entered upon the sales sheet, as the decision happened to be.

All invoices would be entered upon the purchase register and checked off as paid. The account of lots could be best kept upon cards so arranged that any lot could be picked out at sight without search or hesitation.

A bank, cash, and journal register, to show in detail the various items of expense, liabilities, customer, and private ledger accounts, would keep the proprietor in close touch with the various items at all times, while the daily bal-

ance sheet, to which the totals from all these sheets are daily transferred, would prove all and prevent an error from passing undetected for twenty-four hours.

With this system no trial balance is necessary, as the daily balance furnishes all the check that is necessary, and gives results at all times.

Worcester in the Spanish War.

LIGHT INFANTRY, COMPANY C, 2D REGIMENT, M. V. M.

PART IX.

THE diary of a Company C man gives a very good notion of the progress of events during these July days:

Sunday, July 3.—Sultry day; sun does not shine bright; continual firing over our heads; heavy cannonading in the west; think it must be Sampson; orders to pack up and to be ready to move at once; no firing now except by sharpshooters; R. and I., at food, fired upon by sharpshooters in a tree; ordered to move at 6 a.m. Monday.

Monday, July 4.—Up at 4.45; breakfast and ready to move at 6; started at 6.45 in an easterly direction towards El Caney, the scene of our first battle; flag of truce for twenty-four hours; the silence seems strange; reach end of march on top of a hill east of Santiago; 11.30, heavy firing in the harbor; think it is Sampson trying to get in.

Tuesday, July 5.—The company turned out to defend our position at 2.30 a.m., false alarm; turned out again at 6 a.m., but found that what we thought to be Spanish soldiers coming from the city were Cuban refugees, women and children, evacuating Santiago; we will have a hot time to-day; General Pando is reported to have entered the city with 6000 reinforcements; find that yesterday's heavy firing was the destroying of the Viscaya; digging trenches nearly all day.

Wednesday, July 6.—Slept well; fine day, no firing; expect a shell, however, any minute; the people who came out of the city say that they are in a wretched condition, with nothing to eat or drink; four batteries planted on our hill; have to go a mile for water.

Thursday, July 7.—Official report of the fight with the fleet states all Spanish boats destroyed; 1300 prisoners taken, together with Admiral Cervera; 300 Spaniards killed, while only one American was killed and two wounded; we are within half a mile of the Spanish outpost; can see the enemy plainly; trenches all finished, though it has been hard digging with plates, knives and forks; we are placing bags of sand on top of the intrenchments; truce proclaimed till 10 a.m. Saturday.

Friday, July 8.—Fine day; get a machete from Cuban; found a native who could speak French; R. and I. talked quite a bit with him; captured a mule and horse; General Miles arrived at 8 a.m.; guns!! lonesome on guard.

Saturday, July 9.—Truce ends at noon; fine, fertile valley before me, pineapples, bananas, cocoanuts, etc., lemons, included; truce resumed.

Sunday, July 10.—Taft and Gleason

GAZETTE. THE 2D REGIMENT'S ONLY PICKAXE.

sick in hospital; moved at 4 a.m. to the northwest of Santiago; city plainly seen, bull-ring, etc.; they are given till 4 p.m. for unconditional surrender; 4.45, first gun fired at Santiago, and then the fusilade began; night put an end to firing.

Monday, July 11.—Fire opened again, but we get no reply; perhaps they are reserving their fire till a charge is made; 9 a.m., again ordered to move; went clear around the city to the west side, so we have gone nearly around the same; nothing but the sea prevents a complete encirclement; we are in a very exposed place, not more than 700 yards from the enemy, and I don't see why we are not fired upon; in camp at 6 p.m.; rains all the time; soaked through and through.

Tuesday, July 12.—Still raining; broke camp in the midst of the pouring rain; everybody discouraged and soaked; it seems as if we were marching right into Santiago, so near are we; rain slacked at 12 m., and then we went to digging trenches; truce still on; we are so near the Spaniards that we can hear them talking.

Wednesday, July 13.—More trenches to be dug; Cubans are no good; took a bath, the first for three weeks; 12 m., raining again; moved the camp back about 75 yards.

Thursday, July 14.—Corporal Holbrook promoted sergeant; Private Eldridge made Corporal; in the trenches at 11.30; truce ends at 12 m.; 2 p.m., no firing yet; 4.30, word goes round that Santiago is surrendered; 12,000 men here, and 8,000 east, gives practical control of Cuba; home! ! !

Friday, July 15.—Feeling fine, though there is lots of sickness.

Saturday, July 16.—Word just came that Fred Taft died at hospital July 14; poor Fred! leaving wife and child; rheumatism. Everything looks hopeful now; expect to start home soon; visited Spanish cemetery, where artificial flowers abound.

ROLAND JOHNSON. GEORGE E. RIX.

Sunday, July 17.—Fine day; 8.15 a.m., short memorial for poor Fred (Taft); speech by Lieutenant King; singing by the company and prayer by Stewart; 9 to 9.30, on the parapet, sort of formality salute; 11.45, again on the parapet; 12 m., stars and stripes hoisted over Santiago; salute of 21 guns; bands played; cheering; great rejoicing; this is now U. S. soil; rations issued, which pleased every one, as we ate a hungry dinner; Dean and Crocker went back and marked Taft's grave.

AZETTE. 2D REGIMENT CAMP, ABOUT JULY 8, 1898.

Monday, July 18.—Fine day; ships are coming into the harbor, hospital ship, etc.; the air is full of Jo-Jo rumors.

Tuesday, July 19.—Fine day; been away all day to Cuban village west of Spanish cemetery and down to edge of Santiago, doing some trading; get a belt and pouch; terribly hot; mail came to-day; much sickness.

Wednesday, July 20.—Terribly hot; everybody trying to visit the Cuban village or the lines of Santiago; shall be going home soon if there is no fever in camp.

Thursday, July 21.—Another fine day; does not act like rainy season; issue of fresh beef rations. Hurrah!

Friday, July 22.—Fine, hot day; another issue of beef.

Saturday, July 23.—Fine day; the best breakfast since we have been on the island; the army wagons going by look fairly beautiful; Lieutenant King in town.

Sunday, July 24.—Engine running on the track for the first time; fresh meat for the last three days; will probably have plenty to eat now; many of the boys are sick.

Monday, July 25.—Terribly hot; no rain during the day, though it fell in the night; slept in a wet bed, as usual; ordered to change tents across the ditches; 35 men out of 69 sick; the first day that I have been sick since leaving Worcester.

Tuesday, July 26.—Hot and sultry; ordered back on the hill; order countermanded.

Wednesday, July 27.—Official notice; the Fifth Corps will leave for Maine as soon as the Spanish soldiers depart; they can't go any too soon.

Thursday, July 28.—Still have that terrible feeling; ache all over.

This is the last entry of the narrator till August 10. Evidently his aches culminated in a trip to the hospital, where so many of his comrades had preceded him, and to which sooner or later every member of the Infantry had to pay tribute. However, there were other diarists, and from another interesting journal these observations and reflections are gleaned:

"We are told not to eat mangroves. They are yellow and look like a pear, with a very large stone like a peach. They have a peculiar, sweet taste. After a month they say we may eat them. Many of the streams have dried up during the dry season, but now it rains two or three times a day and everything is wet; the grass is up to one's waist, and would make fine hay, I should think. When it rains, it comes down in bucketfuls, and as we have to go one and a half miles for water we spread rubber blankets to catch it. The birds here are good singers, and there are a great many of them: mocking-birds, king-birds, blackbirds, catbirds, quails, doves and guinea hens, the latter running wild. I took off my clothes and went out in the rain yesterday; the rain was cold and lasted quite a while. We wear brown canvas suits, and this morning the boys have been turning up the bottoms of their coats to make pockets. Envelopes are as scarce as hens' teeth; also paper and stamps, but we do not need stamps, as we can send our letters without them.

"The native villages are very pretty. The houses are made of bamboo split sticks, about two inches in diameter, and have thatched roofs made of palm branches. The fences are six feet high, from the same kind of sticks, set close together. Household furniture is very scarce, with the roughest kind of implements, such as a log set on end, with a hollow in it and a large wooden stick to pound coffee, etc. We find two classes of people, the 'niggers' and the

Cubans. All speak Spanish, and the men are nearly all soldiers. Every person carries around a knife about eighteen inches long.

"Just in from Cossack guard. When we have this duty, instead of walking our posts we just sit down under a tree or behind some object that will hide us and so watch the movements of the enemy. I had a fine post last night. The moon was full and it was as light as day. I was on a mountain and could see for miles around. In the fields were growing banana and plantain trees, and I could see fields of tall corn and horses grazing around. Four of the horses were white, and when I saw them I thought they were men, and it didn't take me long to skip back to the corporal of the guard and tell him that I had seen some men. He told me that he had been watching the horses for some time.

"In cooking we use a tin cup, which holds a quart, two pans that shut up together, one having a handle which folds over the other, one spoon, one knife, one fork; the plate is 6x8. Last night I bought a knife, such as the Cubans use. It is very old and has a bone handle, also a leather shield or case for it. It will be a souvenir to take home from here. I might take one of these Cuban 'nigger' kids that run around here naked. It seems such a pity to see the fine houses in ruins all over the country. They are made of fine brick, with tiled floors, most of them of one story; none of them exceed two stories. Barbed wire everywhere. One can hardly go 100 yards without running up against a fence. Whether the Spaniards put it up to trouble us, or it has been used by the Cubans, I don't know, but the United States knew what it was about when it furnished each company with wire clippers, and they have not been idle.

"Looking toward Santiago, Kincaid counted fifteen Spanish houses with Red Cross flags on them. The weather is not hotter than some of the nearer Southern states in summer. Sands wants me to run a farm here with him when the war is over; says there would be lots of money in it, and I guess he is right, everything grows so rapidly. It is funny to hear the boys talk about home, what they would eat were they there, and how soon they would go to work. One boy says, 'I wish I had a piece of strawberry shortcake;' the most of them, however, wish for oatmeal, beefsteak and something substantial. Almost all of the Cubans go barefooted. I don't see how they can, for the greater part of the trees have thorns and every prick means a sore. Lieutenant Warren is on the General's staff; the Captain is absent, sick, hence Lieutenant King is in command. Last night the mail came and George Farrow received thirteen letters. Yesterday the Cubans captured three cows and five horses, and in the afternoon they killed one of the cows. I went over and managed to get a piece of the lights and a bone, which I stewed this morning, and so we had a good soup.

"Getting H_2O and cooking grub take the most of the time. The boys can eat constantly if there is anything to eat, and if there isn't, they sit around and wait for it to come their way. All of the rations come by pack trains of about twenty-five mules. The leader wears a bell and there are three drivers mounted on other mules with whips to keep them going. Gus, the German cook, has a small mule. It belonged to a Cuban major, and this morning we saw three men looking for him, so we took him off and hid him. They have moved, hence I think he is safe. I

GAZETTE. IN COMPANY LINE BEFORE SANTIAGO.

took him down with fifty-four canteens for water this morning."

Anent this mule, Lieutenant King says the company held on to him till the "Wellington Coon" got his eyes on him, and then he disappeared. "The mule," he writes, "there was no such good luck in the case of the coon." There was general complaint at the filthy condition of the entire locality where either Cubans or Spaniards had encamped. The art of properly laying out camps with sinks, etc., apparently had never been learned by them.

Anything good pertaining to a member of the Light Infantry, past or present, is in place in this narrative, and in this connection it is fitting to mention Capt. Carl A. Wagner of the 33d Michigan, who had served his novitiate in the old Worcester company. He had enlisted in the Infantry March 21, 1882, then, as now, in the 2d regiment; was promoted Corporal Jan. 21, 1884, and was discharged March 21, 1885, by reason of expiration of term of service. As a Light Infantryman he made a diligent study of rifle practice, won the second prize in 1883, and was on the company team which went to Framingham in '83 and '84. On going to Michigan he again entered the militia, where his devotion to rifle practice soon made him instructor and inspector in that branch nearly all of the intervening years. When the call for volunteers came in April, 1898, he was Second Lieutenant of his company in the city of Port Huron, and, with his company, went to the rendezvous camp April 26. The Michigan Division, Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., tendered their services to the extent of a regiment to the Governor of the State, but only two companies could be accepted. He was commissioned May 19 Captain of the first of these companies to be mustered into service. It was known as Com-

CAPTAIN CARL A. WAGNER, CO. L, 33D MICHIGAN.

pany L, 33d Mich. Vol. Infantry. The regiment left the State May 28, and arrived at Camp Alger, Va., two days later. The 33d and 34th Michigan regiments were brigaded with the 9th Mass., under the command of Brigadier-General Duffield of Michigan. This brigade left for Cuba June 23. On the first day of July, while the Second Mass. Regiment was at El Caney, the 33d Michigan was ordered to Aguadores to make a demonstration against the enemy at that point and to engage him, thus preventing his going to the assistance of Santiago. In the engagement two men of Captain Wagner's company were killed and three wounded.

After the surrender the Captain met some of his old Worcester friends in the Second, among them Lieutenant-Colonel Shumway, who was Captain of the City Guards in 1882. His visit to the later "boys" of his old home was a pleasure to him as well as to those whom he met, every one of whom was proud of the record the erstwhile Worcester boy had made along with his comrades from the Badger State. The early training in the Heart of the Commonwealth evidently had borne excellent fruit.

(To be continued.)

Pilgrims of To-day.

No. III.

By Eldridge Mix.

[No. 1 of this series appeared in Vol. III, page 220; No 2, "Armenians," Vol. IV, page 56.]

OUR SYRIAN COLONY.

THE name Syria is said to be derived from Tsur or Sur. More likely, however, it is an abbreviation of Assyria. Its people are of very ancient origin. The fact that they are chiefly Semitic would seem to indicate that Shem was their progenitor, though nothing authentic to that effect is on record. "Rude stone monuments, prehistoric remains," says one writer, "go to show that Syria has been inhabited from a very early period." Gleanings from Egyptian sources, especially in connection with the campaigns of one of their kings, Thothmes III, who reigned some fifteen or sixteen centuries before Christ, and therefore before the exodus of the children of Israel, have important bearing on this point. In his day Egypt reached the summit of its greatness. He and those immediately succeeding him time after time invaded Syria, and as records show, carried away much valuable spoil, indicating that it was both rich and prosperous, but not warlike or well armed. There is evidence also from these same sources that its cities of today, such as Kadesh, Aleppo, Sidon, and others of lesser note, were then in existence and places of importance. They are found enumerated in the geographical lists of the temple of Karnak, and on hieratic papyrus dating about two hundred years after Thothmes III.

Geographically, Syria proper is a country lying along the Mediterranean north of Palestine, including in its boundaries the Lebanon range of mountains and several rivers of note. To the eastward the country between the valley of the Euphrates and Egypt has been, from time out of mind, the great battle-field of the vast empires of western Asia on the one hand, and of Egypt and Africa on the other. Accordingly, Syria, because of its proximity on the east to these nations, who in turn took possession of its borders, as victory perched on the banner of one or the other, and its nearness on the west to the Mediterranean, became the passage-way for

their trading caravans. "Also its position," as another says, "tended to make it the medium of transmitting the civilizing influence of the East to the West, and of the West to the East." "Hence," he adds, "it is easy to understand how the people of Syria should not, save in exceptional cases, have played an independent part either in politics, art or science. None the less on that account is their place in history one of the highest importance."

Still another reason, which more than that already mentioned kept them from occupying any prominent place in history, is the fact that their country has been subject to continual invasions of other and more powerful peoples. Not only were they the victims of frequent incursions by the Egyptians for the sake of booty at a very early period, but later the Aramæans overran the country, taking possession of its principal cities, in which they founded political communities that afterward became governing forces. They even caused them to abandon their native language and substitute the Aramaic in its stead. It is interesting to note that it continued to be their vernacular in after centuries, notwithstanding the many changes in government that took place, until the advent of our Lord, when it was spoken not only in Syria proper, but in Palestine as well. For there is abundant evidence that both He and His disciples employed it in their every-day intercourse with the people.

The Phœnicians, a powerful and cultured people, seem to have dispossessed the Aramæans. Then they became subject once more, in the time of the Judges of Israel, to the Pharaohs, as a suzerainty of Egypt. King David in his reign extended his sway over a part of the land including Damascus and Hamath, the sacred historian tells us. After that a Persian satrap became governor, taking Damascus as his capital. Later on Alexander the Great gained supremacy over it as a part of his world conquest. In the year 43 B.C. Syria passed under the Roman yoke, and was governed by Herod the Great. The Moslem conquest took place some six cenutries later, when Damascus became the capital of the Mohammedan empire. At the beginning of this Moslem possession it was filled with splendid cities built under the Roman rule, such as Antioch, Palmyra, Damascus, Heliopolis and Cæsarea, all of which, save Damascus, under the blight of Islam lost their relative importance. In the tenth century it fell again into the hands of Egypt, under what was called the Fatemite Dynasty, only to be conquered by the Turks a century later and annexed to their empire. Afterward it was invaded by the Crusaders, who held it for about two centuries. Subsequently it was often invaded by various Tartar hordes, none of which took permanent possession of it. In 1517 A.D. the Turks regained it, and hold dominion over it to-day. From the very beginning of their acquisition it steadily declined in wealth and prosperity, such as were left to it after so many and great changes of rule, until the people of the interior provinces sank, not only to the depths of poverty, but to the lowest point of intellectual and moral degradation. Since the uprising and massacre of 1860, through European intervention, a modified form of Turkish rule has been successfully maintained, so that it is not so oppressed and down-trodden as before.

So dominant and pervading was the Mohammedan rule over them that the language of the people was again almost completely changed, the Aramaic giving place to the Arabic, the language of the conquerors. It is the prevailing language to-day, and it is the vernacular of all who come to our country at the present time, and that spoken and written by those now resident in Worcester.

The Gospel seems to have won some of its earliest victories in Syria, for it was in Antioch that the disciples were first called Christians. The second in order of its bishops, when the church had become ecclesiastically established and its worship formulated, was Ignatius, one of the most noted and revered of those whom we of modern days call the fathers of the early church, concerning whom it is reported that he was one of the children taken by our Lord into His arms, and blessed by Him with the laying on of hands. His Greek name was for that reason "Theophorus," "carried or borne of God."

Another city which very early welcomed Christianity was Edessa or Urfa, one of the first post-diluvian settlements, the birthplace and early home of the patriarch Abraham. Though not within the boundaries of modern Syria, it was undoubtedly included at an earlier date. Thither tradition has it that Thaddeus, one of the seventy disciples of Christ mentioned in the Gospels, came carrying to the inhabitants the knowledge of Him as the Saviour. One of its chief personages was an eminent deacon named Euphrene, commonly called "The Syrian" by way of emphasis. He was also styled by a contemporary the "Admirable Ephrem," "the harp of the Holy Spirit, and the channel which had refreshed the Syrians with the waters of grace" so numerous and learned, and preëminently spiritual were his writings. He it was who founded the famous school of Edessa, which exerted such influence on the system of education then in vogue as to make it the ruling principle of parents and teachers of that day "to inculcate an acquaintance with sacred truths before introducing their youth to the study of human literature." On this account the city was known as "the city of benediction," "the mother of the wise," "the city of the faithful people." Here also tradition has it that the Peschito version of the Bible originated, a translation which is much revered at the present day by scholars.

Later on, when Christianity, thus early gaining a foothold, had died out of Syria, Emperor Constantine introduced it once more. He established what is now the Greek, in opposition to the Latin church, of which the Czar of Russia is the head. It remains in much strength at the present day, having from one hundred and eighty to two hundred thousand adherents in Syria proper, but chiefly in the larger cities. The Latin church has considerable following, owing largely to the efforts of French missionaries, who brought with them their language, which is spoken by a large portion of those belonging to the Roman Catholic Church. But Mohammedanism is still the dominant religion of the land, and the Arabic the vernacular.

Many years ago the American Board sent its missionaries to Syria, and were successful in evangelizing the people in some of the cities, particularly Beirut, the chief seaport of the country. At the reunion of the old and new schools of the Presbyterian Church, the Syrian mission came under the care of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. Its chief station is at Beirut, where a Protestant college and seminary have long been in successful operation, and in which the English language is largely used and taught. Beirut for this reason has become a center of wide and commanding influence educationally in all the land. Everywhere its graduates are scattered through the country, many of them as teachers, and others occupying positions of importance in business and in the various professions, particularly that of medicine. These have established Christian homes in the towns and villages whither they have gone, which are gradually elevating the home life of the people, and disseminating the principles of the Gospel by practical exemplification. Beirut has also become a literary as well as a religious center, not only for Syria, but in all the surrounding countries in which Arabic is spoken. Millions of Bibles and Testaments have been sent forth by its presses, and a multitude of other publications of the better sort, translated largely from our language, and fitted to promote a higher civilization wherever read.

It is from Beirut and vicinity, and from villages and hamlets around the base of the Lebanon range of mountains, from Damascus and its environs also, and even from Jerusalem and its vicinage, that the Syrians of Worcester have emigrated. They are about eight hundred in number, and are on the increase from month to month. A dozen years ago there were scarcely a dozen of them here. They are here to stay, having brought with them their families and household goods. In one instance a family consisting of eight or ten brought as many beautiful rugs as personal effects, each one of them costing them little comparatively, but very expensive for us to buy. They are in daily use on their uncarpeted floors in one of the better class of tenements on Wall Street.

These people have been led hither, some of them no doubt by the better opportunity offered them to trade in Oriental goods, which are manufactured so cheaply and yet so artistically in the home land, but the majority of them by their desire to share with us in the blessings of civil and religious liberty denied them in their native land, of which they have heard through our missionaries. Among them are many who have received more or less education in the schools conducted under missionary superintendence, or which have grown up among themselves as the fruit of our missionary work. But few of them are unable to read and write the Arabic. All speak it. Some of them are familiar with the German and French. On the whole, however, they are not well educated.

Their greatest difficulty in affiliating with us is not so much difference of language as in habits of daily living, social customs, forms and ceremonies of worship, all of them in practice and unchanged for centuries, so that they are deeply imbedded in the race. Then their industrial life, if such it can be called, has been very different from ours. They have never learned the value of time, of order, and of system in the management of either domestic or business affairs. Steady employment during certain hours, with fixed wages, are things unknown in their own country, and to which they do not easily become accustomed. They are slowly gaining, however, in this direction. Many of them are finding work in our factories and shops, which is an excellent training for them in ways where they are lacking. Employers, however, will have great need of patience with them while they are in the process of learning our ways and adjusting themselves to the changed conditions that obtain among us.

Love for their native land does not seem as strong among them as among those of other nationalities. Nor is this to be wondered at when one remembers the political and social changes that have taken place in their history,—twice obliterating the very language in use by the substitution of another wholly foreign. Syria therefore does not mean to them what fatherland does to most of those coming to us from other countries. Patriotism is something the full meaning of which they have yet to learn. The privileges and prerogatives of citizenship in a land like ours they will be slower than others in understanding and appreciating.

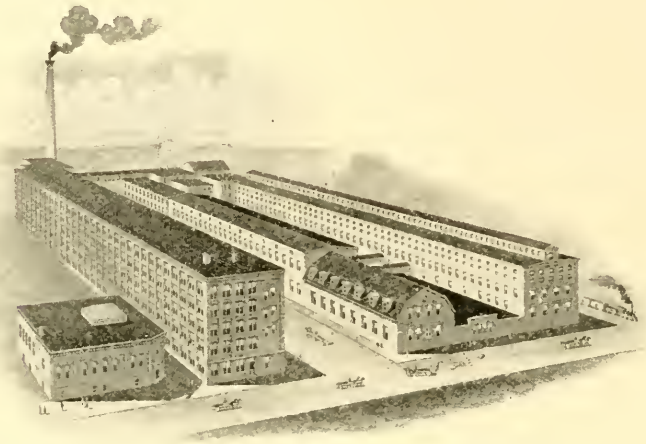
Though lacking in some things, they are by no means without many good qualities. They are as a people deeply religious; free from gross vices and immoralities; gentle and peaceable of disposition; kindly disposed toward their neighbors of other nationalities by whom they are surrounded; very appreciative of any favor shown them, and heartily welcoming all whom they are convinced have their welfare at heart. Their family life, though in the midst of externals that would not seem to us most favorable, is to be much commended. It savors a great deal of the patriarchal in its characteristics, as might be expected of those born and reared in the Orient. They have a regularly organized Greek church, with a resident priest and place of worship, which is fairly well sustained. The Roman Catholics among them, especially those who are French speaking, are cared for by the priesthood of the French churches of the city.

The Syrians are destined to increase in number in our city. Few nationalities have grown numerically faster than they in the last decade. They are to be reckoned with in the future growth and development of our municipality. What contribution they shall make, as a people, to our future will be determined very largely by the influences brought to bear upon them in shaping their future. If left to themselves to find their own way unaided into the rights and prerogatives of citizenship, the prospect is not encouraging either for them or for ourselves. They have in them the making of good citizens, if only they receive from us due appreciation and cooperation. Let them not be overlooked or forgotten.

Worcester Industries

X.

The Making of Leather Belting.



GRATON & KNIGHT MANUFACTURING CO. BLOOMINGDALE ROAD.

Among the many industries in the flourishing city of Worcester, perhaps the manufacture of leather belting is not of the least interest and importance. "Despise not the days of small things" is an old adage, which may well be applied to the business of which this article is a partial sketch. It may be of interest to some to learn of its history in the days of its infancy, as compared with its magnitude at the present time.

Henry C. Graton and Jos. A. Knight, when comparatively young men, formed a co-partnership under the firm name of Graton & Knight, and began to manufacture leather belting in a very small way in 1851 in the old T. K. Earle Card Clothing Company's shop on Grafton Street. After carrying on their business here for a few years, its growth forced them to increase their facilities and they hired two rooms, each 20 ft. by 60 ft., in the Harding block on Front Street.

As a result of their earnest efforts and undaunted courage, their business continued to increase, permitting them to obtain an occasional glimpse of possible success in the future. With this ray of hope urging them to their best efforts and giving their undivided attention to the business, it seemed destined that some day a large and prosperous business would crown their early struggles. They toiled at the bench from early morn until late at night, month after month, and year after year, striving to manufacture an article which would command public recognition, and ambitious to make a mark for themselves in the manufacturing world. To how great an extent their ambition has been realized will be readily seen in the size of their present plant, containing more than five acres of floor space.

Realizing that business would not come to their door wholly unsolicited, and eager to increase their present

HIDE CELLAR.

trade, they frequently traveled around the country from mill to mill, often walking many miles a day, a common custom among many of the leading manufacturers at that time. As a result of this outside work, the firm soon found it necessary to enlarge their present quarters and rented a whole floor in the Harding block.

Believing that the quality of the leather which was on the market at that time could be considerably improved upon, and that it would also be good business policy to tan their own

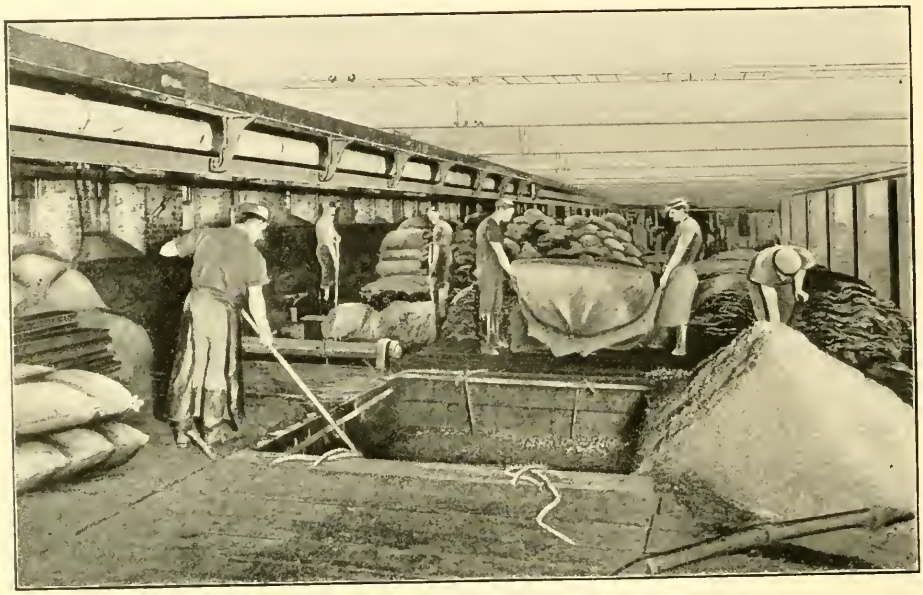
BARK HOUSE.

leather, they began this feature of the leather business in 1868, having previously erected a small building for this purpose on Bloomingdale Road. The immediate demand for their leather as soon as it appeared on the market caused the building of an addition to the tannery in the following year.

In 1872 this firm became incorporated under the name of the Graton & Knight Mfg. Co., Joseph A. Knight being elected president, Henry C. Graton, treasurer, and Walter M. Spaulding vice-president and secretary. This new company now formed was capitalized at $100,000. What seems to be a most remarkable thing in connection with this company is the fact that Mr. Graton and Mr. Knight, the two senior members of the firm, who founded this business, are taking an active interest in it to-day.

Being aware of the fact that the greater part of the business would sooner or later have to be obtained by personal solicitation, the Graton & Knight Mfg. Co. sent out their first salesman about 1875. As this experiment proved productive of good results and business began to increase, two more men were added a few years later, making a total of three representatives. In view of the increase in trade and the prospect of a further gain in this direction, the capital stock was increased to $200,000.

The tannery being still too small to meet their increasing demands, a third building was added in 1880. Several years later their quarters on Front Street having become inadequate for the continued manufacture of their product, owing to the increase in the business, the Company had a four-story factory building erected, into which the belt department was moved in the fall of 1893, the capital stock also being increased to $300,000 at that time. Previous to this change the firm had occupied three-fourths of the Harding block.



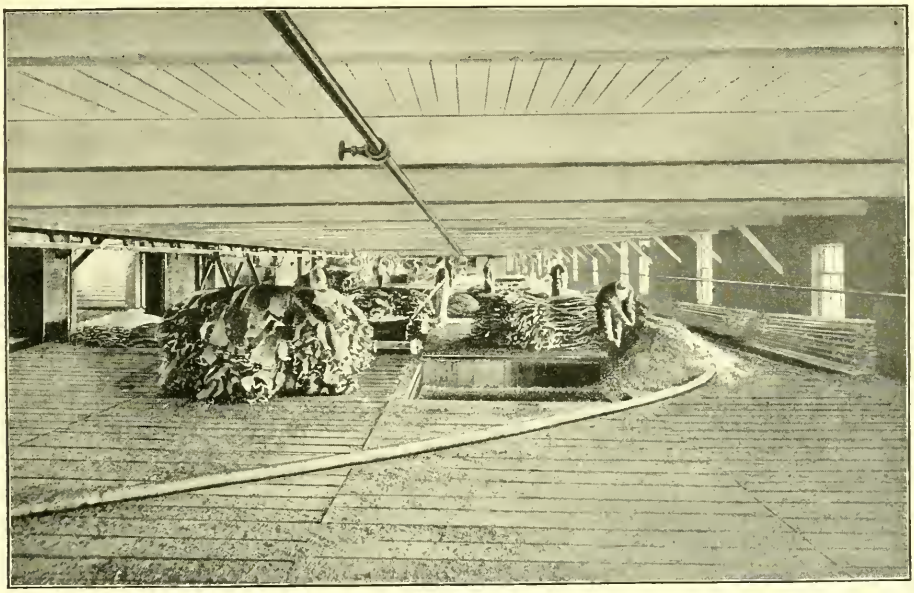
SECTION OF TAN-YARD No. 1.

During this same year the Graton & Knight Mfg. Co. established a branch store in Chicago, in order to better accommodate the trade in that part of the country. This appeared to be a move in the right direction, and several other stores followed at short intervals. At

the present time the Company has ten branch houses distributed throughout the United States, which, together with a force of traveling salesmen increased to nearly sixty in number, shows how thoroughly they are endeavoring to canvass the leather belting trade.

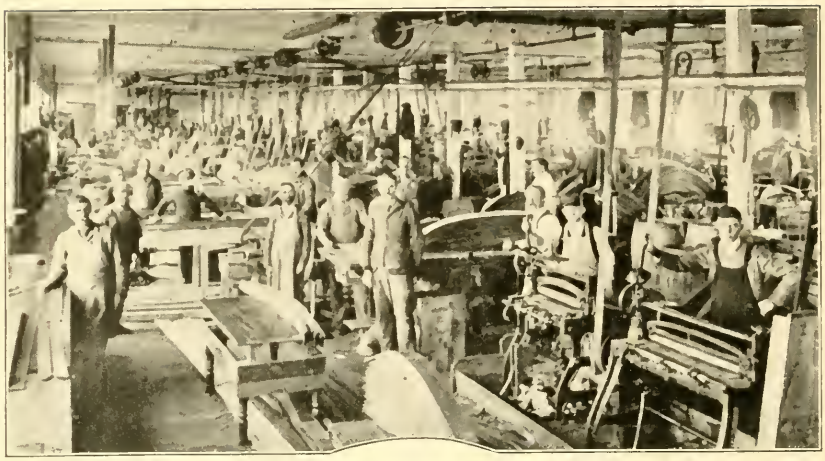
The Graton & Knight Mfg. Co. have been tanners for thirty-five years, and pride themselves on the extremely high quality of leather which they are enabled to put into their product. This they could not do did they not purchase the best of steer hides. The next problem confronting the tanner after procuring the hides is to convert them into a high grade of leather, which is a slow but interesting process. Some of the most expert tanners in the country are in charge of their tannery, it being their duty to pay special attention to every detail in the tannage process. No stone is left unturned to make as high a grade of leather as it is possible to produce from the best of hides. Just before the leather is ready to be made up into belting, each piece is very carefully sorted by experienced workmen, with the intention of putting it into that brand for which it seems best adapted, the several portions of the hide representing different grades.

As an economical means of power transmission, leather belting appears to be a great commercial necessity. It is this which enables cotton mills, woolen mills, the big steel plants, and all other factories throughout the world to manufacture their respective products. It keeps the mills humming from morning until night, enabling them to run to their full capacity, and keeps the machinery at its maximum speed while running.



TAN-YARD NO. 2.

In order to conduct a healthy and prosperous business, a reasonable amount of economy must necessarily be exercised. The first economical move which appeals to the manufacturer at all times is the procuring of machinery that will continually increase the output of his product, the improvement in the quality, of course, not being overlooked. The next point to be considered is the installation of some form of power transmission which will increase the efficiency of



THE BELT SHOP.

the various machines. This second economical feature seems to merit particular attention, because upon this largely depends the initial success of the enterprise. There are, of course, several different ways in which power can be, and is, transmitted—there being also many kinds of belting used for this purpose; but, judging from the past and the present use of leather belting, it would seem that this is the most economical means of power transmission.

The Graton & Knight Mfg. Co. do not confine themselves solely to the manufacture of leather belting, although this is their principal occupation. They are proprietors of the Worcester Counter Company, which is engaged in the manufacture of counters, or heel stiffenings, for shoes, also making innersoles and other shoe supplies. A large strap department, where every variety of strap is made, is another side issue of the Company. These two departments are important economical features of the leather business, for they afford an outlet for the portions

STOCK ROOM. NO. 1.

STOCK ROOM.

of the hide which are not suitable for belting purposes, thereby preventing a waste which would otherwise be incurred.

Another branch of the Graton & Knight Mfg. Co. is the Persons Manufacturing Co. This concern is engaged in the manufacture of bicycle saddles, and has a very extensive trade in this line, sending out saddles to all parts of the world.

The capital stock of the Graton &

SHIPPING ROOM.

Knight Mfg. Co. has been increased several times since 1893, the last time being in 1900, when it was increased to $1,000,000. These various increases in the capital stock give a very fair idea of the strides the Graton & Knight Mfg. Co. has taken during the past decade; but probably the most notable have been in the last three years, showing an increase of over 40 per cent. This large concern employs over nine hundred hands, and occupies considerably more than five acres of floor space. The present works are too small to handle their enormous trade (amounting to $2,500,000 to $3,000,000 per annum), and there is every reason to believe that the firm will continue to grow and prosper, there being two additional buildings in the course of construction at the present time.

The John Adams Memorial.

THE act of the Colonel Timothy Bigelow Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in placing on Court Hill a memorial of the school-teaching experience of John Adams in Worcester was a thoughtful tribute to a leader in the Revolution, and the bronze becomes a valuable addition to the not too extended list of Worcester's objects of interest. After careful deliberation, the site of the first schoolhouse was settled upon and the same decided to be somewhere near the southern part of Lincoln Square, hence the appropriateness of placing the marker on the southeast corner post of the grounds of the American Antiquarian Society.

The exercises of dedication came in the afternoon of May 23, and, very significantly, were held in the large auditorium of the near-by First Unitarian Church, where Pres. G. Stanley Hall presided and Senator George F. Hoar and Charles Francis Adams spoke. The remarks of all the speakers were particularly apposite, and the audience which filled the church was

profitably entertained. It was a happy circumstance that a great grandson of John Adams, himself a notable figure in national life, should be able to bear a part in this honor to his immortal schoolmaster ancestor.

Books New and Old.

Military Minutes of the Council of Appointment of the State of New York, 1783-1821; compiled and edited by Hugh Hastings, State Historian, Albany; published by the State.—In the four large octavo volumes are given the militia data from the close of the Revolutionary War to the date of the Council's end. To any one who has the least association with New York history, these volumes become priceless in their importance. The lists are prefaced by sixty pages of matter pertaining "to the constitutional history of New York during the colonial period, and on the conditions which existed at the time of the adoption of the first constitution of the State." The magnitude of the Empire State is specially conspicuous in the enumeration of names of officers, extending through no less than 2446 pages.

The fourth volume is an index to the names given in the preceding three, being itself a book of more than 500 pages. Many a New Yorker will consult these volumes to find the name of an ancestor, and oftentimes his hopes for entrance to the Revolutionary societies will be dashed at the knowledge that grandpa's military title came not from the Revolution, but from the militia, a long time subsequent. The set of books is another addition to the historical monument which the Empire State is erecting.

Public Papers of George Clinton, First Governor of the State of New York; compiled by Hugh Hastings, State Historian, Albany; published by the State.—This the sixth volume in the series covers the years 1777-1795-1801-1804, including the famous Arnold-West Point episode. There are portraits of Arnold, Benjamin Talmage, André, with Arnold's headquarters at the Beverly Robinson house, and the Odell house at Dobb's Ferry, the headquarters of Rochambeau. This volume, with its predecessors, illustrates well the amount and the extent of Governor Clinton's labors. They were manifold, and their record is inspiring to the readers of these times, more than a hundred years away. We find here the story of the beginnings of the subsequent Empire State, and by this manner of publication the contents of volumes of letters and MSS. are made accessible to the students of all parts of the nation. What formerly the Boston or Chicago seeker would have had to make a journey to Albany to read, he may now find in the nearest considerable library.

School-day Reminiscences; a Paper read before the Worcester Society of Antiquity by Nathaniel Paine, A.M.—In a limited edition, Mr. Paine has put into pamphlet form the exceedingly interesting and valuable matter presented by him in a recent meeting of the Society. Having a vivid recollection of those remote days, viz., from 1839 to 1847 or '48, and a clear and concise way of stating his facts, Mr. Paine has given us one of the best of the many papers pertaining to the earlier days of Worcester, before she had put on the garb of a city. School teachers and schoolmates, schoolhouses and school books, all come in for an introduction to those who delight in the days of old. With so large a collection of interesting data laid away in his memory, there are many who wish that Mr. Paine would turn story-teller more often.

Leicester and Southboro.—In two large volumes Mr. Franklin P. Rice of Worcester continues his exceedingly valuable record of vital statistics begun several years ago. Herein are the births, marriages and deaths of the foregoing towns from their beginning to and through 1850. When we reflect on the number of people, in all parts of this great land, who look back to these towns as the cradles of their respective families, and to whom the data given here are as water to a thirsty soil, we may begin to realize the real value of the work that Mr. Rice is doing. The fathers builded better than they knew when they ordained the careful keeping of their records, little thinking of the interest that would attach in times that they knew not of. What a pity that all of the colonies were not equally careful.

New England Association of Arts and Crafts.—Under the foregoing title the Association sends out a most attractive pamphlet of illustrations, covering a part

of the exposition now in progress in Providence, R. I. It is a pleasant reminder of the exhibitions of 1876 in Philadelphia, of the Chicago, and later the Pan-American.

Pasadena.—Nothing has ever come to the desk of the Worcester Magazine quite up to the volume of illustrations of this southern California city. William Morris was too sudden in the location of his earthly paradise. Indeed as the leaves, nearly a hundred in number, are turned, we may be pardoned for thinking that paradise, without any qualification, might fitly be found in and about this wonderful modern creation. Those eastern people who have turned Californians are remarkable men; what hustle and enterprise and thrift! Too bad that death should ever interrupt careers that have produced so much. This oblong volume represents the highest possible results of the half-tone and chromo-lithographers' art. It is worth a trip to the Board of Trade rooms just to see how the people of Pasadena dwell, do business, go to church and school and, above all, play.

Lynn Business Magazine.—Excellent in contents and pleasing in form, this quarterly publication of the Lynn Board of Trade is a credit to the City of Shoes. Its frontispiece in the June or second quarter number is a picture of the contemplated new Y. M. C. A. building. The descriptive article following is an extremely entertaining sketch of the Association, its rise and progress. Other illustrations are those of the Lynn Hospital, Post Office, and a fine portrait of the late Elihu B. Hayes, ex-mayor. W. D. Sohier, an old friend, contributes an appreciative sketch of Mr. Hayes, so long an active factor in Lynn and Massachusetts affairs. "Lynn Inventors" gives Charles S. Johnson an excellent opportunity to outline the history of shoe machinery. While the contents are eminently technical, they are nevertheless valuable to the lay reader.

Worcester's State Normal School Report, 1893.—The twenty-ninth year of this useful institution. Principal Russell continues the valuable services begun so many years ago. This report is a catalogue as well, also having a complete list of all graduates from the onset. There are interior views that add to the attractiveness of the pamphlet. It is a necessary possession to any one who is interested in the school.

Dayton Board of Trade.—Under this title the Board of Trade of Dayton, Ohio, sends out a report that makes eastern people fairly gasp at its lavishness. As a frontispiece, it has a full-page picture of a proposed statue to William McKinley. Besides, there are eighteen pages of illustrations of streets, buildings and other structures; there are also the faces of two hundred and sixty-five members of the Board, giving to observers a very good idea of the stuff of what Ohio business men are made.

Report on Cuba.—This is a statement made by H. D. Dumont, who had been designated by the Merchants' Association of New York to visit Cuba, for the purpose of investigating the island's economic and commercial conditions. Within the forty pages of the pamphlet are set forth the observations of a wide-awake man in the products and needs of the new republic. Every word is worth remembering.

Consular Reports.—For practical benefit there is little reading matter on the reading room tables more valuable than the monthly statements from Uncle Sam's widely separated consuls. A diligent reading has resulted in the extension of many an active man's business.

July Magazines.

Book of the Royal Blue.—There are just two articles in this number, but they are sufficient. The story of Gettysburg is told most attractively by General H. S. Huidekoper, with maps and illustrations. It is a fitting companion to General Gordon's story of the same battle as told in the July Scribner. The other article is an exhaustive treatment of the Barbara Frietchie incident. In heaven, without doubt, Barbara and Whittier have settled the matter conclusively, but unhappily the lines of communication between there and here are not well established, so the results of the interviews are unknown to mortals. The writer leaves little to be said by any one except the unconvinced and unconvincible devotee of the story as Whittier told it, on the second-hand information received from the novelist, Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth.

Out West.—To one who dotes on the extent, variety and grandeur of this country, this July "Out West" is a wonder. For a long time the names of the officers and the purposes of "The Landmarks Club" have had a monthly setting forth; now we have a pictured statement of something done. One need not be a Roman Catholic to admire the descri tion and the illustrations of Mr. Lummis' story of the rehabilitation of the two ancient missions, Capistrano and San Fernando. One's blood sensibly rises in temperature as he reads these words, "The Club has already so safegnarded the chief structures at these missions that they will last practically as they are for at least another century." Success to "The Landmarks Club." May its good work continue. "The Exiles of Cuba" and "Bullying the Quaker Indians" are additional chapters in "Our Century and More of National Dishonor." "The Passing of a Man" is a life-sketch of the builder of the Oregon, and when can our people sufficiently repay the debt they owe him? "In the Lion's Den," the editor gives his opinion of the man who shoots game, just for fun, and of those who would but cannot "use" General Leonard Wood. To all of which we say, "Amen." The entire number is timely, in place, and well expressed. Los Angeles and San Francisco.

The American Bird Magazine.—A Worcester publication, it is deserving of the highest praise. In the current number, "Bird Incidents," Dovekie and the Barred Owl hold chief positions. Everyone who likes birds delights in this monthly published by Charles K. Reed, Worcester.

The Tropical Truth.—The June number is filled with instructive matter pertaining to tropical productions. "South American Inland Traffic," "Buttons Grow on Bushes Down in Central America," "In and About Old Manila," "Bananas" and "Brazil," are among the principal topics. The magazine, now in its second year, is timely and valuable. Published at 400 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Profitable Advertising.—A technical magazine of originality and great work. Every page has something that the wide-awake business man might utilize. Published by Kate E. Griswold, Boston, Mass.

National Magazine.—The June number has its accustomed Washington chapter, handsomely illustrated, "Our Island in the Tropics," the same being an interesting account of Porto Rico. "The Missouri-Kansas Zinc Region" develops a new field, "The Twentieth Century Limited" is by Editor Chaffee himself; the illustrated cities are Manchester, N. H., and Akron, Ohio; "New England's Most Progressive Railroad" is an entertaining account of the Boston & Albany. Published in Boston.

Sunset.—As ever there is a fine array of western matter; this portion of the world and continent is not in suggestion. President Roosevelt leads off in a breezy manner; lake, mountain, bird and beast all have their part. "The Great Stone Face" tells of a true likeness of George Washington found in the Santa Susana Mountains, another "Old Man of the Mountains." 4 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Printers' Ink.—As ever this valuable hand-book for the advertiser is filled with suggestive matter. Perhaps no publication ever got any nearer to the heart of things than Printers' Ink. As a medium for advertisers in its special line, it is the nonpareil.

What People Might Think.

"An August day! a dreamy haze
Films air, and mingles with the skies;
Sweetly the rich, dark sunshine plays,
Bronzing each object where it lies."
—Alfred B. Street.

THE proverbial rare days of June were reserved in this year of grace for the month of July. Still, one swallow does not make a summer, and it must be said for the month, hallowed by the observation of Lowell, that she does not often play us false.

GENERAL average is a theme known alike to the merchant and to the lad in his arithmetic days, and it applies also to the weather, for the face of nature is just about as serene now as it ever was at this particular season, and this in spite of the oft-repeated remark, "I never saw anything like this before."

HOWEVER, in all the calendar, the month that is ending has an unenviable distinction, though it is no fault of this special combinaton of days, nor yet of those good and patriotic men who, in their wisdom, a century and a quarter ago, gave their sanction to a certain Declaration still rattling through the corridors of time, but rather to the stupid neglect of those in authority to properly observe the immortal Fourth. July 3d, 1776, John Adams wrote to his wife, "The second day of July will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as a day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized by pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward for evermore."

WHAT the future President prophesied for the second day of the month and more, so far as noise is concerned, has been given to the fourth day. What the ardent patriot imagined for the future in dissonance is annually realized, but he little knew of the coming possibilities of smokeless powder and dynamite. The horrors of lockjaw had not then dawned upon his great mind, else he might have restrained his hand as he wrote of "bells and guns." Would that his visions of "pomp and parade" might be materialized each and every year.

THE cry of economy is the plea, each recurring year, when it is proposed to adequately celebrate this crowning event in our national life, but when the bills are all paid for conflagrations and hospital service, not to mention the loss of human life, how much has the city or town saved by allowing juvenile America to celebrate as he pleases? For some reason the police look with complacency upon deeds for which they would arrest on other days, and license, growing by that on which it feeds, becomes positively riotous as in the staid Old Colony town of Middleboro.

NOT since 1876 has Worcester had a fittingly-observed Fourth of July. When will she have another? The same strength and energy, allowed to exhaust itself without care or direction, might, under proper guidance, lead to exercises which would result in profit to all. Thus led and interested, there would be no Chinaman firing loaded cartridges, "allee same, Melican man," nor recent importations from other parts of the world hurling dynamite crackers at motormen and defenseless women. In the budget for 1904 the city government can make no more judicious estimate than one which shall cover a fitting observance of the Fourth. Better lead and direct than to follow with an ambulance and a fire engine.

OWING to the interest and efforts of certain public-spirited citizens, Worcester is again to have the national regatta. When the thousands struggle for position whence to behold the stirring sight of oarsmen doing their best to win supremacy, for a few hours, they at least will realize how much Worcester is losing by not having a proper bridge in place of the obstructing causeway. Each year the needs of our beautiful lake must grow upon our people till they rise to the emergency and build a structure which shall be both useful and, in the highest degree, ornamental. Conservative Worcester moves slowly, but some day there will be a sure move which shall redound to her everlasting credit.

WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE

BANK BUILDING, 11 FOSTER STREET.

OPEN 7.30 A.M. TO 6 P.M. PRESIDENT'S HOURS: FROM 10 TO 11 A.M. TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

PRESIDENT, WALTER H. BLODGET. VICE-PRESIDENT, PAUL B. MORGAN.
TREASURER, ALBERT H. STONE. SECRETARY, CHARLES E. SQUIER.

Directors.

W. M. SPAULDING, EDW. M. WOODWARD, WALTER H. BLODGET, JAMES H. WHITTLE, WILLIAM H. INMAN, GEORGE F. BOOTH, JAMES E. ORR, WILLIAM W. JOHNSON, GEORGE C. WHITNEY, R. JAMES TATMAN, IRVING SWAN BROWN, RUFUS B. DODGE, PAUL B. MORGAN, ALFRED THOMAS, JAMES C. STEWART, H. W. GODDARD, JOHN P. ALLEN, EDGAR REED, JOHN A. SHERMAN, PLINY W. WOOD,

Clerk of the Corporation, H. WARD BATES. *Auditor*, CHARLES A. CHASE.

Chairmen of Committees.

Advisory, RUFUS B. FOWLER.
Membership, WALDO SESSIONS.
Ways and Means, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Manufactures, ALFRED THOMAS.
Meetings and Receptions, GEORGE F. BOOTH.
Mercantile Affairs, IRVING SWAN BROWN.
Transportation and Railroads, PAUL B. MORGAN.
Education, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
Statistics and Information, WILLIAM H. INMAN.
Arbitration, GEORGE C. WHITNEY.
Legislation, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
New Enterprises, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Municipal Affairs, EDWARD M. WOODWARD.
Taxation and Insurance, R. JAMES TATMAN.
Foreign Trade, EDWIN P. CURTIS.
Publication, RUFUS B. FOWLER.

Board of Trade Notes.

Members of the Board of Trade who have, during the past year, made any change in their business, or who have changed their place of business, should notify the Secretary, who is making up the membership list for publication in the annual report.

An alphabetical list and a classified business list will be printed. Without specific instructions the last issue of the directory will be depended on for information.

Membership assessments for the year ending April, 1904, are now due. Some have overlooked the matter.

There are still a few and only a few good factory rooms available for manufacturing purposes. At the present time the indications point to filling some of these places before winter. There never has been a time when there were so many calls for factories that cannot be accommodated, either because the factory is too large, or not large enough, or lack of railroad connection.

It is better to fill the space already available, but there is certainly a good opportunity for owners of land bordering on the railroad to make use of it by putting up buildings.

A number of land owners have offered good land at reasonable prices, but are not prepared to build. It is not wise to build without first securing a tenant. Should there be any owners of land who are willing to build factories, they could aid the Secretary of the Board of Trade in his efforts by notifying him of their intentions, and possibly save a business for Worcester which would otherwise go elsewhere.

We call your special attention to the high class of advertisers in this and every issue of the magazine. We cannot refer to each one, but recommend a careful inspection of all, as each month new advertisements are appearing, and there may be something which will interest you.

Improved Express Service.—It is of interest to the Board of Trade, and every business man in Worcester, to note the new service recently inaugurated by the American Express Company.

Beginning July 8th, the above named company started a new service between Worcester and New York, whereby goods delivered to the express company late in the afternoon is transported, all rail, and delivered in New York early the next morning, and goods from New York will arrive in Worcester at 5.43 a.m.

This important change means a great deal to Worcester merchants and manufacturers, and is one more reason why Worcester is one of the best cities in which a manufacturing business should be located.

The rates will be as low as those of any company doing a New York business. This change, it is understood, is simply a step in the direction of establishing a complete express service.

On July 4th, the American Express Company began handling business between Boston and Worcester, the service being on six passenger trains daily each way.

For the convenience of Worcester people living in the outskirts of the city, the American Express Company have made an arrangment with the Worcester Gas Light Company to handle the money in payment for gas bills for a very small fee, making it unnecessary for the gas consumer to go to the Gas Company's office.

This corporation has apparently learned by experience that more money can be made by giving the very best service. The New York and Boston service will be fully up to the standard which this company has always given its patrons in Worcester.

Improved Freight Service.—Commencing July 1st, a through freight service was established between Boston and Worcester over the Boston & Maine Railroad. The train leaves Boston at 6.30 p.m. every week day, arriving in Worcester between 9 and 10 p.m., leaving Worcester between 11 p.m. and midnight, arriving in Boston between 2 and 3 a.m.

This is express freight, and does not stop to leave or take on cars at intermediate points.

The Board of Trade are anxious to give publicity to any and all such improvements in service.

This service is valuable not only for business between the two cities, but for points reached by the Boston & Maine Railroad, between Boston and eastern New Hampshire, and Newburyport, Mass.

The Board of Trade Glee Club are planning for the fall and winter, under the leadership of George N. Morse, to give a series of very popular entertainments.

It is too early to make any definite announcement, but the membership of the Club will be strengthened by the addition of some very fine singers.

The Club has an enviable reputation wherever it has been heard.

They will undoubtedly have a few outside engagements next winter as in the past, which have been of sufficient enjoyment to keep the interest in the Club.

August will soon be gone, and early in September the Committee on Meetings and Receptions will get together and arrange for the fall and winter "smoke talk."

Efforts will also be made at the same time to largely increase the membership. A little co-operation from each member would give a substantial gain in membership if devoted to this end.

The contract for the T. H. Buckley Car Manufacturing Company has been given to Joseph G. Vaudreuil, who was the lowest bidder.

The New Enterprise Committee investigated Mr. Buckley's plans, and were satisfied that the location and prospects of the business were such that with a continuation of the same business methods by which the lunch wagon business had paid its stockholders $110.50 on every $100 invested since 1895, the business would be a success.

The help mostly employed at the present time in building wagons are car builders. This force can be more steadily employed than in most car shops, for if the car business is quiet at any time of the year, they can be employed building wagons.

Every investor should, however, thoroughly investigate for himself. Personal knowledge is preferable to another person's opinion.

THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

LIBRARY
RECEIVED
NOV 1

SEPTEMBER

1903

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS,

U. S. A.

New Sleeping Car Line

ESTABLISHED

SUNDAY, JUNE 14th, 1903

Between Worcester *and* New York City

Via Boston & Albany R.R. over the "Springfield Line."

Sleeper is placed in the Depot at 10.30 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves 12.44 midnight; due New York City 6.45 a.m.; sleeper will remain in Grand Central Station until 7.00 o'clock.

RETURNING Sleeper is placed in Grand Central Station 10.00 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves at 11.03 p.m. Will be sidetracked at Worcester so that passengers may remain in car until 7 a.m. if desired.

For reservations call on W. U. Bixby, Ticket Agent, Union Station. S. S. Van Etten, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 385 Main Street, Worcester. A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston.

HENRY G. TAFT.

The Worcester Magazine.

Vol. VI. SEPTEMBER, 1903. No. 3.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

Henry Gordon Taft.

COUNTY Commissioner Henry G. Taft died at his home, in the town of Uxbridge, July 9, 1903. In these hurrying, constantly moving days, it is rare to find a man who has passed more than the allotted years of the psalmist in one house, yet this was the case with Mr. Taft, since he was born in the house wherein he died, April 4th, 1832. And what is more interesting still, there had been no break in the residence of his progenitors in Uxbridge or Mendon, from whose western edge Uxbridge was set off in 1727. Robert Taft, the first comer of the name to America, appears to have thought none too well of His Majesty, King Charles II, "Ye Merrie Monarch," hence he sought and obtained the privilege of seeking a home beyond the seas.

With his wife Sarah he was found in the town of Braintree in 1678; the next year he made arrangements for removing to Mendon, where he died in 1725 at an age of about eighty-five years. Like all the early settlers he was land hungry, and he secured enough of terra firma to give to each one of his five sons large farms, but when these sons divided among the forty-five children born to them, the subdivisions were not so large. Daniel, the second son, was a sturdy offspring of Britain, who had come as an infant with the family. He gave to the town of Uxbridge the land for its first burial ground, the same lying in what is now the very centre of the village, the site of the Town Hall, the High School and the Methodist Church. Daniel's son, Josiah, received from his father as a gift the farm on the west side of the Blackstone which has ever since been in the possession of the Taft family. Josiah Taft died early, 1756, but his widow was a woman of great resolution, and universally respected. A tax was laid upon the town for the prosecution of the French and Indian War. A town meeting was called to see if the amount should be granted. The estate of the deceased Josiah Taft paid the highest tax in the town, and the son Bazaleel was a minor. With a sense of the proprieties and justice that it would be well for people of to-day to emulate, the freemen said that widow Taft could vote, and vote she did, and it was her vote which decided in favor of raising the money.

The son Bazaleel was a soldier in the War of the Revolution, and tradition gives him a most excellent record therein. Later he was one of the most honored citizens of his native town, for many years holding about all the positions in which it was in the power of his fellow citizens to place him. He sent his son Bazaleel, Jr., to Harvard College; the latter carried along the family standard so well advanced by those before him. He, too, was honored by his fellow townsmen, and he honored them. A lawyer by profession, he held civil office and business prominence as long as he lived. His son, Henry G., is the subject of this sketch. While an entire volume might be profitably employed in telling of the work of the Taft family in Uxbridge, at

present it must suffice to state that first and last, a large part of the area of the township has stood in the Taft name; it is claimed that there is scarcely a factory in Uxbridge that has not been owned by a Taft, one of the name having woven the first yard of satinet ever made by a Yankee; one of the Tafts was a member of the first board of selectmen in Uxbridge, and there have been few intervening years when there has not been at least one of the name on the board, and the time would be hard to find when some one of the family was not holding places of trust in Uxbridge by choice of his fellow citizens.

To such a heritage the late County Commissioner was born. In no way did he prove exceptional to the many honored men who had borne the family name. The fine old colonial mansion in which he was born was erected in 1807 by his grandfather, the first Bazaleel, and in connection with that Scriptural name, it is not amiss to state that of the forty and five grandchildren of the first Robert, forty-one were called by Bible names, and no one had a middle application whose giving appears to be of modern origin. Mr. Taft's mother was Hannah Spring, and her family name appears in those of her son and grandson. To Bazaleel Taft, Jr., and his wife were born, in addition to Henry G., Augustus of Charleston, S. C.; Lewis S., at one time associated with Henry G. in business in Uxbridge; George Stevens, till his death a lawyer in his native town; Louisa and Margaret, the latter the wife of Alonzo W. Bennett, for many years a leading Uxbridge physician. Mr. Taft's education was received in the public schools and at the Academy, then under the direction of J. Mason Macomber, who, though he subsequently became a local physician of note, was reputed to be a most excellent teacher. There followed a period at the famous Leicester Academy, where, among other associates, he found the Hon. John E. Russell who several years ago defeated in a contest for Congress the Academy instructor of both Taft and himself, the Hon. W. W. Rice.

Next followed a few years of home life on the old farm, till in 1854 came the California gold fever, and he with others caught it, going to the modern El Dorado via Nicaragua, a course which made him a fervent advocate of the ship-canal by that route rather than by Panama. In California, where he remained about one year, he worked in a store and also tried his hand at mining, but the desired wealth did not come as rapidly as expected, and distance lending a charm to visions of the old Uxbridge home, he reversed his trip of the preceding year, and came back to Worcester County. While the expedition was not, in one sense, a success, in others it was eminently useful, impressing upon him the advantages of Massachusetts in many ways, opening his eyes to the magnitude of the country, and above all giving him a store of adventure and incident of which he was an entertaining reciter. Among his Uxbridge companions in this western venture were Charles H. Wilcox, who died there, and the brothers, George and M. V. B. Jefferson, the former remaining and the latter coming home to finally reside in Worcester, and to become one of the county's foremost manufacturers.

After the California experience farming was Mr. Taft's occupation for a number of years; finding the paternal acres as pleasant a location as the world afforded, and in connection with the homestead it might be stated that he missed but one Thanksgiving dinner beneath its hospitable roof, for as son or head of the household he was ever there, except for the one Californian absence. Along with his farming there were, in its earlier days, trips to Brighton, where he secured herds of cattle to be fattened on the Uxbridge farm, a custom exceedingly prevalent years ago in eastern Massachusetts before grazing on western public lands destroyed all profit in eastern cattle raising. Also a number of years he was engaged in the hardware business with his brother Lewis, but on the latter's death he withdrew from all concerns save those of his farm and his commissionership.

It will be seen that Mr. Taft was old enough to be in at the birth of the Republican party, and he always trained as a devoted follower. It was not, however, till the spring of 1875 that he was elected to the office of selectman,

serving with his kinsman, Daniel W. Taft, and Chas. C. Capron. For two years he was re-elected, but in 1878 he declined a nomination. In 1885 he was one of the town's assessors, and again in 1888, but the demands of his county position required too much of his time to allow of further local office holding. He was a director and one of the incorporators of the Blackstone National Bank. In a word, so far as Uxbridge was concerned, he was regarded as one of its foremost citizens, universally respected, and what he said or did had great weight with all of his townsmen.

In 1875 he entered the lists against his distant kinsman, Velorous Taft of Upton, and four others, in a contest for the County Commissionership. Velorous Taft had held the office a long time, and was deemed a formidable antagonist, but the Uxbridge man triumphed over all, and in 1876 he entered upon his office, which he filled with signal fidelity till his death, except the years 1885 to 1888, both years inclusive. In 1884 the office went to Mr. Jas. H. Barker of Milford, and again in 1887 the latter was elected, but he died in the midst of his term, so in 1889 Mr. Taft came back for the unexpired term, and was regularly re-elected as long as he lived. Had he survived to the end of the present term he would have had twenty-six years to his credit; as it was, his twenty-three and one-half years make one of the longest records in the history of the Commonwealth.

Successful county commissioners have to possess a goodly knowledge of their fellow men as well as a thorough acquaintance with the topography of the county. Their duties are not alone executive, for oftentimes, in cases referred to them, they are almost judicial in their powers. Indeed in real authority few positions in the State carry more real power, and it was a favorite epigram of Governor Butler to class the commissioners with grand khans, czars and other arbitrary rulers. While the Governor and others have had their flings at the office and its holders, it would be very difficult to suggest a better way of discharging the duties assigned to them. While all the State has been conservative in changes upon the respective county boards, Worcester County has been peculiarly so, as will be seen in referring to the following exhibit of her county commissioners from the beginning.

The office of County Commissioner is seventy-five years old, having been established by legislative act Feb. 6, 1828. At first it was appointive, and the number for Worcester County was four. The Governor, by and with the consent of the Council, appointed the following, who held their first meeting May 13, 1828. The numerals appended indicate their years of service:

Jared Weed, Petersham, 1828-1835, 1838-1841.
Aaron Tufts, Dudley, 1828-1831.
Edmund Cushing, Lunenburg, 1828-1835.
William Eaton, Worcester, 1828-1835.
James Draper, Spencer, 1832-1835.

By legislative act April 8, 1835, the office became elective, the number being reduced to three, and commissioners have been regularly elected as follows:

John W. Lincoln, 1835-1838.
William Crawford, Oakham, 1835-1850.
Ebenezer D. Ammidown, Southbridge, 1835-1838.
Samuel Taylor, 1838-1841.
David Davenport, Mendon, 1841-1844.
Charles Thurber, Worcester, 1841-1843.
Jerome Gardner, Harvard, 1844-1850.
Joseph Bruce, Grafton, 1844-1850.
Otis Adams, Grafton, 1850-1855.
Bonum Nye, North Brookfield, 1850-1857.
Asaph Wood, Gardner, 1850-1862.
Zadoc A. Taft, Uxbridge, 1855-1858.
James Allen, Oakham, 1857-1860.
Velorous Taft, Upton, 1858-1875.
Amory Holman, Bolton, 1860-1869.
J. Warren Bigelow, Rutland, 1862-1876.
William O. Brown, Fitchburg, 1869-1889.
Henry G. Taft, Uxbridge, 1875-1884, 1889-1903, died in office.
Henry E. Rice, Barre, 1876-1880, died in office.
George S. Duell, Brookfield, 1881-1888.
James H. Barker, Milford, 1885-1888, died in office.
Emerson Stone, Spencer, 1889-.
Charles J. Rice, Winchendon, 1890, died in office, May 2, 1892.
George W. Cook, Barre, 1892-.

Inspection of the foregoing list will show that Wm. O. Brown served the longest consecutive term, viz., twenty-one years. The second longest was that of Velorous Taft, eighteen years; the third, William Crawford, fifteen years, while Henry G. Taft, in his two terms, made a total of twenty-three and one-half years. A bit of arithmetic, in the way of adding and dividing, will show that the 232 years of three commissioners' places for sixty-eight years, and four for seven, have been filled by twenty-nine dif-

ferent men, giving an average of exactly eight years each. Also, the curious will observe that the Tafts—Zadoc, Velorous and Henry G., all of the same stock—account for more than forty-four years of occupancy.

Reference has been made to the length of Mr. Taft's services upon the board, for many of the years being its chairman, and it will be noticed that in total years he exceeds all of his predecessors, though they were by no means short termers. In connection with the subject of continuous services a brief view of the record for the twelve counties of Massachusetts where commissioners obtain may be of interest.

At the time of Mr. Taft's death, it was stated by local journals that his term of office was the longest in the State's commissioner's records. Inquiry in this direction develops the following facts. The very longest term was that of Colonel Elisha A. Edwards of Hampshire, as will be seen in the appended table. As Suffolk and Nantucket do not have commissioners and Worcester's have already been given, they are not included:

Hampshire Co., Elisha A. Edwards, 34 years.
Plymouth, Charles H. Paine, 30 years.
Middlesex, Leonard Huntress, 27 years, J. Henry Read, 21 years.
Essex, Asa W. Wildes, 26 years in two terms; Edward R. Bishop, 21 years; James Kimball, 19 years.
Barnstable, James L. Howes, 21 years.
Bristol, Frank Gray, 17 years.
Norfolk, Nathaniel F. Safford, 16 years in two terms of 10 and 6 years respectively.
Franklin, Carlos Batchelder, 15 years.
Hampden, Lewis F. Root, 14 years.
Berkshire, John H. Manning, 12 years.
Dukes, Gilbert L. Smith, 11 years.

During Mr. Taft's long years of public service he saw the devastation of one of the fairest portions of the county for the good of Boston in the making of the Wachusett reservoir, and he naturally stood for all that he considered the due of Worcester County; he saw the entering of the state highway question, and he has had his own opinions on the subject, some of them at variance with those of the pure doctrinairs, for Mr. Taft was nothing if not practical, but as to the honesty and purity of his motives there was never a moment's question in the mind of any one; he saw the old Court House, so long the meeting-place of the legal luminaries of Massachusetts, pass its days of usefulness, and he had his own notions as to how an improvement should be brought about. As to whose opinions were the better in all the issue, the public has the privilege of judging for itself. In the performance of his duties he went up and down every part of the county, and knew its highways, streams and bridges as only those can know them who have a natural gift for such attainments. His face and figure were well known in every township in Worcester, and when the question of his re-election came up at the end of every three years, they were not alone representatives from the southern tier of towns that were devoted to him, for his loyal adherents were found from Blackstone to Royalston. While never parsimonious, his frugal rearing had given to him a knowledge of the worth and value of money that had much to do with the enviable record of the county in all its financial aspects. In fine, no better estimate of Mr. Taft's character as a public servant could be had than in the uniform and frequently expressed admiration had for him by the surviving members of the present board, Messrs. Emerson Stone and George W. Cook.

So much for the public career of Henry G. Taft; how about his private life, his position in his family, and among his friends? So much of the good breeding that comes from generations of excellent ancestors, obtained in his composition, that were a stranger to meet him in the street, the chances are that he would improve the earliest opportunity to ascertain who the courtly man in gray was. Again were he to be introduced, and it was his lot to take Mr. Taft by the hand and to hear him speak, said stranger would be a sure believer in heredity, for in Henry Taft spoke that long line of respectability which has given not alone responsible citizens for places of trust at home, but bred them up to be governors of states and far-away islands of the sea. There was an air of old-school politeness about him that in these later days is quite too conspicuous by its absence. When in 1874 the Tafts of the United States assembled in Uxbridge, and Judge Alphonso Taft of Ohio, father of Governor Wm. H. Taft of Manila, was the orator of the occasion, we find that Henry G. was on

the reception committee, and it is easy to imagine the earnestness and heartiness of the grasp with which the home-coming of many who had been away for generations was welcomed.

Mr. Taft was proud of his home, and well he might be. When in 1893 a large number of Worcester people made an excursion to Uxbridge, and their way led by the homestead of the County Commissioner, they were hospitably welcomed by him to the house in which his people had dwelt for nearly a century; in which he was born, and in which, in 1856, he had installed as mistress his newly wedded wife, Ariadne L. Jefferson, who shared in her husband's love for all that the edifice stands for. With the exception of a veranda, added in recent years, the house is little changed from the structure reared by the first Bazaleel. Here upon this farm of one hundred acres, Mr. Taft came pretty near being as independent, if not as arbitrary, as Governor Butler claimed to be characteristic of all county commissioners. Here were born not only his brothers and sisters, but also his own sons and daughters. His brother, George Spring, was a graduate of Brown University in 1848, and was a lawyer of great promise, but died at an early age in 1860.

To Mr. and Mrs. Taft were born five children, of whom four are now living: Mrs. Florence Eaton, of Concord, Mass., wife of Wm. L. Eaton, superintendent of schools; Louise M., wife of Frank O. Warren, of Fanwood, N. J., and Susan H., the wife of Courtney Langdon, a professor in Brown University. The only surviving son is George Spring, named for his uncle, now Assistant District Attorney of Worcester County. He received his college preparation in the Classical High School of Worcester and, like his uncle, sought Brown University, where he was graduated in 1882. He was for a time the private secretary of United States Senator George F. Hoar, and later, on being admitted to the bar, opened an office in Worcester.

In his appearance and bearing Mr. Taft gave no indication of the illness that was preying upon him, and he yielded to its encroachments only by degrees. There never was a surrender, he never conceding that he should not recover. Indeed it was only the day before his death that, as a kinsman took his hand and naturally looked upon his friend with something of sympathy in his face, the sick man said, "What are you looking so sad for? I am coming out of this all right;" but the inroads of heart disease may be slow, but they are sure, and the end came as come it will to all. There was no assuming in the expressions of regret and sympathy which came from all sources, and when his body was borne from his ancestral home to its burial, it was a large and representative audience which assembled to hear the words of his reverend pastor, Cyrus J. Roys of the Unitarian Church. The following from the Christian Register is an excellent summary of Mr. Taft's life and character:

"As the sun was sinking behind the horizon on the 8th inst., Henry Gordon Taft, a life-long and highly esteemed resident of Uxbridge, a representative of an old and honored Unitarian family, passed out from earthly life at the age of seventy-one years. He was the last of his generation of a family distinguished for high character and public service from the earliest settlement of the town. Maintaining the best traditions of his ancestors by a stainless private life, Mr. Taft has left a record of usefulness most gratifying to friends and associates. While the holding of public office is not of itself, in our time, a mark of distinguished citizenship, it is true that the repeated call to a place of trust by one's townsmen tells of both faithfulnes and efficiency. Mr. Taft served his town for many years in various important capacities, and at the time of his death was serving a term as County Commissioner for the county of Worcester, which, had he been permitted to complete, would have rounded out thirty years in one of the most responsible positions in the State. In nothing was his character better indicated than in his great interest in the care for the wards of the county in the jails and the truant school. The beautiful old homestead, embowered in trees, built by his grandfather almost a century ago, was his pride and joy. Those who are

admitted to the inner circle—and they were many—knew that here he was to be found at his best, hospitable without formality, serene, gracious, companionable, and full of good cheer. The many home-comings of his children and grandchildren, four of the former and twelve of the latter, were the feast days of his soul. Among them he was ever a companion, young as any. The sparkle of his fun was the life and joy of the circle. Besides a wife and descendants, he leaves a wide circle of friends who rejoice in the memory of his honorable and useful career and his life of simple and unpretentious beauty."

The Passing of the Baldwin House.

THE contemplated destruction of the oldest dwelling house on Main Street of Worcester is an event of sufficient moment to invite more than passing attention. To have seen the growth and development of this town and city for close on to one hundred and fifty years, is a record accorded to very few structures in this western world, where people are prone to regard houses much as they do suits of clothing, items to be changed often. Circumstances attending its later ownership may have had much to do with the long standing of the old house at the foot of George Street. When its timbers were put in place, no such street as George nor Thomas, nor any other of those running from Main at right angles, at least in this part of Worcester, was dreamed of. It is generally known as the Baldwin House, though the long-time occupancy of the Eaton family has warranted the application of that name by those who had forgotten, if they ever knew, that for many a long year it was the abode of a very prominent official of the city and county of Worcester.

The world is made up of all sorts of people, and without doubt thousands of them have passed the ancient building over and over again, and have never had their wonder roused as to its builder and the date of its erection. On the contrary, just as many citizens and strangers have had their curiosity piqued at the sight of this lonely dwelling, in all its old-time quaintness, surrounded by the marts of a great city's growing trade. How aspiring brick structures have crowded the old settler, one glance at the illustrations will readily show. When the old so constantly is obliged to yield to the new, especially in America, it is hardly worth the while to spend very much time lamenting the passing of the house; rather will we be thankful that it has been spared so long, and that its site is to pass into such worthy hands.

Where there are no definite records, we must trust the story of tradition, and if legend can be bolstered by any kind of subsidiary fact, we will take the result as a foundation, and thereon build. There is warrant in stating that no man ever studied the deeds and records of the city more carefully than the late Caleb Wall, and in his reminiscences, published in 1876, he states that "the ancient mansion was owned and occupied as early as 1760 by Nathan Baldwin." Rather a short statement for so interesting an object. How gladly would we read many pages devoted to the true history of its building, and of those who have occupied. When in the first half-century of Worcester a citizen contemplated building a house or barn, there was no central office which he must visit to secure the proper permission. Nor was there an inquisitive reporter, intent on a possible "scoop," watching his every movement, that an anxious public might, on the following day, be informed that John Smith is about to build an addition to his west-side cottage. On the contrary he secured his builder and, regardless of all others, went ahead with his project. If he kept a diary, perhaps he stated there when he broke ground, but as Nathan Baldwin,

THE OLD BALDWIN HOUSE, CORNER MAIN AND GEORGE STREETS.

PHOTO. BY SHALJAN

though he did keep the town records, did not keep a record of his own daily deeds and operations, we have only Mr. Wall's statement for authority. To most Worcester people that is conclusive and sufficient.

While the exterior of the building proper has not been very much changed, there have been some alterations, for the purpose apparently of making the house conform to its changed surroundings. Formerly, we are told there was a door on the Main Street side, about mid-way of the front, opening directly into the great kitchen. The leanto in the rear, shown in the larger picture, did not ascend to so great a height, as will be seen in the smaller and older illustration. Still the greater part of the interior is sufficiently near the ancient condition to warrant all the moralizing that we are capable of, as we examine carefully the details of old-time construction. Those were no shoddy days: standing and crossing timbers were of the most solid nature, erected around an immense chimney, which afforded at least two great fireplaces on each floor, places wherein there were goodly chimney corners for the aged and feeble, who were uncomfortable when remote from the fire, for however delightful the fires therein were to the eye, the degree of ventilation was such that at a very short distance from the blaze discomfort reigned. Let us enter the capacious door on the north side, now the main entrance, the very one through which the notables of long ago came and went, and we find ourselves in the narrow hallway, which was all the space our ancestors could afford for such purposes. It would seem that they racked their ingenuity to find just how little room they could give for a main entry and the stairs.

Turning to our left we are in what is now the sitting room or, since Dr. Barnard's occupancy, her reception room, whence, if on professional business, we may go, when summoned, into the office which occupies the south part of the room, with other portions of the house taken from the space on the south and west sides. We are told that originally all of this space was demanded for the kitchen. If so, it was certainly an immense one, but the fact that the pantry is so far remote throws some doubt upon this bit of tradition. Turning to the right from the entry we find ourselves in what is the dining-room, and very likely it was used for this purpose in the olden times, and south of this is a room which may have been a sleeping room for the first dwellers. Over the fireplace in this room, and, by way, it may be stated that all of the fireplaces are closed tightly, the heat coming from other than the old-fashioned manner, is a panel which ought to have received, when the house was new, some sort of a picture, perhaps a view of Main Street as it was in those far-away days, but there is no indication of such ever having existed, and no one remembers any trace of the same.

Still going to the west we enter the ell or leanto, in whose first room is the present kitchen with its great brick oven and conveniences for unlimited cooking, and if that yawning mouth were only articulate, what might we not learn of pre-revolutionary days. Then we enter the old pantry, larger than many kitchens of modern houses, and seemingly it is unchanged from the days when pans of milk stood on these very shelves and all the culinary wealth of days of plenty crowded table and cupboard. Returning to the entry and climbing the winding stairs, we will go first into the east room on the second floor. It covers the whole front half of the building, i.e., all that part east of the chimney. For many, many years it was the room held and occupied by William Eaton's daughter, the last of her family, "Aunt Sally." We shall come back to this presently. The corresponding space on the west side is broken up into several roomy chambers that were large for olden times, not conspicuously so nowadays, when sleeping rooms are large and cooking spaces small. Our ancestors just reversed things and wanted full liberty when preparations for stomach comfort were in progress. They could sleep almost anywhere. All around the often-mentioned chimney are cupboards and closets after the order of the early times. Dr. Barnard says she does not know of any secret compartment around this central stack,

but the demolition of the building will be watched with a deal of interest, for remembering the practices of long ago in the matter of possible hiding-places, it does seem as though the uncovering of the chimney will make many interesting revelations.

The pictures represent the shape of the mansion better than any description can give, and when it is stated that the ground dimensions are about thirty by thirty feet, some idea of the proportions of the great front rooms may be had. Of course, allowance must be made for the great, over-towering chimney, which, ledge-founded, takes up a very large portion of the within, yet he would have been an iconoclast indeed who would have torn away any part of it. It is a pleasant thought that the old house in its entirety has been shone upon by the suns of three centuries and has withstood the blasts of fully a century and a half. How many years it was standing before 1760 no one now knows, but fancy likes to picture it, in all its gloss of newness, receiving calls from the young schoolmaster, John Adams, who, in 1778, the last year of his Worcester teaching, very likely often sought the home of Nathan Baldwin, for whom he certainly had great admiration. It was only a little ways north that a house was standing in 1775, to which Joseph Warren bore his children for safe keeping in troublous days, and if he did not call on Nathan Baldwin he must have seen the house in which he lived. By it, Washington twice rode, at first when he was seeking Cambridge and the command of the American armies, and again in October, 1789, when he made his memorable tour through the eastern states. Lafayette, too, must have cast an eye upon the modest structure at his left as he sought the hospitality of the United States Arms further north.

BALDWIN HOUSE IN THE 80's, REAR VIEW FROM GEORGE STREET.

What a procession of local notables passes, in imagination, as we stand by this open door. Here is old Governor Lincoln, the first of the race, and surely the second Governor Lincoln must have had business with the prominent occupants. "Honest" John Davis certainly called repeatedly to see his old friend, William Eaton, and Aaron Bancroft, sturdy pastor of the Second Parish, was a frequent caller upon his faithful parishioner. Earlier still, before the division, when the Old South sufficed for the religious needs of Worcester, Thaddeus

Maccarthy, the pastor, the man who gave his blessing to the departing troops on the old Common April 19th, 1775, surely came often to see so notable a follower as Town Clerk and Register of Deeds Nathan Baldwin. Time does not record the names of all the distinguished men and women who must have entered here, thereby glorifying this doorway which so very soon is to become a thing of the past.

In "Carl's Tour of Main Street," we may read as follows: "This is the Baldwin place, remarked my father, as we came to the house next south of the Spy office, and which is now in the possession of one of the venerable race of men that walked these streets and guided the destinies of our city when it was an unpretending hamlet. Nathan Baldwin, my father told me, was for a long time register of deeds for the county of Worcester. Old John Adams speaks of him in one of his letters as one of three notable disputants in the religious controversy which raged in the town when he came to Worcester to live in 1755. I have seen his name in the records of the times as one of the Selectmen of the town in 1770, and its town clerk from 1775 to 1778. He was the associate of Colonel Bigelow and other patriots of the day; and being a ready and forcible writer as well as notable disputant, the task was assigned him of drawing up most of the documents which the town had occasion to use before and during the Revolution, in the form of instruction to the Representatives in the General Court, and protests against the arbitrary assumptions and action of the crown. It was while the war was in progress that the town passed a series of resolves against speculation in produce and other goods. I presume they were from Baldwin's pen, and they speak of them as 'an augmented number of locust and canker-worms in human form who have increased and proceeded along the road of plunder until they have become obviously formidable, and their contagious influence dangerously prevalent—pestilential mushrooms of trade which have come up in the night of public calamity, and ought to perish in the same night.'

"Baldwin was one of the founders and leading spirits of the Political Society, a secret association of the prominent men of Worcester which existed in the time of the Revolution, and rendered essential aid to the patriotic cause by combining public sentiment and giving direction and force to public opinion while the war was in progress. He died shortly after the peace of 1783; I have enough material for an extended memoir of the man. He was evidently a man of talent and of intellectual force and moral courage.

"From the Adams letter I infer that by the prevailing religious denomination of the day, Baldwin was considered skeptical in his religious beliefs. Perhaps some of our citizens of to-day would feel a more lively interest in the man if they knew that as long ago as 1767, in penning instructions to the representative of that year, he used this remarkable expression: 'That you use your influence to obtain a law to put an end to that unchristian and unpolitic practice of making slaves of the human species in this province.' And such was the language of the citizen of Worcester nearly a century ago, by whose last resting place two generations of men have passed, and a third is now in its progress."

WILLIAM EATON.

After Baldwin's death the estate appears to have passed into the possession of Nathaniel Coolidge, his son-in-law, who late in the century, i.e., about one hundred years since, sold to William Eaton, for many years a public servant as Senator, County Commissioner, etc.

As a grandson of Adonijah Rice, the first white child born in Worcester, additional interest is given to the house about to be destroyed, for through it we seem to go back to the very foundations of the city. William Eaton's life was a long and useful one. He improved his domain as to him seemed best in 1828, building the brick structure just north where the Worcester Spy was once published, and in which the first Dr. Barnard long had an office. Also taking offense at some procedure of the Calvinistic Congregational Church, later known as the Central, whose old edifice is hidden in the changes incident to turning it into a pool-room and mattress factory, he exercised his privilege of building his pig-pen close to the side of the church, as then there was no restriction against the keeping of swine in the village, and a man could put his sty where he chose. The odor from the same was not pleasant to the nostrils of the worshippers, and it did not take long to bring about a compromise.

Mr. Eaton died May 4, 1859, at the great age of ninety-two years, and his old home passed into the keeping of his daughter Sally, who was born in 1800, July 3d, the year of George Bancroft's birth, and she survived till June 20th, 1887, dying in the very room in which she was born. As a devout member of the First Unitarian Church, no resident in the northern part of the city was better known. She was full of recollections of the town, city, and above all, of the house which was as dear to her as the apple of her eye. Though obliged to rent it, or all save the one upper chamber, reserved for her own use, she would suffer no indignities to come to it, and she held it as long as she could, or till driven by the infirmities of age she parted from it, though even then with the stipulation that her home should still be in the favorite front room on the upper floor, and that so long as she lived nothing should be essentially changed in the house itself.

SARAH CHADWICK EATON.

Let us once more go up the stairs and into the front chamber. "Aunt Sally" is no longer there, but here in a frame is the semblance of her pleasant face and over there is that of her equally long-lived father. We may sit in this chair which she was wont to say was brought into the room the very day she was born, as a bit of pleasure to her mother whose confinement was had in that very space. Here, too, are old tables around which cheerful conversation was held for almost a century, and there on that mantel-piece is a beautiful candle-stick given her on a Christmas so long ago by Hester Newton. While we admire the gift we cannot resist a feeling of sadness at the thought of both giver and receiver being in the silence of the grave.

Had all that Sally Chadwick Eaton told of the times so vividly remembered been recorded, many items, to-day subjects of dispute, would be settled beyond a peradventure. The growth of the

city was a subject of never-ending wonder. She was eight years old when the brick building opposite was erected, and became in Canal times the "Blackstone House," though the public dubbed it the "Canal Boat." It is the house now being demolished and rebuilt at the same time. She has said that it was possible for her to stand in the old front door, the one now closed, and see skaters from Fox's mill to Lincoln Square. We are informed that the new purchasers purpose to fashion certain of the interior of their great structure here after the order of some of these ancient rooms and to preserve these elegantly wrought ornaments, window-seats, and whatever is capable of preservation.

It was exceedingly fortunate that, when Miss Eaton felt obliged to sell, so fitting a purchaser stood ready in the person of Dr. Rebecca Barnard. Never could an interesting relic have more careful custodian. Perfectly has she kept her word. She saw "Aunt Sally" laid away with her fathers, and most faithfully preserved the old landmarks, and now that she, too, finds it desirable to part company with the old treasure-house, let us be glad that the site is to be that of a Northmen's monument. The Baldwins and Eatons and Barnards are only Northmen, earlier separated from the realms of peninsulas and sooner transported to these western shores. Under the care and keeping of Scandinavian kin we may expect all the old memories will be preserved with added interest as their years of occupancy advance.

George Sylvester Clough.

FOR many years Mr. Clough had been a prominent citizen of Worcester, made such by his own intelligence, integrity and determination. Having come to the city shortly after the war, with very little save health and courage to back him, it was all the more to his credit that he became one of the most reliable and respected of the thousands who call Worcester home. The State of Maine has given many of her people to Worcester, and among them was the late member of the School Committee. He was born in Kennebunkport, May 2d, 1839, the son of Arthur and Harriet (Gilpatrick) Clough. The family is one long settled in Maine; his grandfather was David Clough, also a resident of Kennebunkport. The pronunciation and orthography of the name have passed through some changes that are of interest in the development of family designations. It is an old and honored English surname, a prominent recent example of it being the late Arthur Hugh Clough, the noted poet, but the English always pronounced the name "Cluff," which was the accepted Maine pronunciation, as Mr. George Clough was wont to say. In earlier days there was a freedom of usage in matters orthographical that New England would hardly tolerate to-day, hence what more natural than that the spelling should gradually grow to conform to the pronouncing? Among the papers left by Mr. Clough's father the latter as often spelled his name "Cluff" as Clough, a habit which appears to have been prevalent among the Maine relatives, but when the brothers, George, Frank and John, came to Worcester, they settled upon a uniform spelling, though the public with accustomed perversity declined to accord the old-time pronunciation, hence the family here is always called "Clow."

To the boyhood of Mr. Clough came the usual amount of local schooling, followed by some advantages at the academy of his native town. How many men and women of to-day date their chief educational start from the old academy, now, it is feared, forever a thing of the past. Then came the

getting ready for manhood, and it may be concluded by those who knew his stirring nature that there were not many weeks between the end of school and the beginning of work.

Kennebunkport, before the rebel privateers cleared the sea of American shipping, was a famous town for making ships, and the youthful Clough early was inducted into the science of ship-building and carpentry. Like Northmen generally, he was of an adventurous turn of mind and in the later fifties he went to the extreme South, locating in Galveston, Texas, being just in time to catch all of the experience which would be likely to come to a northern man in those turbulent days. He stayed as long as he could, very likely thinking that the storm might abate and, of course, anxious to press to success the venture undertaken at the expense of so much time and money. But there came a day when he could stay no longer in safety to himself. Thus early every able-bodied man had to enlist or give a good reason for not doing so, neither horn of said dilemma being at all to the liking of this son of Maine, just about as far from home as he could be and still be in the United States. June 8, 1861, we find the young man from Maine taking passage on a steamer for Brashear City, whence he was to go by rail to New Orleans. Except for occasional invasion of the car, after he struck land, by over-officious people who wished to know why he was traveling, he reached the Crescent City without incident. His friends have often wondered just what answer this quick-witted Yankee made his interlocutors. On the 13th he was a guest at the St. Charles Hotel, and as soon as possible took boat for Cairo, for he was not stopping to sample the country as he passed through it. In Cairo,

GEORGE S. CLOUGH.

the southernmost city of Illinois, he encountered as much disagreeable usage as he met anywhere on the route; the place, though on northern soil, was filled with southern people or southern sympathizers. From that point to Chicago and home his trip was void of special interest.

During the war he found employment largely at the Kittery Navy Yard, but the hostilities were hardly more than over before he came to this city. It should be stated that at some period in his earlier days he had had, like so many lads of his native town, the sea-going fever, and had essayed one voyage, but that was enough. He then concluded that sailoring was not his forte, a reason, perhaps, why he was willing to forsake the seacoast and locate in this fresh-water city. His first three years were spent in the employ of J. C. French, a contractor and builder, after which time, having formed a partnership with Thomas G. Larned, he went into business for himself. There followed six years of united work when, Mr. Larned having retired, Mr. Clough continued at the old location.

Such an occupation naturally brought with it considerable experience in real estate matters, and he gradually became an owner of lots of land here and there throughout the city. Employing a large number of men he was enabled to keep them ready and near him by setting them at building for himself whenever there was a lull outside. In this exceedingly business-like manner Mr. Clough came to own a large number of excellent houses in Worcester, ever maintaining the very highest possible reputation for enterprise and integrity, it always being one of his ambitions to be recognized as a thoroughly honest man. The confidence in which he was held by his Maine friends is evidenced in the fact that an old uncle volunteered to loan him all the money needed to start his building enterprise, and that, too, without security. His success amply carried out the confidence of the relative and illustrated the truth, nowadays too often discounted, that honesty and uprightness do pay.

Till the end of the year 1885 Mr. Clough had devoted himself so constantly to his business that he had found no time to bear a part in the political life about him, though he was recognized as a through and through Republican. At this time retiring from any further engaging in building enterprises, he found opportunity to help direct matters in a civil way. In 1887 he was elected to the Common Council, and when his term of office was ended, he became one of the Overseers of the Poor, a position which carries with it infinite possibilities of hard work and no end of trouble. Neither one of these possibilities did Mr. Clough shirk for a moment, but he gave his associates a notion of what his direct and thorough-going methods of business were. In 1891 and 1892 he served Ward 8 in the Legislature, both years being a member of the Committee on Cities, where he was known as a hard and constant worker. Though not often upon his feet as a speaker, yet when he was up, his words, few and direct, always carried weight, for he was careful to confine his remarks to subjects upon which he was well posted. In this latter year he received an appointment upon the committee representing Massachusetts at the dedication of the World's Columbian Exhibition in Chicago, a position very agreeable to him, and whose details were a fruitful source of conversation afterwards. His last public position was upon the school board, to which he was elected in 1900, and at his death he was nearing the end of his term. To this office he carried the same characteristics of directness and application which he exhibited everywhere. In the matter of building and locating schoolhouses his long experience was of special importance.

He was a member of Athelstan Masonic Lodge, Worcester Royal Arch Chapter and Hiram Council, also taking a deal of interest in the Worcester Masonic Charitable Association. Moreover, he was a member of Blake Lodge, Knights of Pythias.

The late Benj. F. Clough, M.D., the most devoted surgeon Post 10, G. A. R., ever had, was a brother, and his

brother John, who died here many years ago, was a Worcester teacher. Also his aged mother came to Worcester after the death of her husband and here died.

Mr. Clough was twice married, at first in Saco, Maine, 1865, to Miss Mercy S. March, who accompanied him when he came to Worcester. She survived her marriage only a few years, dying of diphtheria and, at nearly the same time, their only child, a little girl, died of the same disease. In 1874 he went again to Maine for a wife, and was married to one of his schoolmates, Miss Sarah J. Worth of Biddeford, who survives her husband. There are two children, John A., who, having passed through the high school of this city, was graduated from Brown University in 1899 and is now a lawyer, having an office in the State Mutual building, a member of the firm of Potter & Clough. The daughter, Cora B., is also a graduate of the local high school.

The home, No. 1 Merrick Street, so long occupied by Mr. Clough and family, was built by him and was first opened the day of the death of General Grant in July, 1885. Before that, for eleven years, the family residence had been on the corner of Austin and Mason Streets. Somewhat conservative in his nature, Mr. Clough was averse to removing from a familiar neighborhood. During the later portion of his life he had been an attendant at Piedmont Church, and at his funeral the exercises were conducted by his former pastor, David O. Mears, D.D., now of Albany, N. Y. They were sympathetic and comforting words that fell from the lips of the eloquent clergyman, for he knew well the character of the man whom he eulogized. The burial was in the family lot in Rural Cemetery.

August Magazines.

Sunset.—What a wooing to the Pacific slope breathes from every page of this Californian delight. There is nothing stilted nor commonplace. "A Western Passion Play;" "A Bear Trip;" "The Grand Army on its Californian Trip," with excellent portraits of MacArthur and Shafter; "Two Girls in a Buggy," the story of a three hundred miles' drive through California; "The Linnet, California's One Criminal;" "Bees for Profit;" "Vancouver's Pinnacles;" "Journalism as a Career," by Whitelaw Reid,—every word attracts and holds. Southern Pacific Railroad, 4 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

The Southern Workman.—"Negro Rural Schools in Virginia" is the first half of a paper read before the Hampton Negro Conference by the field agent of the Southern Ed. Board; there is a delightful bit of plantation melody, "Jacob's Ladder, Long and Tall;" Agricultural Vignettes" are encouraging pictures of the negro's way through tribulation to independence; "Wanted—An All-round Mechanic," the graduating address at Hampton April, 1903, tells what the speaker had done and what his race needs. To one who hopes to keep pace with Afro-American development and progress, the magazine is exceedingly helpful. Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va.

American Bird Magazine.—Very likely there was no thought of timeliness in starting off with "Cardinal," but the impressive figure here is not that new one in the Vatican henceforth to be called Pope Pius X. Then we have "Robins and Red Squirrels." Nothing better in a pictorial way has been had in many a month than "Young Green Herons." Everything is fresh and original and Worcester is proud of her bird magazine. Chas. K. Reed, Worcester.

Four-Track News.—The master of the Shamrock affords an opportunity to sketch Sir Thomas Lipton to the king's taste; "On Gay Coney Island," to read the same is the next thing to a visit; "Hospitable Ashland" recalls Henry Clay; "The Jumels Mansion," with visions of Aaron Burr; "Footprints of Columbus in Spain" carries us across the sea, while "The Birds of the Bronx" brings us back to New York; "Byways of Niagara," "Off Main Trails in Texas," "Dells of the St. Croix," and "The Little Church 'Round the Corner," are among the other attractive titles. N. Y. Central & H. R. R. R., New York City.

Worcester in the Spanish War.

LIGHT INFANTRY, COMPANY C, 2D REGIMENT, M. V. M.

PART X.

NOTHING gives a truer picture of army life than the letters written home by participants. They are frank, outspoken recitals of just what the soldier sees and thinks. The following from a Worcester boy in the Light Infantry must have given his mother a deal of comfort, for it seeks to tell her only the best items possible. He might have unfolded a tale which would have stirred that mother's heart, but even in Cuba, surrounded by sickness and danger, he sees, apparently, only the bright side. Our armies have ever been full of just such boys:

"150 Yards from Spanish Pickets,
Santiago, July 13, 1898.

"Oh, this reminds me of home, it's so different! Sitting in the mud, trying to write, a tomato can for a desk, and ants crawling up and down my back and face.

"Well, we have done nothing for the past ten days but move around from place to place and build earthworks. We had three days' truce last week, but opened up on the Spanks from our stronghold on Sunday afternoon. Gave them an intimation of what we can do when our Irish is up, but they never returned a shot which amounted to anything. Then another truce went on, and is still on. We are right in the city, i.e., about 150 yards from their buildings, and we are intrenching to beat the band. We shall have a great gang for the highway department when we get back.

"This business wouldn't be so bad were it not for the rain. We get soaked every day; the climate is pretty good, and the scenery is pretty fair, when we have a chance to look at it. We are getting a bit more to eat now, but we could dispose of more; to-day, each man got one small potato and half of an onion, the first fruit that we have had. We have had only two mails since we got here and only twelve miles from where they arrive. What do you think of that? This war is twenty years behind the times.

"We have by far the most pleasant camp ground of the whole trip, except in case the shooting begins, it will be pretty warm. It is the most exposed position that we have had. These Cubans are a poor sort of a race, don't amount to much.

"What do you think of my stationery? Paper is worth about a dollar a sheet and is awfully scarce. Did my tailoring yesterday. Took in the seat of my blue jeans about eight inches and now I can't stoop. I must have lost a pound or two. . . . The band is playing 'The Star Spangled Banner.' That's our doxology. Every man uncovers. That's what inspires men to do brave deeds."

"At Santiago, July 15, 1898.

"Dear Everybody:

"Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! Have you heard the news? Santiago and 20,000 troops surrendered. Just think of it! No more fighting, for a while at least. No doubt you are as much relieved as we are. Well, yesterday we crawled into our trenches, expecting a long siege. We had worked hard and had made preparations for a prolonged encampment, in a hole in the ground. We sat there for about four hours watching the rainwater crawling up our legs, for it rained all the afternoon as usual.

"About four o'clock the sun came out and we crawled out of our pits and looked around to see why the shooting had not begun. Just then a mighty cheer rang out from somewhere up the line,

and then we began to have suspicions. Just then a mounted orderly bounded into our line and shouted that Santiago with 20,000 men had surrendered. Just imagine the scene! They wouldn't let us cheer, for some unaccountable reason, probably for fear the Spanks would get mad and change their minds.

"Everybody was crazy last night. We celebrated by eating a whole can of tomatoes. A strong guard is posted all around our camp, not in fear of the Spaniards, but to keep our enthusiasm where it can be looked after. Can't write any more, am too happy! Aren't you happy, too?"

The formal surrender of Santiago has had many descriptions, but this written by one of the company, Henry C. Greene, who was an orderly on General Ludlow's staff, has never been in print, and is presented as an expression of a private's notions of this historic event:

"New America, Sunday, July 17.
"Dear People:

"I have just attended the surrender of Santiago. I was one of about 150 or less Americans to see the ceremony. Only the generals and staff with orderlies saw 'wot was did.' I was one of the orderlies that went with General Ludlow. Down in the valley, about half way between Santiago and the American forces, all this happened.

"The American officers lined up on one side, major-generals in the front row, brigadier-generals second, colonels next, etc., all mounted. The orderlies were in the rear, but as there were but few officers, I saw everything. Of course I don't know what was said, but there was a company of Spanish infantry lined up, and they presented arms. Then Shafter and the Spanish commander seemed to talk it over a little, and there was a general handshaking among the higher officers, and introductions. Then the Spanish infantry marched to the city, the officers, Spanish and American officers, following. After them came two regiments, the 9th and the 13th Infantry, with the band. We all went to the city, getting in about 11.15, and the flag went up above the Governor's palace, when the cathedral clock struck twelve. All soldiers stood at 'present arms,' and the band played 'The Star Spangled Banner,' and 'The Stars and Stripes Forever,' by Sousa. Then every one gave three cheers. While we waited for twelve o'clock, the officers enjoyed themselves with Spanish wine inside the building. While the band was playing, a woman, smoking the butt of a black cigar, wrung her hands and shouted, 'Viva, viva.' . . . . You should have seen the

SERGT. BARTON, AND LIEUT. E. C. BENCHLEY
Of the 6th U. S., who was killed at San Juan.

defenses around the city. As we came in there was barbed wire galore running in all directions. Back of the wire were the trenches, and in front of some were ditches filled with water.

"The Spanish wear canvas shoes with leathern straps on the toes like some tennis shoes; cotton coats and pants, having very narrow blue and white stripes; blue straw hats. Everybody, Spaniards, Cubans and all, seemed happy. While in the city, the people were generous of cigars, cigarettes, and all the wine the boys could drink. Tell Mr. ——— that I have a large black cigar for him, but as I am afraid it might make him dizzy, I will give it to

Tom, the cook, and see what he will give me for supper. From the camp we can see the vessels coming into the harbor, and the band at my left is playing 'Yale,' having just finished 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

Following the surrender there was much visiting of Santiago, and a volume of experiences and observations might be compiled, but few of them have any special bearing on the war and its consequences. The terrible destitution of the majority of the people was a subject of general remark, and Cuban habits and customs were a never failing source of astonishment. Naked children running about in search of food had a queer look to Yankee eyes, and long lines of hungry citizens waiting their turn at the public distribution were not a pleasant sight to men reared in a land of plenty, but they themselves in these recent weeks had not been unknowing to the pangs of hunger. There were few nooks and crannies of the quaint old Spanish city that these Massachusetts boys, with all of the curiosity proverbially ascribed to them, did not see.

No sooner had the surrender taken place than the men began to speculate on the prospects of an early return to the continent. They were not soldiers by trade, they preferred the occupations of peace, and no one could see why they were not sent home at once; forgetting that so many thousands could not be moved immediately. Malaria was getting in its deadly work, the commissariat had never been any too good, and the conveniences of camp life were of a wholly negative character. Hungry and discontented, there were long letters of complaint sent to friends at home, where there was a kindred sentiment that the Government should exert itself to put an end to the prolonged suffering in Cuba. The Rev. L. M. Powers, a Somerville clergyman, wrote as follows of his observations in and about the lately beleaguered city: "I arrived in Santiago the day after the surrender. It is difficult for a New Englander to imagine the indescribable filth of that city and its inhabitants. My first effort was to get to the 2d Massachusetts volunteers. Fortunately for me, but unfortunately for them, their camp was the one nearest the city, about a mile and a half from the city limits. In trying to find them I got lost in the dense undergrowth, and wandered about for three hours in the Cuban mid-day sun, which melts, wilts, boils your blood, and leaves you with quivering muscles, unwilling to act.

"The appearance of the 2d Massachusetts was a shocking revelation. Men and officers had been for thirty days without a change of clothing, without tents, and without blankets. Most of the time they had had only hard bread and bacon to eat, and only a tomato can to cook in. Nearly all of them had lost from twenty to thirty pounds in weight. The condition of the sick was what stirred me most. Nearly 200 were on the sick list, those unable to sit up

GAZETTE. THE SECOND DIGGING TRENCHES.

lying on the ground without adequate care.

"Of the doctors one was away at the division hospital, one (Dr. Hitchcock) was very sick, and the other was without medicine, and apparently discouraged beyond hope. The sick had no food different from the well. I went back to the city, hired a donkey, got a bag of meal from the Red Cross people and whatever else they could spare, bought about twenty dollars' worth of jellies, wines and delicacies myself, and took them out to camp."

This clergyman was a veritable good Samaritan, and his well-expressed opinions of the regiment each and every one fully reciprocated. Towards the end of the month, owing to improved rations

and the buoyant qualities of hope, the conditions of the Infantry were possibly somewhat improved; at any rate Lieutenant King writes to this effect on the 29th of July, stating that the list of the sick is lessening and the men are improving. Only three men were then in the hospital, and one of them was expected out that very afternoon. "Sergeant Barton helped us wonderfully yesterday by going and interviewing his aunt, Clara Barton, and returning with malted milk, oats, and condensed milk enough to feed our sickest men for a week or more." (The Lieutenant was in error as to the degree of kinship between the Sergeant and the great philanthropist.) The officer had a private stock of cocoa, condensed milk and breakfast food on board the Knickerbocker, and, as soon as he could get it from the boat, he used it in helping out the sick, and it was of great service. There was also a private medicine kit with which the company had been provided. This outfit was largely the result of the thoughtfulness of Lieut. W. F. Gilman, and it was carried upon the field strapped upon the back of one of the men. Lieutenant King had no doubt that this was the means of saving the lives of a number of men.

Our Lieutenant also states he was the first line officer to enter Santiago, going thence aboard the Knickerbocker and thus securing a number of things which contributed to the comfort of his men, and he details somewhat the items of rations already referred to in the diaries of his enlisted followers.

On this same date a private, writing home, says: "You remember, perhaps, how I wrote last winter to a number of places for a summer job. I got it and I don't seem to be able to shake it." Describing a sick comrade he says: "I helped him down to the brook and washed him to-day. I thought I never should get him back to camp, he was so weak. It is awful to see men waste away as the men are here; mere skin and bones, and not strength enough to walk alone. I shall go on guard to-night, and though a detail of only nine men is posted, it is difficult to find nine in the regiment strong enough to carry a gun. We expect to be paid off soon, also to get some new clothes. This will be a Godsend, as our clothes are mostly filthy rags."

Friends at home will never know how much their letters did towards keeping their boys alive during those tedious days of waiting in fever-haunted Cuba. No matter when the mail-pouches came they were opened at once and their contents read ere anything else was done, and hope, blessed, eternal hope, kept the bodies going till relief came at last. Says one writer, "We go to bed at dark and get up as soon as it is light. All of our cooking must be done before seven o'clock, for it is so hot from that time till it rains about noon, that the men cannot stand the sun; the humid heat here is so different from the dry heat of the States. One of the boys walked from his tent over to the regimental headquarters, about 100 yards, where I was seated under a tree, and when he reached me he fell over dazed and talked wildly for a while, but he came to himself soon. * * * * So many give up when they go to the hospital, just lose heart and give up. Wood is so scarce and the water so far to fetch, I prefer eating only once a day about half a cup of boiled rice, which I have to buy, as the government does not supply it. In lieu of better means some of the men are carrying water in bamboo tubes about six feet long, whence they have punched all the pith except from the last joint. They do very well."

"It is now 5.30; we have had roll-call, and it is cool, so I will write a little. The guinea hens are cackling over in the woods. All around us, in the different camps, I can hear the reveille turning out the men for another long day. The sun is just rising over the hill, and I suppose it will be a scorcher." The foregoing was for August 10, and for the next day or two the same scribe may as well tell the story, for he was ever taking notes:

"Bert Kincaid was going to the hospital to help to-night, but he was suddenly taken with a chill, so I am going to take his place. It is so hard to find a well man to do any duty now. I had a thousand times rather feel the way I do than to be so sick that I must go to

the hospital and lie on the ground, for the hospital is only a shed with a dirt floor. * * * Last night and to-day I have been working at the hospital. You know what a big, strong fellow Harry Wentworth was; well, he is all wasted away, and it is a question of only a few days as to how long he will live. When we were paid off, Lieutenant King took his money and sent it to him by me, but he seemed to know his condition, for he said, 'What can I do with this? Take it back to Lieutenant and tell him to keep it for me.'

"About three o'clock this afternoon a man came into the hospital dressed in citizen's clothes, and asked if this was brigade hospital. We told him it was the regimental hospital. Then he wanted to know where C Company of the 2nd Massachusetts was. Fred Maynard was the first to recognize him, and said: 'Isn't this Mr. Bartlett?' Sure enough, he was Lyman Bartlett's father. I told him I would go to the regiment with him. It was not long before Lyman and his father were hugging and kissing each other.

"The boys said that we were to start for home to-morrow, and only the ones who were strong enough to walk over to the regimental headquarters could go, so every man who could stand alone was ready to go over and pass in front of the surgeon. I helped George Stebbins half way over and then he said he could go alone the rest of the way. The news of going home and of seeing the meeting of Lyman and his father broke me all up, and I have been crying for joy. When I got back to the hospital and told Gilman and Maynard that we were going home to-morrow, although they have been sick, they got up and walked 300 yards to the company. Mr. Bartlett has come down with some food for us, but now we won't need it."

Homeward Bound.

Sluggish indeed must be the blood that does not quicken at the thought of going home. This it was that saved the lives of many of the Infantry boys. The sea air, inspiring as it was, did no more for these fever-stricken men than the certainty that at the voyage's end there were home and mother. Let the boys themselves, in their own words, continue the narrative:

"On a cattle steamer, the Mobile, now and we have started for home. It hardly seems true, more like a dream. The morning of the 12th of August was full of excitement, for we were to go home, but not all of us, for some of the fellows were yellow-fever suspects. Arthur Wintersgill was one of them. I was so sorry for him; seems to me if I had been kept on the island after the company left, I should have given up. Before we left the camp we were ordered to destroy all the clothing, tents, haversacks and ammunition in our possession. So the trenches that we dug to save us from the Spanish bullets we used to bury our old clothes in. The most of our men were brought to the

F. C. HALE. I. A. BRIGHAM. E. F. DRU
From a Florida tintype.

boat in old army wagons, though the distance was not great, the men being so weak. No very sick men were supposed to go on board. The whole brigade of three regiments is on board."

Camp was broken at about 2 p.m. on August 12th, and a small part of the company marched to the landing in Santiago Harbor. No quarters were assigned that night; there was a heavy rain, making everybody miserable. On the 13th the company was located between decks in the fore part of the vessel with none too much room, the men being taken out to the transport in lighters. The distilled water furnished is used so rapidly that it hardly has time to get cool. At first ice-water was had by the men, but the results were such as to warrant its interdict. On the 14th came the death of Sergeant Harry Wentworth, and his body was committed to the deep, a sorry ending to a life that had promised so much.

Other men are ill and in the hospital; some are out of their heads, and their performances would be funny were they not so sad.

At 9 o'clock p.m. of the 18th, the Mobile arrived off Montauk and anchored. Possibly some of the company had heard of this easternmost extremity of Long Island before this trip was undertaken, but not many. Their knowledge of geography was increasing at a rapid rate. Within an hour of her dropping anchor friends from home were trying their best to get into communication with the 2d Regiment, a special schooner having made the trip from shore, and the editor of the Worcester Gazette was conversing with Halleck Bartlett, the devoted citizen who had come back with his son and the latter's company. The editor also hailed Lieut. Col. Shumway and Major Fairbanks, but a long interview was prevented by the arrival of a government gunboat, which ordered the smaller craft away, the latter having evaded the quarantine restrictions under the guise of a fishing-boat. Still the meeting was sufficient to warrant many an inspiriting message to the home city of the Worcester boys.

After the landing, the morning of the 19th, came detention camp, about one mile away, lest these returning lads should bring and spread contagion, and there they were held till the morning of the 22nd. Only nine Company C men could make this distance afoot. Meanwhile, the patriotic efforts of Worcester people to alleviate the pain and suffering of their soldier boys were bearing fruit. Though only a small part of the generous contributions could be transferred to the Mobile before her departure from Santiago, the remainder was not lost, for it was passed on to the members of the 9th, which did not come away so soon, and in the 9th were the Emmet Guards, another company of Worcester boys.

The new location of the regiment was very cold compared with the climate of Cuba, and many took colds, which long served to remind them of their arrival in "the States." Khaki uniforms, where possible, gave place to good old Union blue. Even before the landing, Sergeant Hill, who had been left behind in Florida, made his appearance, and soon afterwards Captain Allen, who in his home had rallied from the rheumatism which had incapacitated him after El Caney, reported also, both men in such physical condition that they seemed to be veritable giants to their debilitated comrades. Lieutenant King was completely used up, and the command of the company had devolved on Sergeant Longley till he, too, had to give up, and the landing was effected under the direction of Sergeant Fletcher.

The Worcester friends of the company were not long in putting in an appearance, and just as soon as they were permitted to enter the camp the boys were grasping the hands of Captain Rider, Lieutenants Clark and Gilman, A. A. Rheutan, Julius Zaeder, and others who were anxious to do all in their power to add to the comfort of the men.

Says one of the happy soldiers: "Surely the people have not forgotten us, since we have all we want to eat. Food comes to the camp in cartloads, and every man has a cup of milk each day. To-day, when some of the boys were sitting in front of their tents, General Miles and Secretary Alger passed through the street. All of the men arose to their feet and came to atten-

tion as they went along, but Gage was so weak he fell back again. Secretary Alger asked if many were in that condition, and I think it means that we are to leave here very soon."

Worcester Helps the Regulars.

While Worcester and the public generally were taking care of the volunteer, no one appeared to remember the regular army soldier, though upon him had come the brunt of the service. He was from everywhere, and no one community felt that any one regiment was its particluar protégé. Hence, when in the presence of several reporters, General Young said to ex-Lieut. Gov. Haile, "In all this generous giving no one has anything for the regular, though he went through the hardest of the strife," it occurred to certain Worcester people that very likely their city might take an interest in helping the regulars. They came home, constituted themselves a committee, and went to work. They were Capt. P. L. Rider, Lieut. W. F. Gilman, Julius C. Zaeder and A. A. Rheutan. The introduction of the subject to the public was in the shape of a local item in the Gazette of August 22d. On the 23d the work of receiving contributions began, and there were busy times in Captain Rider's store for a while, since the proposition had struck a responsive chord. An Elm Street lady was the first contributor, and she called to leave ten dollars. The largest gift was one of $100 from James Logan. There were two of fifty dollars each, but the contributions came in smaller sums generally. H. D. Perky, in addition to a generous amount in cash, contributed a large quantity of the products of his factory, and besides sent down an expert cook to aid in sharpening the boys' appetites.

In all there was raised the sum of $1207.96. The purchases were made at once, necessities and luxuries expressed in a special car to New London, and on the 25th of August the steamer Manhansett, loaded with Worcester's giving, was seeking the privilege of unloading at Montauk. As usual, there intervened the obstacle of red tape. Fortunately, the committee had fortified themselves with the presence of Major E. T. Raymond and Senator Geo. F. Hoar, the former an old soldier of the Rebellion and used to military delays, the latter one of the most influential men in the nation. A combination was thus made that the obstructionists found exceedingly hard to beat. A carriage was borrowed from a Mrs. Trumbull of the New York Volunteer Aid Association, and then ensued a wild chase after the officers in authority who could and would break through the cordon of martinets who, though inwardly desiring the offering, could see no official way of letting it in. At last General Wheeler, who was in command, was found at lunch, and with him the man of all others most needed at the moment, the Secretary of War, R. A. Alger. The latter, as soon as he ascertained the wishes of the Worcester gentlemen, wrote upon two visiting cards (see opposite page), and they were the "open sesame" admitting the supplies which did so much to tone up the regular soldiers, whose welfare had been carelessly neglected.

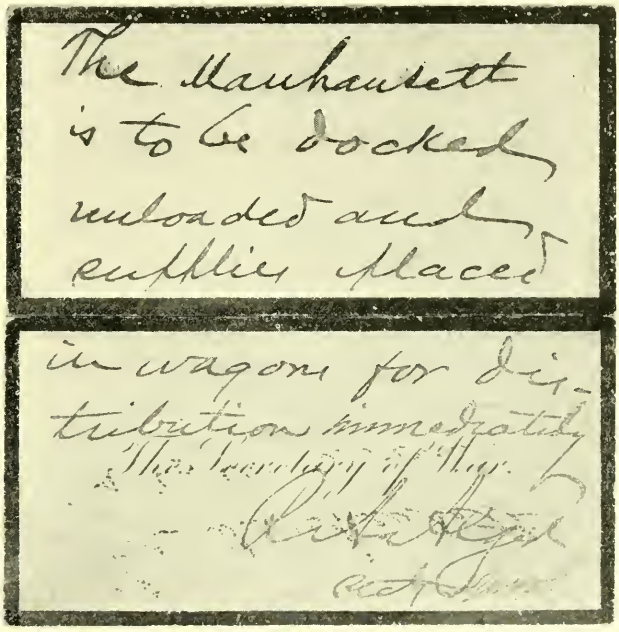
At the same time General Wheeler telephoned a command to admit, while Captain Rider, thoroughly covered with Long Island mud, raced back with his precious order. He could now obtain from the dock authorities what had been denied him before. He wanted five wagons, and he got them, one for each regular organization. Very little time was occupied in loading them, and then with Julius Zaeder, A. A. Rheutan, Lieutenant Gilman, Lieut. C. F. Bigelow and George Hubbard as drivers, the cavalcade set forth, carrying comfort to hundreds of suffering men. Grateful letters from officers in these regiments tell how thoroughly appreciated were the efforts of Worcester in their behalf.

The gentlemen directly concerned and the generous givers never did a better act than when they thus befriended the boys whose interests, in the general devotion to particular regiments, had been overlooked. All of the money contributed was expended as directed, save $148.56, which, at first, was turned over to the fund for bringing back the bodies of those who had

died in Cuba, but when the nation took hold of that matter, the residue was given to the local Volunteer Aid Association.

The stay of the 2d Regiment at Montauk was brief, yet to many an anxious heart it was all too long, for few could forget that home was only a few hours' ride away, and the people there were just as desirous of receiving as the soldiers were of going. There were two or three days of rumors and expectations, and then on the 27th the departure for New London actually came. The round dozen of Company C men who marched down to the landing to go aboard the Block Island did not constitute any part of a triumphal procession, yet every heart was beating more rapidly at the thought of "Home, Sweet Home." The ride across Long Island Sound is a brief one, and at 11 a.m., amid steamer whistles and the cheers of thousands of onlookers, the dock is reached and another stage on the homeward route is passed. There are Worcester friends among the people, and Colonel Wellington and Mayor Dodge are conspicuous in the throng. Here, too, is ex-Lieutenant Gov. Haile from Springfield, who has run down from his summer home at Watch Hill just to take the hands of the soldiers.

There was to be no prolonged stay in the Connecticut city, and soon, comfortably placed on a north-bound train, the 2nd was speeding towards the Bay State. Had every man been able to eat all that was provided for him, there had been displays of gastronomic powers unequaled before. Every one had the idea that all the boys were hungry, a notion not far from the truth, and acted accordingly. However, there is an end to all things, and even a famine has its limits. By the combined efforts of Connecticut and Massachusetts, our boys reached their respective cities and towns in a fairly well-filled condition. Before reaching Palmer, Governor Wolcott and others were greeting the returning brave, and at the latter place the comrades of four months' campaigning separated, only the Worcester and Gardner companies continuing to the east.



It is four o'clock in the afternoon when the goal of their hearts' desire is reached, and the great Union Depot swallows up the special train. Apparently every one in the city who had the least affiliation with the soldiers was in the station, or as near it as he could get.

They were there to receive their boys with open arms and with the loudest acclaim, but the sight of the homeward-bound lads, so worn and wasted, so wan and feeble, killed the shouts ere they were uttered, but the boys got greetings they most desired, those from the hands and hearts of loved ones who had not ceased to lament their absence a single day of all the Cuban separation.

The band was there, and the day was all that the most exacting could ask, and, either afoot or in carriages, the soldiers made their way to the Armory. Through streets thronged to their uttermost, under banners proudly waving, "Johnny came marching home again;" but the ranks were thin, and the lads in hospital or, worse than that, in their graves, were not forgotten. There were some who viewed the return through eyes that were dim with tears for the soldier who was sleeping his dreamless, silent sleep in a far-away island. Just thirty-one men of C Company came home that day. The others were in hospital in America or Cuba, or for some other reason had been left behind. Those who had a part in this day's honors were Captain F. L. Allen, Sergeants Hill, Fletcher and Barton, Corporals Colburn and Eldridge, Musician A. F. Wheeler, Artificer E. A. Stearns, Wagoner F. B. Maynard, Cook A. G. Biersdorf, and Privates Bartlett, Bradley, Briggs, W. H. Butler, Clarkson, Crossman, Dean, Dennis, Drury, Farrow, Flynn, Gage, E. J. Martin, Merrifield, Pope, Prince, Rix, Roberts, Taylor, Tucker and Zaeder.

Private Roberts was taken to the hospital directly from the station, dying one week later. Bradley and Martin took their last march together, maintaining to the end the reputation of the "Bradley-Martin" combination.

The leave-takings are brief at the Armory, and then come the home scenes, with which the public has no part; in many cases weeks of prolonged illness, covering much of the furlough of sixty days, at whose end, November 3d, there was a final gathering in Springfield, and discharges were granted which merged the soldier again into the citizen. Whether for better or worse, the campaign was ended and the Light Infantry volunteer of 1898 lapsed into the ranks of those who pursued the routine of every-day living.

How well the khaki wearers have borne their parts in the intervening years may be gathered in the following roster of names, residences and occupations, as far as the same can be obtained. Unless otherwise indicated in the list, the state is Massachusetts and the city Worcester:

Captain Frank L. Allen, contractor and builder, at present building a dam across the Dan River at Danville, Va.
Lieutenant Herbert H. Warren, dentist.
Sergeant George H. Hill, broker.
Sergeant Arthur S. Longley, bookkeeper.
Sergeant George W. Stebbins, custodian, Art Museum.
Sergeant Charles T. Fletcher, U. S. A.
Sergeant William E. Barton, business, New York, N. Y.
Corporal J. Warren Holbrook, salesman.
Corporal Charles H. Colburn, foreman.
Corporal John L. Wilmot, trucking.
Corporal Charles H. Vaughan, Jr., carpenter and builder, Minneapolis, Minn.
Corporal Pelham W. Lincoln, manager, Manchester Depot, Vt.
Corporal Clifford T. Eldridge, bookkeeper.
Cook August G. Biersdorf, chef, Boston.
Musician Aurelius F. Wheeler, dentist.
Musician Harry T. Chapin, U. S. Army, Boston.
Artificer Edward A. Stearns, Highway Department.
Wagoner Fred B. Maynard, insurance, Pittsfield.

Privates:

Harry H. Adams, U. S. Army.
Olney T. Aldrich, Fire Department.
John H. Allen, salesman, St. Louis, Mo.
Lyman Bartlett, bookkeeper.
George H. Bejune, bookkeeper.
George E. Bennett, U. S. Army.
James F. Bradley, clerk, Boston.
Emory A. Briggs, electrician, Navy Yard, Charlestown.
Irving A. Brigham, foreman, Westboro.
Charles A. Brown, U. S. Army.
Clarence E. Butler, salesman.
George C. Butler, U. S. Army.
William H. Butler, with Natural Food Co., Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Fred A. Clarkson, salesman.
Leonard E. Crooker, Fire Department; has served in U. S. Army.
Forrest E. Crossman, advertising agent, New York, N. Y.
Fred P. Dean, sign-painter, but the most of his time since the war has been given to returning to America the bodies of deceased soldiers. He is now in the Philippines in this occupation.
William G. Dennis, clerk.
William W. Eddy, Buttrick Co., New York, N. Y.
George S. Farrow, salesman.

COMPANY C AT MONTAUK.

GAZETTE

Wheeler. Vaughan. Colburn. Capt. Allen. Fletcher. Hill. E. J. Martin.
Crossman. Stearns. Tucker. Rix. Farrow. Crooker. Bradley. Zaeder. Clarkson. Biersdorf.
Merrifield. Prince. Allen. Maynard. Dennis. Flynn. Bartlett. Pope. W. H. Butler.

James H. Flynn, U. S. Army.
Walter I. Gage, bookkeeper, Boston.
Odiorne J. W. Gleason, letter-carrier
Louis B. Glixman, clerk.
Henry J. Greene, insurance.
Fred C. Hale, draughtsman.
Ralph E. Henderson, machinist.
Willard J. Humes, bookkeeper, Danville, Virginia.
Roland Johnson, carpet-finisher.
George T. Jones, bookkeeper.
Herbert W. Kincaid, salesman.
Charles A. Knibbs, trucking.
Edward J. Martin, shipper.
George Martin, U. S. Army.
Waldo A. Merrifield, bookkeeper.
Alonzo J. Pembleton, Fire Department.
James E. Pope, optician, Newark, N. J.
Burton A. Prince, draughtsman.
Winfield D. Rheutan, clerk.
George E. Rix, bookkeeper, Portsmouth, N. H.
Charles M. Sands, livery, Montpelier, Vt.; has been in U. S. Army.
Robert Taft, Police Department.
James H. Taylor, machinist.
James E. L. Todd, manufacurer.
Fred J. Tucker, farmer, Rutland.
Arthur T. Wintersgill, machinist, San Francisco, Cal.
Edwin D. Wooldridge, electrician, Melrose.
Emil Zaeder, lawyer, and member of the Common Council.

(To be continued.)

August Magazines.

The Protectionist, the organ of Boston's Home Market Club, is, as usual, freighted with good things. It is a veritable treasure-house to him who would keep himself posted on the issue which has done so much for Massachusetts. Whether original or copied, the contents of the magazine are exceedingly valuable to every progressive American.

American Shipping.—New York Board of Trade and Transportation is moving in the matter of securing the rehabilitation of the American merchant marine in our foreign trade. To this end it is sending out statements of facts as to the present condition of our ship-building and ship-owning. The exhibit is a startling one, and should arouse every thinking man to an effort to regain our lost prestige. When the United States furnishes the material for export, it ought also to furnish the bottoms to carry it. Perhaps were our vessels those doing the carrying, there might be more discrimination in what we receive in the way of immigration.

Providence sends her admirably-conducted organ of her Board of Trade. The chief article for August is a setting forth of what "Little Rhody Purposes Doing at St. Louis." With pleasant recollections of her part at Philadelphia, Chicago and Buffalo, we have no doubt of the results. Even the advertisement of a mill-site, for sale in Valley Falls, is made the vehicle to bear some fine illustrations.

Upon the reading-room table may be found a wide range of matter pertaining to boards of trade throughout the country:

Printer's Ink every week comes with a fresh stock of information on the important subject, "How to Advertise."

The August "Profitable Advertising" also, both in text and illustration, points the way to advertising success.

The Consular Reports continue to give their regular summaries of America's affairs in other lands. They admirably indicate our country's "forward march."

Portland's Board of Trade Journal, the representative of the beautiful city on the Casco, gives every indication of thrift. The naval operations of the Maine coast give some items of interest; there is a fine description, with cut, of the city's centre of trade fifty years ago. Whether from Portland or Bangor, anything from Maine would have to tell of the woods, and they are here delightfully shady and fragrant. The views about Casco Bay are beautiful.

"Houston, Texas, To-day."—By way of contrast we have, next to Portland, this setting forth of the famous Gulf State city. Here are twenty-odd pages, showing by word and picture what a wonderful city has sprung up in the extreme South. Private dwellings, churches, schoolhouses, stores, street scenes, all combine to give a fine setting forth of the city, which preserves in its name that of the brave old pioneer who freed Texas and loved the Union.

Vocal Music in Worcester Public Schools.

THERE are only a few, relatively, of the children of men who cannot sing a little; to the great majority of them singing is almost as easy as to our song birds, but only a few of them have learned the art of singing. They have not learned the scales, and music by note is as difficult as Greek or Choctaw. They cannot remember when they began to join in the chorus and with childish voice try to help along the melody. Nine children out of ten will, by the ear method, catch up the popular airs and in word or whistle let the world know of their recent acquisition.

So while the teaching of vocal music in the public schools is comparatively new, very few can remember the time when, in their school days, they did not sing. The older people of Worcester take a deal of pleasure in recalling the times when they were made ready for the examinations or public days of all sorts by some music master who, without trying to teach the principles of music, did get them to follow him very well, and to sing like nightingales. As one of these people remarked, "Why, yes, there was Emory Perry, who directed the singing in the Unitarian choir; he used to come in before the annual May parade, and I can't for the life of me tell what it was all about, but he used to come in and put us through a course, so that when the time came for us to march, two by two and led by our teachers, along the streets and around the old Common to the Old South Church, singing such tunes as 'O come, come away, the school bell now is ringing,' or its companion melody, 'To and fro, here we go, singing merrily,' we made a good appearance, and no doubt charmed our parents, who were looking on most proudly. It was not scientific, but it was vocal music just the same. Emory Perry was one of the old masters. He taught singing schools and, as I said, led the Unitarian choir, and when he got mad and resigned, there was a special meeting of the parish called to see what must be done about it. What a wailing there was! Every one thought the parish should recede and grant him all he asked, till old Dr. Bancroft, the pastor, got the floor and he said, 'I suppose if Mr. Perry were to die, there would be no more singing in the Unitarian Church.' This sort of brought the folks to their senses, and they let Emory go. He went first to the Universalist and finally to the Old South. Oh, we were not absolutely neglected even in those days, but you see folks then didn't try to do everything in school. Perhaps the later ways are the better, but I don't know."

So much for the old. Just as long as there have been schools, so long have they had vocal music, scientific or otherwise, usually the latter. Thousands can to-day sing the airs of childhood correctly, both in word and note, and yet of the music not be able to sing a single note. However, the time thus given by teachers was not lost. There was added to the days of schooling something not laid down in the books, and few there were who did not enjoy it. Then, gradually, it began to dawn on the minds of humanity that children might be taught the A, B, C of vocal music just as well as the rudiments of reading, writing, or any other branch always considered strictly orthodox. Naturally, such an idea met with opposition. It was an innovation, and a great one. A hundred teachers were having their pupils sing to one who taught singing. The advantage of the latter's course at last became apparent to the most incredulous of the doubting Thomases, but it did take the city of Worcester many a long year to realize that vocal music ought to be taught as thoroughly as any other branch.

In his delightful reminiscences of Worcester school days, Mr. H. M.

Wheeler says that Austin G. Fitch was the principal teacher in the Thomas Street school from 1839 to 1844 or '45. He quotes the following from the School Committee's report for 1841: "In this school, as the master is able to give instruction in vocal music, its influence has been tested, and proves eminently useful." In the report for 1843, these words are found: "Regular exercises are interspersed with exercises in music, and its good effect on temper, manners and moral character is manifest." Mr. Wheeler states that Fitch claimed to be the first to introduce music and map drawing to the Worcester schools. He was able to accompany his teaching of vocal music with the violin.

A careful study of the reports of the School Committee, now extant, show how gradually truth came into the hearts and minds of those in authority. From the first the good gentlemen who had the schools under their control granted that singing was an excellent accomplishment, and they dearly loved to hear the pupils sing, but the time and expense incident to its teaching—ah, there was the rub! How they did approve and yet fail to appropriate. How they would like to have every Worcester boy and girl proficient in this accomplishment, if the same could be had gratis; but the seed was germinating and finally it sprouted. Then came the full plant, and at last the blossom, but it is well to read just a little from the records themselves.

In the report for 1854, page 77, we may read, "Special inquiry has recently been made by the committee to ascertain to what extent the practice of singing is carried on in our schools. They learn with pleasure that in all of them except three suburban schools, and two rooms of the Thomas Street grammar school, vocal music is habitually practiced. In many of them, however, it is not taught, nor is the teacher able to participate in the exercise. * * * But why should not vocal music be taught in our schools as systematically as loud reading, etc.?" From extracts given in the report it would appear that Lowell, Lynn, Boston, Cambridge and Lawrence were already ahead of Worcester in the teaching of this branch.

In and for 1855 the committee returns to the subject, this year coupling singing with drawing. More than a whole page is devoted to the subject, and the same concludes thus, "At no point is the competition of private schools with public so much felt as in music, drawing and other similar studies devoted to taste. What good reason can be given why these should not find a place in public training also?"

The next year the subject is resumed thus, "Vocal music is practiced to some extent in most of the public schools, but the want of a skillful instructor in this department leaves the whole matter to the taste or competency of the regular teachers. The result, as might be expected, is that many are very poorly taught, and some are not taught at all. Might not Worcester advantageously employ in her public schools a professional teacher of vocal music, and set the example of doing well what she undertakes to do at all?"

While the report for 1857 gives a full page to the subject, the tone is not up to that of preceding years. Evidently a new hand penned it. The conclusion is as follows: "The services of a professional music teacher have been employed in the grammar schools a considerable part of the last year, but only to the extent of one lesson a week in each school. The experiment was by no means a failure; but since it is found as a matter of fact that nearly all the scholars who, under any circumstances will learn music, already avail themselves of private instruction at their own cost, and under more advantageous circumstances than are possible in our schools, we incline to the opinion that music at present should not be attempted as one of the regular studies, while singing as an occasional relief from study and a means of cultivating good feeling and worthy sentiments should, in every school, be freely used, and, if necessary, strictly required." It is impossible to repress a desire to see the man who wrote that paragraph. There

should be no instruction, but the sentiments should be cultivated by force, if necessary. Charles Lamb once wanted to feel the bumps of a man who expressed some such peculiar ideas.

In 1859 singing, writing and drawing are associated, but singing leads, and the report says: "The experiment of employing a teacher of vocal music in the grammar and secondary schools was made during two terms last year (1859) with very decidedly favorable results. The salary paid was $100 per term, and lessons of thirty minutes were given weekly to each of the above-named schools. The need of such an instructor is obvious. Few of the teachers employed by the city, however competent in other respects, can teach singing. * * * The brief experiment of last year proved that a competent teacher of vocal music would secure uniformity of method and awaken a general interest in the subject."

For 1860 the committee states that an ability to sing should be held to be an essential qualification of all candidates for the place of teacher in the primary schools. "In one of the grammar schools Mr. J. H. Newton's, the time devoted to music is spent, not in rehearsing familiar tunes, but in studying the elements of the science, and it is hoped that the result, on the day of the annual examination, will justify the making it a study as well as a pastime."

By the year 1861 the committee is actually becoming aphoristic, and starts in by saying: "Music is as worthy of a place in the public schools as rhetoric or elocution. But the teachers of the public schools are not generally competent to teach music. The only school in the city in which the elements of music are taught by the principal is the Thomas Street grammar school. Mr. James H. Newton has tried the experiment for a year with gratifying success. The people of Worcester have recently had an opportunity to see how much interest a few brief lessons in music will awaken in our schools, and how large a number of our children would learn to sing if they were properly taught. Mr. Amos Whiting lately volunteered his services for a few weeks in the public schools, with the purpose of giving a juvenile concert to the public on New Year's night. The concert was given and repeated, much to the gratification of those who listened to the harmony of a thousand voices singing the songs that stir the patriot's and the Christian's heart." Evidently the committee favors music, but the expense is still in the way.

In 1862 may be read: "Vocal music, which, for a long period, has annually claimed the attention of the committee, has at length been subjected to the test of a trial. An appropriation of $300 was made for that purpose. It was deemed best that the exercise should be a study rather than a recreation, etc. * * * It was decided to confine the instruction to the high, grammar and secondary schools, the high school to have two lessons per week and the others one of a half hour each; the secondary schools to be taught by a female and the higher grades by a male. Mr. Amos Whiting was placed in charge of the higher grades, and Mrs. Wm. Sumner of the lower." For the next year (1863) a Music Committee appears for the first time, and the members are the Rev. J. J. Power, Rev. Rush R. Shippen and Mr. B. D. Allen. The assignments certainly were excellent.

While music has secured a foothold, there are obstacles yet to be overcome. The report of 1863 is looking forward and upward, saying: "Much has already been accomplished—a step has been taken in the right direction, and another year may safely be expected to show much larger and more gratifying results." The report closes with the just reflection that the schools will do better with an instructor who can teach music as he does every other branch regularly, than those who have only their occasional lesson, no matter how good the instructor may be.

The year 1864 carries the teaching of music forward. A concert accompanied by the great organ was given in Mechanics Hall, and a large number of people were able to hear their children sing, but the voice of the strictly

utilitarian person is not yet stilled, and he objects because he can't see any immediate return, but the committee is encouraged and determined, recommending a continuance.

1865 has a full page on the subject, the same written by the Rev. J. J. Power, chairman of the Committee on Music, and it is thorough and convincing. He tells his people some truths, which evidently find lodgment, for the next year they come up to the pitch of employing a competent teacher to give his entire time to teaching music. Thus has the world moved. The teacher thus employed was Isaac N. Metcalf, a brother of Caleb B. Metcalf, then principal of the Highland Military School. It would seem that Mr. Metcalf had been teaching already about two years. Mr. Metcalf was a fine singer and an excellent instructor, and under his direction was laid the foundation upon which has been reared a large part of the structure whose visible form is seen when Worcester assembles each year in September to take a part in her week of song. Until the month of May, 1869, Mr. Metcalf performed the duties of his office, though the compensation with which he began was meager enough, only 37 1-2 cents per lesson of one half hour each. The salary has been raised somewhat in later years. The report for 1869 says that Mr. Metcalf resigned to engage in more lucrative pursuits. His successor was Mr. Edward S. Nason, long a singer and teacher of note in the city, and under his direction the progress was most marked. He remained till the end of the school year of 1877, i. e., till July of that year. He was followed by Mr. Seth Richards, also a well-known leader in musical circles, and for a full quarter of a century, or till July, 1902, he effectually wielded the baton before the young people of this city. He is now conducting a piano store of his own on Main Street. To him succeeded Mr. Charles I. Rice, who is allowing the musical standard of the schools in no way to be lowered.

Edward Sheperd Nason.

The recent death of Mr. Nason permits an entry here of the essential facts of his long and useful life, for though for many years a dweller elsewhere, his friends in Worcester never allowed his memory to grow cold, and though his years had been extended beyond the prescribed lot of man, so uniformly had his appearance indicated vigor and health, the announcement of his death came as a surprise to those who had known him. His life had been devoted to music, and he left behind a record of a long and useful career in this his chosen field.

Mr. Nason was born May 10, 1820, in the town of Ashland, then Hopkinton, in the edifice known for considerably more than a hundred years as the Frankland mansion, being the elegant house to which Sir Charles Harry Frankland bore his companion, Agnes Surriage, the heroine of both verse and prose from the pens of Dr. O. W. Holmes, Wm. Lincoln, Elias Nason, E. L. Bynner, and others. For considerably more than a century the house and grounds were the marvel of the vicinity. In 1803 the place passed into the hands of Colonel Timothy Sheperd, and as manager of the farm, in later years, came Mr. Levi Nason from his Wrentham home. The Nasons were of a long American lineage, descended from Willoughby Nason, who was born in Boston, 1691; through Thomas, Thomas, and Levi, to our music master. His mother was born Sarah Newton. He was one of eight children, four sons and four daughters, another of said sons being the well-known clergyman and historian, the late Elias Nason of Billerica. Mr. Nason's middle name came from that of the owner of the farm.

Till he was fourteen years old Mr. Nason attended the schools of what was then Hopkinton. Then he went away from home, going down to the city of Providence, where his older brother gave him his choice of preparing for college or learning the printing business. He chose the latter, and went diligently to work. Next he went to Boston, where he followed his trade, becoming an accomplished workman. An incident of his Boston life, he was wont to relate of having

finally earned fifty dollars, which he was anxious to present to his parents. In those days he made nothing of walking from Boston to his Hopkinton home, fully twenty-five miles away, so with his treasure in bright, shining, new fifty-cent pieces, he took his trip, and when he reached his home, almost paralyzed the old folks as he spread out upon the table his glittering array of brilliant silver. He always claimed that the brief moment of triumph following the display of his gift was worth all it cost him.

During these Boston days he was also taking music lessons and equipping himself for what proved to be his life work. He early played the flute, and with other musicians made up an amateur orchestra, a favorite source of melody for evening parties. Also he studied vocal culture with Lowell Mason, so Worcester pupils of Mr. Nason may congratulate themselves that their instruction in music was only one degree removed from the real founder of the teaching of vocal music in the public schools. Naturally, Mr. Nason was a great admirer of his old master. In Boston, also, Mr. Nason

EDWARD S. NASON.

began his teaching, beginning this work with children.

Next he went to Newburyport for a number of years, where he followed the same vocation, adding thereto the teaching of piano and organ playing. In 1852 he came to Worcester, and for more than twenty-five following years, this was his home. For fourteen years he was the organist and director of music in the Old South Church, when the latter in all its glory of antiquity occupied its vantage ground on the Common. As we have seen, he assumed the direction of music in Worcester's public schools in 1869, retaining the situation till 1877.

During his Worcester years he was married to Miss Cassandra J. Taft, a lady of East Douglas, descended from the same source whence came our late County Commissioner, Henry G. Taft. She and her sister Helen were long noteworthy figures in the city's song circles. To Mr. and Mrs. Nason was born one daughter, Elizabeth Cassandra, a singer of wide repute, who died June 15th, 1893, lamented by a wide circle of friends. Even as a girl of fourteen years, while a pupil in the Framingham Normal School, she began her choir singing in the Ashland Methodist Church, and her later membership of the Piedmont choir is familiar to many people who worshiped there. After graduating from Miss Emma Willard's Seminary in Troy, N. Y., she had the advantages of the very best American instruction, and later, for more than a year, was a pupil of the famous Shakespeare, London's most distinguished teacher of vocal culture. Had not her death come so early, there were surely great triumphs for her in the musical world. It was to be near her that the father and mother went to Philadelphia to reside, she having secured a large class of pupils, and also being the leading singer in one of the most prominent of the churches there.

It was late in the fifties that Mr. Elias Nason persuaded his brother to consider purchasing the home of his childhood, the old Frankland farm, the same being then on the market; so taking with him the late Elbridge Boyden of this city, he went down and looked over the ancient establishment, and finally did purchase. The effects of the family had been moved in, at least some of them, and Mr. Nason built a fire in one of the old fire-places and returned to Worcester, only to be followed a few hours later with the sad information that the old house, with all its precious contents, had been destroyed by fire. Sad as the condition was, he went to work at once to replace as far as he could, and upon the East Douglas estate of his wife cut the timbers which were used in renewing as nearly as possible the old Frankland house, and thence on, for many years, the place was the Nason home, though Mr. Nason's daily labor was done in Worcester. After a while, having sold in Ashland, he came back to Worcester and here remained till his moving to Philadelphia. Meanwhile, Miss Helen A. Taft had become Mrs. George Wiley of Utica, N. Y., where she died several years since.

Of the following years the story is soon told, for taking up the work of his daughter he continued the same, without a break, till the end. Advancing years appeared to have little effect upon his health and strength. He was last in Worcester three years ago, and no one meeting the strong, robust man would have dreamed that he had weathered the storms of eighty years. He was very much interested in Free Masonry, and on the centennial of Morning Star Lodge, he was designated to prepare a volume concerning the same, which was published in 1894. His teaching of music in its varying phases he continued to within five weeks of his death, which occurred July 23d last. During the past winter he had twenty-eight pupils, and the very last lesson was given to a miss while he half reposed on the end of a couch. In the return of his remains to Worcester for burial by the side of his daughter the thought occurs that, in the dedication exercises in 1852, he, his wife and her sister were of the quartette which led the chorus. He is survived of his immediate family by his wife only.

What People Might Think.

"The meridian sun,
Most sweetly smiling with attemper'd beams,
Sheds gently down a mild and grateful warmth."

—Carlos Wilcox.

THOUGH the poet writes of usual weather, especially that of England, it would not be strange if this year saw a September with extremes of heat, in a way compensating for the mildness of August.

IF IT be true that our unusually cool August be the result of many icebergs which have made their way down to their ocean burial, will not science at some time find a method of destroying them before they can reach the regions off our New England coast?

IS NOT the peculiar climate of the last and the present year a proper subject for the study of pupils in our national university, the one which is rich through the giving of Mr. Carnegie? Meteorology has been a science in the colleges for many a year, yet no one seems to know much about it.

EVERY time an event of this kind comes to Worcester or to any other place, we get a lesson in the value of devotion on the part of certain energetic, enthusiastic men. While the public, on general principles, would be glad to have the regatta come, it never would through any effort of said public. Some few men take the matter in hand, give time and money and the scheme goes.

IT IS just the same in everything of a public nature. Thousands are not averse, they even yield a quasi approval, but as for helping—not they, though they are the first to seek some profit from the event when it does come. Such conditions are not peculiar to Worcester nor to this generation, but all the same they are just a bit discouraging to those who like to push.

HOWEVER, in spite of the weather, summer-like or autumnal, the regatta for 1903 is a thing of the past. The oarsmen came and they have gone and, with general accord, they voted Lake Quinsigamond the nonpareil of places for rowing. The crowds were large and enthusiastic, and evidently so appreciative that they placed the character of the show on a high level. Worcester will be glad to see the contests again.

THE grade crossing question is once more attracting a deal of attention, and certain of our citizens are very much averse to the recommendations of the commission which call for the closing of certain streets; nor are they to be blamed for their objections. Even were ample compensation to be offered for all damages inflicted, there is the wiping out of privileges long enjoyed, and few people are so constituted as to be just as happy in one place as another.

IT IS to be hoped and, considering the makeup of the commission and the character of the people interested, it is probable that there will be a settlement of the question which will do justice to all. At the best, the subject of separating grades is one of the most vexatious to come before any public. If the railroad goes up in the air, then there is an obnoxious barrier through the city as unsightly as the ancient walls constructed for defense. If the track be depressed, then there is discomfort for every one who rides. The golden mean is very hard to find.

THE recent accidents upon certain street railways running to and from Worcester have made some nervous people exceedingly apprehensive, yet quite unduly so. Said a party to a gentleman who essayed the trolley ride to Boston the Monday after the Shrewsbury accident: "I am surprised at your venturing this trip so soon after the ac-

cident." "You needn't be," is the reply, "for this is now the safest road in the Commonwealth. It has eyes in all directions and one will have to jump off himself in order to be hurt." The public demands speed, and in its acquirement risks are taken which the public approves if all goes well, but deplores when misfortunes come. The time is ripe for arbitrary directions from the Board of Railroad Commissioners.

WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE

BANK BUILDING, 11 FOSTER STREET.

OPEN 7.30 A.M. TO 6 P.M. PRESIDENT'S HOURS: FROM 10 TO 11 A.M. TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

PRESIDENT, WALTER H. BLODGET. VICE-PRESIDENT, PAUL B. MORGAN.
TREASURER, ALBERT H. STONE. SECRETARY, CHARLES E. SQUIER.

Directors.

W. M. SPAULDING, GEORGE F. BOOTH, IRVING SWAN BROWN, H. W. GODDARD,
EDW. M. WOODWARD, JAMES E. ORR, RUFUS B. DODGE, JOHN P. ALLEN,
WALTER H. BLODGET, WILLIAM W. JOHNSON, PAUL B. MORGAN, EDGAR REED,
JAMES H. WHITTLE, GEORGE C. WHITNEY, ALFRED THOMAS, JOHN A. SHERMAN,
WILLIAM H. INMAN, R. JAMES TATMAN, JAMES C. STEWART, PLINY W. WOOD,

Clerk of the Corporation, H. WARD BATES. *Auditor*, CHARLES A. CHASE.

Chairmen of Committees.

Advisory, RUFUS B. FOWLER.
Membership, WALDO SESSIONS.
Ways and Means, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Manufactures, ALFRED THOMAS.
Meetings and Receptions, GEORGE F. BOOTH.
Mercantile Affairs, IRVING SWAN BROWN.
Transportation and Railroads, PAUL B. MORGAN.
Education, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
Statistics and Information, WILLIAM H. INMAN.
Arbitration, GEORGE C. WHITNEY.
Legislation, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
New Enterprises, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Municipal Affairs, EDWARD M. WOODWARD.
Taxation and Insurance, R. JAMES TATMAN.
Foreign Trade, EDWIN P. CURTIS.
Publication, RUFUS B. FOWLER.

Board of Trade Notes.

The regular meeting of the Directors will be held Thursday evening, Sept. 10th, meetings having been suspended, as usual, during July and August.

Six hundred members is the goal now being striven for. A little effort from each member will make it possible to reach and pass this limit. No business man who is able should refuse to belong.

Personal opinions should be laid aside, and by making a large and powerful organization, matters of public improvement can be considered by a representative body of citizens.

President Blodget and family spent the month of August at Adams Shore, Quincy, Mass. The President speaks very highly of the place, it being very convenient to reach after business hours.

Secretary Squier and family, with a party of friends, enjoyed their vacation at Bailey's Island, Me. The secretary visited the Portland Board of Trade rooms while passing through that city.

Chas. F. Adams, president of the State Board of Trade, called at the Worcester Board of Trade rooms Aug. 19th. He was on his way to view the yacht races as the guest of Sir Thomas Lipton, on his steam yacht Erin.

There was a conference between New York Central Railroad officials and the Board of Trade at the rooms Saturday, Aug. 15th. Second Vice-president Edgar S. Van Etten, Supt. of Motive Power Purvis, Thomas B. Purvis, Jr., Charles Firth, local agent, represented the road. President Blodget and other members of the Board of Trade, chairmen of committees, were present, as also were the Mayor, and Mr. Hastings, secretary of the Metal Trades Association. It is expected that the New York Central will increase their repair-work in Worcester.

The Royal Worcester Polish Company have begun the manufacture of stove polish at 220 Chandler Street, and the indications point to success from the very start.

This is a new line of industry for Worcester, and while the pay roll may not be large, as a few people can prepare and market a very large quantity, every industry which brings money to the city is of benefit to Worcester.

Clarence E. Chamberlain is the president of the new company; Elmer A. Ladd, treasurer; L. W. Carl, formerly with the Satin Glass Stove Polish Co., has been employed as superintendent of agencies.

Columbus, Ohio, continues, through her Board of Trade Journal, to boom the capital of the Buckeye State. It is closely confined to the material advancement of the city, and gives the reader a good notion of the vigor and push characteristic of the people who live south of Lake Erie.

Each member who has made a change of address or business connection during the past two or three years should notify the Secretary. A classified business list of the members has not been printed since 1900, consequently the Secretary finds many changes.

Any person intending to join the Board of Trade in the fall should anticipate such action by filing applications now, and have his name enrolled in this book which reaches all of the prominent business organizations throughout the United States.

New Department

Custom-made . . . CLOTHING

at Moderate Prices. Made in Worcester. The equal of any in the country for STYLE, FINISH, FIT and QUALITY.

WE HAVE THE STRONGEST LINE OF

Stiff and Soft Hats and Men's Furnishings

F. J. CHARBONNEAU CO.

8 FRONT STREET

CAN YOU MAKE A SPEECH?

Speeches grave and gay. Topical Songs, Lectures, Essays, etc., written to order. Translations in twenty different languages. Strictly confidential. Write for terms to

Boston Literary and Translation Bureau

8 Dalton St. Tel. 22054 Back Bay. BOSTON.

NATIONAL BANKS.

CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK, 342 Main Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1836; as a National Bank in 1865. Capital $150,000; surplus $84,000. Dividends April 1 and October 1; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Henry S. Pratt; Cashier, George A. Smith; Directors, Henry S. Pratt, George B. Buckingham, Samuel E. Winslow, John C. MacInnes, William H. Crawford, Burton H. Wright, Herbert Parker.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, 474 Main Street. Incorporated in 1863. Capital $300,000; surplus and undivided profits $200,000. Dividends May 1 and November 1; rate past year 10 per cent. President, William D. Luey; Cashier, Gilbert K. Rand; Directors, Arthur P. Rugg, Ransom C. Taylor, William H. Sawyer, William D. Luey, Orlando W. Norcross, William H. Inman, J. Russel Marble, Frederick E. Reed, Charles H. Morgan.

WORCESTER NATIONAL BANK, 9 Foster Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1804; as a National Bauk in 1864. Capital $250,000; surplus and undivided profits $240,000. Dividends April and October; rate past year, 8 per cent. President, Stephen Salisbury; Cashier, James P. Hamilton; Directors, Stephen Salisbury, A. George Bullock, Charles A. Chase, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Josiah H. Clarke, James P. Hamilton, Edward L. Davis.

SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.

WORCESTER SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, 448 Main Street. Incorporated in 1868. Capital $500,000; surplus $500,000. Dividends January, April, July and October; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Edward F. Bisco; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel H. Clary, Charles S. Barton, Edward F. Bisco, A. George Bullock, C. L. Claflin, John H. Coes, Alexander DeWitt, Thomas B. Eaton, William Endicott, Jr., Henry F. Harris, Rockwood Hoar, C. Henry Hutchins, Lincolu N. Kinnicutt, Edwin T. Marble, Philip W. Moen, Neal Rantoul, Stephen Salisbury, Frank Bulkeley Smith, E. D. Thayer, Jr., Robert M. Washburn, George W. Wells, M. J. Whittall, G. Marston Whitin, Charles A. Williams, Samuel E. Winslow, Robert Winsor.

SAVINGS BANK.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, 452 Main Street. Incorporated in 1864. Deposits $8,985,436; guaranty fund $400,000. Interest payable February and August 15. Deposits go on interest February, May, August and November 1; rate past year, 4 per cent. President, Samuel R. Heywood; Treasurer, Charles M. Bent; Investment Committee, Samuel R. Heywood, Edwin T. Marble, Alexander DeWitt, Wm. W. Johnson, Henry F. Harris

BECKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

492 Main Street.

Practical, Progressive, Leading. Full Business and Shorthand Courses. Students begin at any time. Our aim is to furnish only the best.

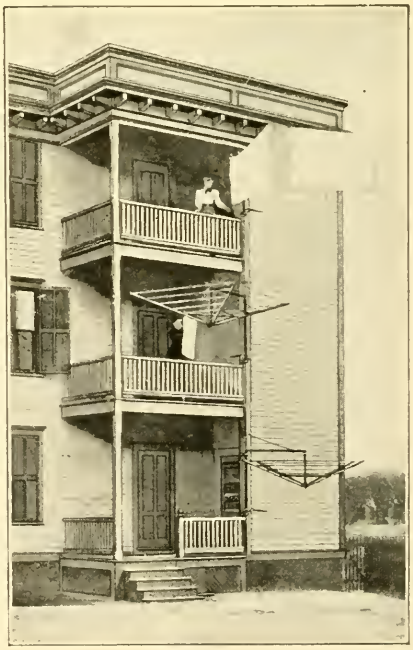
As an Investment ...

A course of training at Becker's will enable any young person to get many hundred per cent. returns if he wishes to sell his services, and many thousand per cent. if his knowledge is used to guard his own or his parents' business.

Call or send for circulars ...

E. C. A. BECKER, - Principal.

Hill's Famous Dryers For Balcony, Lawn or Roof.



Manufactured only by

HILL DRYER CO., Worcester, Mass. U. S. A.

THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

OCTOBER

1903

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
DEC 9 1903
PERIODICAL DIV.

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS,

U. S. A.

New Sleeping Car Line

ESTABLISHED

SUNDAY, JUNE 14th, 1903

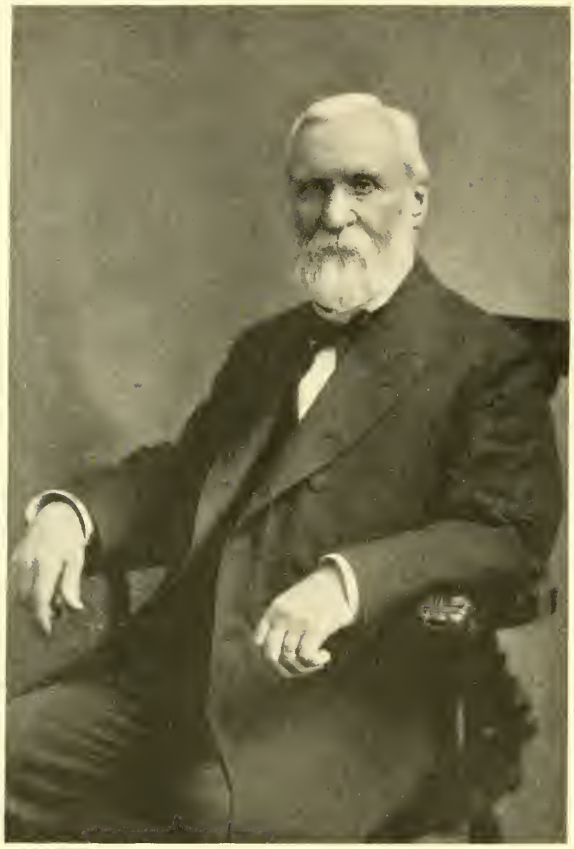
Between Worcester *and* New York City

Via Boston & Albany R.R. over the "Springfield Line."

Sleeper is placed in the Depot at 10.30 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves 12.44 midnight; due New York City 6.45 a.m.; sleeper will remain in Grand Central Station until 7.00 o'clock.

RETURNING Sleeper is placed in Grand Central Station 10.00 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves at 11.03 p.m. Will be sidetracked at Worcester so that passengers may remain in car until 7 a.m. if desired.

For reservations call on W. U. Bixby, Ticket Agent, Union Station. S. S. Van Etten, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 385 Main Street, Worcester. A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston.



JAMES A. NORCROSS.

The Worcester Magazine.

Vol. VI. OCTOBER, 1903. No. 4.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

James Atkinson Norcross.

WHEN several years ago Mr. James A. Norcross, with his family, moved into the elegant mansion which he had erected on one of the most sightly hills among those constituting the western border of Worcester, whence the grandeur of the city was plainly visible day and night, like Nebuchadnezzar of old, he might have said: "Is not this great Babylon that I have built?" for church and schoolhouse spires, with the State Mutual building rivaling them in height, must have been constant reminders of the work he and his brother had done in this their adopted city. "He might have said" this or something like it, but there is no record that he ever did, for though taking a justifiable pride in his achievements he was not wont to boast of them.

If feelings of exultations ever did fill his heart, they were all the more excusable, because whatever success came to him he alone was responsible for it. There had been no boosting on his way upward, but in the face of adversity he marched straightforward with a brave heart, a smiling face and a strong right arm. If Mr. Norcross were to tell his own story here, it is doubtful whether in his lineage he would give a name back of that of his father, for in the strictest sense of the word, he was an American, and any other name on his family tree was not a source of special pride. But as men and times go, we are gradually getting to a point where we wish to know at least the names of those who have gone before us in this western land, few caring to go farther than the Atlantic, and some might even say, "My first ancestor was washed up by the sea, and that is enough for me."

Thanks to the diligent yet often unrequited labor of the antiquary, we may learn the genealogy of almost every New England family, if we only care to search, and in Bond's invaluable history of Watertown we find that Jeremiah Norcross was in that place as early as 1642, and that his belongings passed into the hands of his son, Richard, who was the first schoolmaster in that township, holding his place from 1651 to 1700 and, till 1675, he was the only one; surely, a good beginning for any family. Then further we learn that the original homestead was held by the family till 1802, and that in 1816 it was bought by the United States and became the site of the Government Arsenal, to which use it is still devoted. Any one looking to the left, on his way to Boston, as he leaves the Newton Station, can plainly see beyond the sentinel in blue who walks his beat beneath the folds of the starry banner, what were the acres first tilled by the Norcrosses in America.

Richard's son, Nathaniel, was also of Watertown, but his son Philip dwelt

in Newton, and his house stood where now is the beautiful Eliot Church. Jonathan, the representative of the next generation, was at Lake George in 1758; likewise in the Revolution from Georgetown, Me.; while his son Jonathan was, with him, a pioneer in what in those days was known as the District of Maine, where land was cheap, and people in eastern Massachusetts, feeling themselves crowded, seized the opportunity to do what their fathers had done, and moved into a new country. The second Jonathan's wife was Martha Springer of German-Swede origin.

So then in Wayne, a township of Kennebec County, near Androscoggin, Jesse Springer Norcross, son of Jonathan, was born, a genuine product of the frontier, ready to fell trees and to help make the wilderness blossom. His wife was Margaret Ann Whitney, a native of Westboro, Mass., and a member of the family which gave to the world the inventor of the cotton gin. To them, in the town of Winslow, still further north in Kennebec County, March 24, 1831, was born their son James, the subject of this sketch. In the latter's boyhood the family moved to Salem, Mass., whence, lured by the cry of gold in California, the father went to that land of promise, one of the famous Argonauts, but he was fated not to return laden with the precious metal, but rather to perish there in 1850, one of the many victims of those venturesome, troublous times. His widow, to whom had been left the care of a large family, ever after near her son James, accompanied him to Worcester and here died in 1883.

The schools never did very much for the boy; they did not have a chance, for upon him were early thrown responsibilities that required all of his time and energies, nor was he ever found wanting. The mechanical ability of the father, as seen in his building of saw-mills in his Maine life, was renewed in the son, who learned the carpenter's trade and worked at it for many years in Salem. In 1864, when his brother Orlando returned from his service in the War of the Rebellion, the two formed a co-partnership which, during its continuance, resulted in more conspicuous building than that from any similar company in the country. They began in a small way in the Essex County town of Swampscott, and later made their way to this city.

Their first considerable contract was that for building the Congregational Church in Leicester, and this was done in so thoroughly honest and workmanlike manner that it excited the admiration and gratitude of the wealthy men who, as members of the church, had had to do with the work. When, some months later, the city of Worcester was calling for bids on its proposed new high school edifice, the Norcross Brothers were the lowest bidders. Rival firms that had bidden also, claimed that the contract would not be given to the brothers because they could not furnish bonds. Here returned the bread which they had cast upon the Leicester waters, for responsible men there, hearing of the situation, came forward and stated that they were ready to stand back of the builders to any amount. The Norcrosses secured the contract and, after the plans and specifications of the great Richardson, then in the infancy of his genius, they erected the Classical high school edifice on Walnut Street, a monument alike to the ability and integrity of both architect and builders. Let him who cares to do so go about the walls of that beautiful structure to-day and he will find in all that expanse of surface just one, and only one, broken brick, yet the walls went up in the building season of 1871.

From that time onward contracts came easily to the Norcross Brothers. They early learned the value of division of labor. They were seldom seen together, James managing the affairs of the office; Orlando was the one to direct in the operations themselves, a combination that resulted wonderfully well. Far and wide did they spread the name of Norcross Brothers, builders. They erected on East Worcester Street factories in which they made their own doors, window-sash, and

finishing, and doing the same in such an economical manner that they became the despair of other firms doing the same line of work. A Newark, N. J., company of builders once sent a man to Worcester to ascertain, if possible, how it was that the firm could so readily and so far underbid other contractors. After a look through the shops he went away saying that no firm or company with which he was familiar began to employ the labor-saving conveniences with which work was done in Worcester. They were good readers of character, and thus were able to join to themselves men of ability and trustworthiness who became to them what his marshals were to Napoleon. Quarries were bought and worked of granite, sandstone and marble. They were ready to build as required of almost any material and in any way. North, South, East and West were equally familiar with their work, and so extensive were their operations some portions of their builders might be at work in all these points at the same time.

A full enumeration of their undertakings would tax the limits of this article, but among their considerable edifices were Trinity Church, Boston, a Richardson creation, said to be the finest Protestant edifice in America; the Allegheny County Court-house, Pittsburg, Penn.; city halls in Worcester and Albany; Howard Memorial Building of New Orleans; Marshall Field Building, Chicago; the Latin and English High School buildings of Boston; Chamber of Commerce, Cincinnati; Crouse Memorial Building in Syracuse, N. Y., claimed by competent critics to be the most elegant single college edifice in the world; besides churches, school and college buildings throughout the country. Indeed, when an edifice of more than usual dimensions and cost was contemplated, the public grew to expect that the Norcrosses would be the builders. Their name connected with a growing pile of brick or stone was a sufficient guarantee of its solidity and worth. Again, it must be seen that to properly direct so wide and varied schemes of industry, there must be the most reliable lieutenants who need only the captain's word to see that work is done as though under his immediate eye. There had been no Grant without Sheridan, Sherman, Howard and others, whom he himself selected. Credit goes to him who executes, but how much more to him who discovers and selects the executor.

Thus these two men of the nearest kin wrought together till 1897, when the elder sold out his interests to the younger and proceeded to take some of the ease and comfort which had been denied to his younger days. For many years he had resided in an elegant mansion on Claremont Street, built of the Connecticut River sandstone, which the firm had used so generally in their building, and, for many a day, the two companion houses of the brothers had been noteworthy among the many fine residences of the city. But there were not here the surroundings and view which he desired, so going to the westward he sought an elevated location on which he reared his "Fairlawn," and there were spent the later years of his life. This edifice, into which the family moved in July, 1895, is one of the city's noteworthy structures, embodying many of the ideas obtained by Mr. Norcross in his trip abroad.

Mr. Norcross was married in Salem to Miss Mary Ellen Pinkham, and he always claimed that life brought him no greater boon than the wife who, during all their long journey, was his faithful companion and helpmeet. In her widowhood Mrs. Norcross has the companionship of her children, Julia Ellen Osborne of Worcester, Mrs. W. L. Davis of Hartford, Conn., and her sons, James Franklin of Springfield, Arthur W. of New York city, William E. and Jesse O. of Worcester. While not in the active whirl of building, as in his earlier Worcester years, the later life of Mr. Norcross was by no means one of idleness. There was still work for him to do in the directing of his many and varied interests. He kept a close watch upon the development of the city, and nothing pertaining to its

"FAIRLAWN." RESIDENCE OF THE LATE JAMES A. NORCROSS.

growth and improvement escaped him. Naturally, his name is found upon the rolls of the Mechanics Association, one of the city's most notable organizations, and on that of the Board of Trade, in whose aims and purposes he had full sympathy. As a club man he belonged to the Commonwealth, to the Sportsmen and to the Continentals. He was not an office-seeker, but once in his life, yielding to the entreaties of friends, he occupied a seat in the Common Council, having been elected to that body for the year 1877.

His heart and hand were alike open to the cry of the distressed, and he gave liberally to many causes. In the building of the South Unitarian Church he was the chief contributor, and here was his religious home. In person Mr. Norcross was of such an erect, active build and temperament that he looked taller than he really was. He was alert and incisive in speech and his decisions were quickly made. His greeting of old friends was exceedingly cordial, and he impressed strangers by the directness and fitness of his words.

In the way of business or diversion, Mr. Norcross had visited nearly every portion of this country, but he was too busy a man for extended trips abroad. However, in February, 1892, with his wife, he left America for a four-months' excursion to the old world, seeing thus portions of England, France, Holland, Italy, and far-away Constantinople. As reminders of the vacation and of the eastern countries he brought home above 1200 photographs, which are among the embellishments of Fairlawn. He always claimed that the tour only made him anxious to go again.

Though in the main, after retiring from active participation in the building firm, his health had been good, yet the strain of many years' devotion to so extended a business told, and he fell at last a prey to the ailments almost certain to attack the over-intense business man of today. For six weeks he had been a sufferer in his home from asthma and, later, from heart and kidney troubles. All that science and skill could do to stay the hand of disease was done, but in vain, for just after the sunrise of Aug. 4th, 1903, his light of life went out. There remained only the funeral and the burial. On Friday, the 7th, there was an assembling of friends and relatives, including many of the men who had been faithful lieutenants in the preceding years, and, amidst a profusion of floral tributes, they paid their marks of respect to their departed friend. The Rev. Dr. Moses H. Harris, a former pastor, had come from his home in Watertown, N. Y., to pronounce the eulogy and, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Vincent E. Tomlinson of the First Universalist Church, he conducted the exercises. Then came the procession to Hope Cemetery, where the mortality of James A. Norcross was laid away; the immortal lives not alone in another life, but in the hearts of his friends and in the magnificent structures which, throughout this fair land, his genius helped create.

September Magazines.

Royal Blue.—The frontispiece is a fine likeness of Christian Smith, an old railroad man, who drove horse trains on the B. & O. before the days of locomotives; three full-paged illustrations set forth some of the attractions of the dining cars on this road. Columbus, Ohio, is described at length by pen and camera; the mountains of western Maryland are graphically shown, while the "Land of Egypt," Illinois, as represented by "Flora," one of its municipalities, abounds in apples, grass and cattle. The largest electric motor in the world is described and pictured. Baltimore & Ohio R. R., Baltimore, Md.

National Magazine.—Washington continues to furnish a fine array of notables, the supply is inexhaustible; then comes a fine description of Gloucester, that most interesting of Massachusetts cities; "Our Army and Navy" admits of much fine writing and many pretty pictures; in the geographical field we find Zanesville, Ohio, also Springfield in the same State, with a trip to "The Wonderful Black Hills," by Joe Mitchell Chapple himself, who never writes a dull word. 41 West First Street, Boston.

Vacation Pictures.

I. Up the Slide.

AFTER an hour or two of brook walking, jumping from stone to stone, and balancing along tree-trunks, now landing on a wet rock and sliding down into a likely trout-pool, or leaping onto a loose stone and off again so quickly that we wet nothing but our feet, we arrived at the foot of the slide. Here we stopped for a rest and a cracker before beginning the actual ascent. The slide itself led sharply upwards, easy at first where the débris was piled in, and then bare rock a half mile to the top of the peak.

We started at a fairly rapid pace, for could we not see the top just above us, and as we started late we had to hurry on the easy places. For a little way we walked upright, getting a footing in the sand and loose stones which had fallen after the slide proper had landed in the valley below.

Soon we stopped, not because we needed to, but because "we ought to go a bit slow at first," and then, the view was beginning to appear. And the view was indeed magnificent; the mountain where the slide occurred was roughly in the shape of a horseshoe, with the highest peak, which we were ascending, at the extremity of one of the arms. Opposite was a lower peak, wooded to the summit, on which there had been a smaller slide, started probably by the shock of the greater one up which we were climbing. The colors of that mountain-slide are something which one will long remember: the yellow and gray of the smaller slide and the purple shadows and subdued autumn colors of the forest, where the early frosts had touched the leaves of the hardwood trees with dashes of brown and red, united in perfect harmony, on the green background of the summer foliage. But the peak above our slide still invited us, and the half mile of almost vertical ascent was still unconquered.

More slowly now, with hands and feet, we crawled up from one projection of rock to another, aiding ourselves by an occasional hardy bush in a crevice, finding a precarious foothold where we could. Not infrequently we dislodged a bit of rock and we watched its downward flight as it bounded along, striking at more infrequent intervals, and its speed increasing at every leap. Those stones are good things, since they warn us to be careful, we thought, and picked our way more warily, looking ahead to see that we were not stopped by an impassability that would force us to go back and around it. The stops for rest were frequent now, without the excuse of the view, which, however, was becoming more extended and more splendid as we got higher.

At one of the stopping-places I ventured the remark that we were nearly half way up. But I was encouragingly informed that I had one more guess, and that if I guessed we had gone one quarter of the distance I would be nearer the mark.

The steepness of the slide had increased so perceptibly as we proceeded that I thought to myself that an elevator would be the only correct method of ascent. The rocks had become smoother, and the only way we could make progress was by following a crevice or vein in the rock until it ran out, and then crawling upward until we reached another.

I now was perfectly willing to believe that we had not gone more than a quarter of the distance and that the top was receding from us as we advanced.

The rest of the party had gone faster than I, and one of them kindly in-

formed me that the top was only about twice as far as the distance that separated us. I could see that they were nearly at the top, and the last part of the climb I toiled upwards, enjoying the spectacle of the rest of the party sitting on the rocks at the top, having achieved the climb.

At last I, too, reached the top, and the blue mountains to the north spread out in glorious panorama, their shapes and colors softened by the August haze.

II. The Woods at Night.

The darkness seemed almost perceptible by the sense of touch, a heavy blanket of absolute blackness; for while the moon was nearly at the full, the leafy roof effectually shut off its light. The brightness in the openings and above the trees, indeed, intensified the blackness of the shadows and unaided vision was absolutely powerless. With torches of birch bark, however, very good progress could be made, and the trail followed with facility and considerable rapidity. With their aid we could also avoid the inequalities and roughness of the ground, and climb over fallen trees and avoid the thickets almost as if it were day.

The torch-light flickered off into the forest, lighting up long alleys of tree-trunks, which gave back a reflected gleam and aided in the illumination.

The white birches were especially luminous and glowed like attendant satellites on the torches' blaze. The color of the leaves of the lower bushes was changed from its appearance in the sunlight, and appeared yellowish-gray rather than green.

But the true glory of the woods was upward: the sky illuminated with the bluish moonlight and the high leaves and branches showing almost black against it. Each leaf was clearly defined with an almost imperceptible flush of silver at its edge, shading into blackness on the leaf and into clear light around it.

In form as well as color the upward view was pre-eminent, and the color served to accentuate the gracefulness and beauty of the form of the leaves and branches. Nor was motion lacking to complete the picture's charm; the wandering airs of the night gave a rhythmic movement to the outermost branches, which, pleasing in itself, combined with and increased the beauties of form and color.

III. The River.

The charm of a river, and of running water, is familiar. It may be increased by the beauty of the banks, or by the variety of its bed and flow, but all rivers, even those defaced, restrained and parcelled by the hand of man exert an irresistible fascination. A river may be considered merely as an object of beauty, and its varying shades and colors, its onward flow and its never-ceasing melody delight one; it may awaken philosophic reflections and allegories on man's life or the universe; one may fit to it the innumerable poetic images and visions which rivers have awakened; or one may sit "in vacant or in pensive mood" beside it, thinking of nothing, which is perhaps the best way to enjoy it; the result is the same, the river tells to all a peaceful story, a contentment even for the one most "in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes;" so that while we forget our cares and "outcast state," we forget that we have forgotten them, and—

> "Like to the lark at break of day arising,
> From sullen earth sing hymns at heaven's gate."

What the river tells us we repeat, and for a time our thoughts flow on in harmony with the voice of the river, which is the same voice as the voice of the green fields, the voice of the trees, and the voice of the mountains. The "peace of nature" for the time clearly appears through the "dust of our strife," and there is no "more sorrow or sighing."

Every river gives us this, if we do not seek it, for "he that seeks it shall never find it," but if there be a differ-

ence in rivers, if there be places where the river's message is more easily heard, it is in the mountains. Not high and rocky peaks, but companionable mountains; nor do mountain brooks tell it, until they leave their "high mountain cradles" and are become the rivers of the foothills.

One comes on these rivers and particular places on them sometimes unexpectedly. The river runs at the bottom of a little valley, from which on each side the hills run back. One looks across from his station on the hill to the green of the opposite forest. Below, the river flows swiftly, dashing against the boulders with which its bed is strewn. The blue peaks of the further mountains are the background, and in the delights of such a spot one's "heart with laughter fills," and the charms of the Lotus Eaters are upon him.

* * *

Worcester in the Spanish War.

LIGHT INFANTRY, COMPANY C, 2D REGIMENT, M. V. M.

Part XI.—Personal.

ALL of the Worcester men in the 2nd had reason to be proud of the city's representation among the field officers of the regiment. Lieut. Col. E. R. Shumway, a former captain of Company A, and a veteran of the War of the Rebellion, merited and always received the very highest regard of all the soldiers. They felt that he was ever one of them and with them.

Major H. B. Fairbanks was familiar with all the history of the company, for he had long been one of its captains. Devoted to the militia from his very boyhood, there was no wonder that in every position he proved a perfect fit. His presence on the firing line, during the long and tedious marches, in the fever-stricken camp, was ever resourceful and a power to encourage and inspirit. Not alone Company C, but all the companies owe much to their young and energetic major.

Second Lieut. Herbert H. Warren.—It was the fortune or misfortune of Lieutenant Warren to be detached from his company even before leaving Florida, hence all of his Cuban experience was apart from the Light Infantry. All that he saw of his old friends was when he casually met some member, or in the pursuit of duty, he passed the regiment. On reaching Florida he was prostrated with illness, from which he rallied slowly, so slowly that it was deemed improbable that he would be able to accompany the 2nd on its departure. At this juncture, June 5, there came an order for the detaching of several commissioned officers for duty at the division headquarters till regulars could be found to take their places, but as the supply of regulars was never equal to the demand, the detail became permanent. Also, as the health of the Lieutenant improved he was able to go along with the expedition.

While lacking thus the spirit of fellowship which comes from tenting on the same camp-ground, he did have a far wider experience of men and events than his associate officers who were with their respective companies. All the distinguished officers whose names are indelibly impressed upon the pages devoted to the Spanish War were frequently met, and he is able to give an estimate of their appearance and characteristics from Shafter, Wheeler and Lawton downward.

It goes without saying that all of the

WORCESTER COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AT MONTAUK.

CAPT. BARRETT, CO. A. MAJ. FAIRBANKS. LT. COL. SHUMWAY. CAPT. ALLEN, CO. C. LT. TISDALE, CO. A.

duties pertaining to his position were faithfully performed, and that he himself found in their performance a degree of exhilaration that all staff officers recall with pleasure. As a member of General Lawton's military family he was near enough to that gallant soldier to appreciate his magnificent manhood, and later to lament his untimely death in the far-away Philippines. Day and night, in the saddle and afoot, he carried messages and orders, saw to the placing of regiments and companies, was present at the attack on El Caney, helped to encircle Santiago, saw the Spanish flag come down and the American go up; then he, too, yielded to the insidious fever, and July 30 was furloughed home to his own father's house, whence he did not emerge till well into September, though he was out in time to do a deal of work in making ready the muster-out papers of his company, and with his fellows to receive the Springfield *vale* in October.

Not alone Lieutenant Warren, but his friends as well, have a deal of pleasure and pride in the fact that his conduct before El Caney was such that by General Lawton he was recommended for the brevet rank of captain.

The Dead in Company C.

Fred Baldwin Taft, a recruit who came into the company for the war, was the first to go, dying in Cuba July 14. Having been in the regular army and a sergeant, his comrades thought him disease and bullet proof, but the Cuban situation over-ruled all calculations. He was born in Charlton twenty-five years before, was married, and was in the Fire Department when he enlisted. His body, on its return from Cuba, was buried in Charlton. He died with his head on Knibbs' knee.

James Woodbury Wheeler died Aug. 2d in Cuba. He was thirty-two years old, a native of Weymouth, and had been in the company in earlier years. He was in the insurance business, was married, and, standing nearly six feet in height, he was a good soldier and, his comrades say, "a faultless man." His body rests in Lynn.

Silas I. Mayo died Aug. 7 in Cuba. Private Mayo had been in the company about four years. By occupation he was a paper-hanger, and before going to the front had been in the employ of E. G. Higgins Co. His twenty-sixth birthday was spent, July 8th, in front of Santiago. He left many and dear Worcester affiliations. A comrade affirms that Mayo had a premonition of his approaching end, for, the day before his death, he repeatedly said: "I am going home to-morrow." His remains were carried to Fairfield, Me., for interment.

Arthur Dawson Stewart died August 10th in Cuba. A boy of nineteen years, he was a native of Grand Pré, Kings County, Nova Scotia, and when he enlisted was a machinist in the employ of Wyman & Gordon. All that was mortal of him was borne to Hortonsville, N. S., for burial. Stewart offered prayer over the grave of Taft.

Harold Benning Wentworth, sergeant, died and was buried at sea Aug. 14th. He was a Worcester boy, twenty-eight years old, whose father was for many years the janitor of Mechanics Hall. As a high school pupil, and as a member of the gymnasium classes of the Y. M. C. A., young Wentworth had been conspicuous for his physical vigor, and that he, the best all-round man of the company, should fade so readily was not only a great grief, but a surprise as well. His occupation had been athletics, having held the position of physical director in the Y. M. C. A. of Worcester and in Holy Cross College. He left a widow and one brother.

Robert Henry Dowse, corporal, died at Montauk Point August 26th. He was born in Sherborn, but had lived much of his life in Worcester. His trade was that of a wood-carver. His parents being engaged in fruit-growing in California, the son had repeatedly been across the continent to visit them. His thirtieth birthday was August 24, just two days before his death. His illness beginning in Cuba, he had failed to rally on reaching home shores. Sherborn is also his burial-place.

William David Roberts died in Wor-

COMPANY C MEN WHO DIED IN THE SERVICE.

SERGT. H. B. WENTWORTH.
F. B. TAFT.

W. D. ROBERTS.
R. H. DOWSE.

J. W. WHEELER.
A. D. STEWART

J. C. KING.
S. I. MAYO.

cester September 3d. He had returned with his fellows, but the fever was upon him and he did not long survive the sight of home, having been taken in a carriage from the station to the hospital. He was only nineteen years old, being one of the recruits of May 3d. His birthplace was Staffordville, Conn., but he had been in Worcester a couple of years. Young as he was he had been two years married, and besides his widow left a mother and other relatives. When enlisted, he was employed in Darling's mill in Cherry Valley, where he is buried.

Joseph Clarence King died at division hospital, Santiago, Cuba, September 5. Born in Leicester, he was eighteen years old at enlistment, was a printer by trade, and unmarried. He was one of the boys whom necessity forced to stay in Cuba. His waking eyes never saw home again, but his body rests in his old home town.

First Lieut. Arthur C. King died in Worcester June 30, 1901. Though surviving the war nearly three years, the death of Lieutenant King was directly traceable to the hardships of the campaign, through which he bore himself in a most soldierly manner. With delightful unanimity, his men speak well of his kindness of heart and his evident intention to do all in his power for the good of his men. He wore himself out in their behalf. Lieutenant King was a native of Worcester, thirty-four years of age, and had been a member of the Light Infantry for ten years. He had long been connected with the wall-paper business, and his last engagement was with a Philadelphia house, where he was when seized with his fatal illness. His funeral was held on the third anniversary of his taking command of the company, when Captain Allen was obliged to leave. He was interested in the effort to retain the memories of the war, and was the President of the Cuban War Veterans. He was married, and in addition to a widow with two children, he left a mother and two brothers. He is buried in Hope Cemetery.

Royal H. Pitts died in the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, June 3, 1899. He was one of the May recruits, went thorugh the campaign, suffered from the fever with all his comrades, but apparently did not so thoroughly recover. At the Memorial Day exercises in Lynn he had been requested by the company to place a wreath on the grave of Wheeler; this he did, but in so doing became overheated, caught a severe cold and died. He was much interested in the Legion of Spanish War Veterans, and was its Adjutant-general. His grave is in Hope Cemetery.

Eugene F. Drury died in the City Hospital of Worcester Nov. 1, 1902. He was one of the May recruits of the company, having been added to the list on the 9th. He was born in that part of Leicester known as Cherry Valley, but much of his time had been spent in Worcester, where he had attended the public schools, and his drill in the St. John's Cadets had given him a military taste. His vocation was that of a clothing salesman. As one of the company has said, he was a typical soldier, and when the Infantry had returned and he had recovered from the illness that every one had, sooner or later, he enlisted in the Regulars Jan. 9, '99, and was assigned to the 9th U. S. Infantry then at Sackett's Harbor, N. Y. On the 24th of aMrch following, the regiment left for the Philippines, and he participated in all the campaigning of his three years' term. He was at Guadaloupe Ridge, Zapote River, San Fernando, Santa Rita, Tarlac, and many others in the islands, and then went with the 9th to China and saw all that the regiment did, except Tien Tsin, his battalion being slow in leaving the boat. He was one of those who entered the sacred city. On getting back to Manila he was detailed as orderly and telegraph clerk to General McArthur, and later to General Chaffee. This work he gave up, that he might go with his company to Samar Island, for if there was active warfare anywhere Drury wanted to have a hand in it. He was discharged Jan. 9, 1902, and came back to Worcester, but disease was already upon him, and though for a time he resumed his old calling, it was not for long, as his nervous disorder, neuritis, incapacitated him for work. He was

buried from the Catholic Church of Leicester, in St. Joseph's Cemetery, leaving parents, brothers, a widow and two children.

The future for the Light Infantry "boys" is full of brightness and promise, measurably enhanced by their Cuban service.

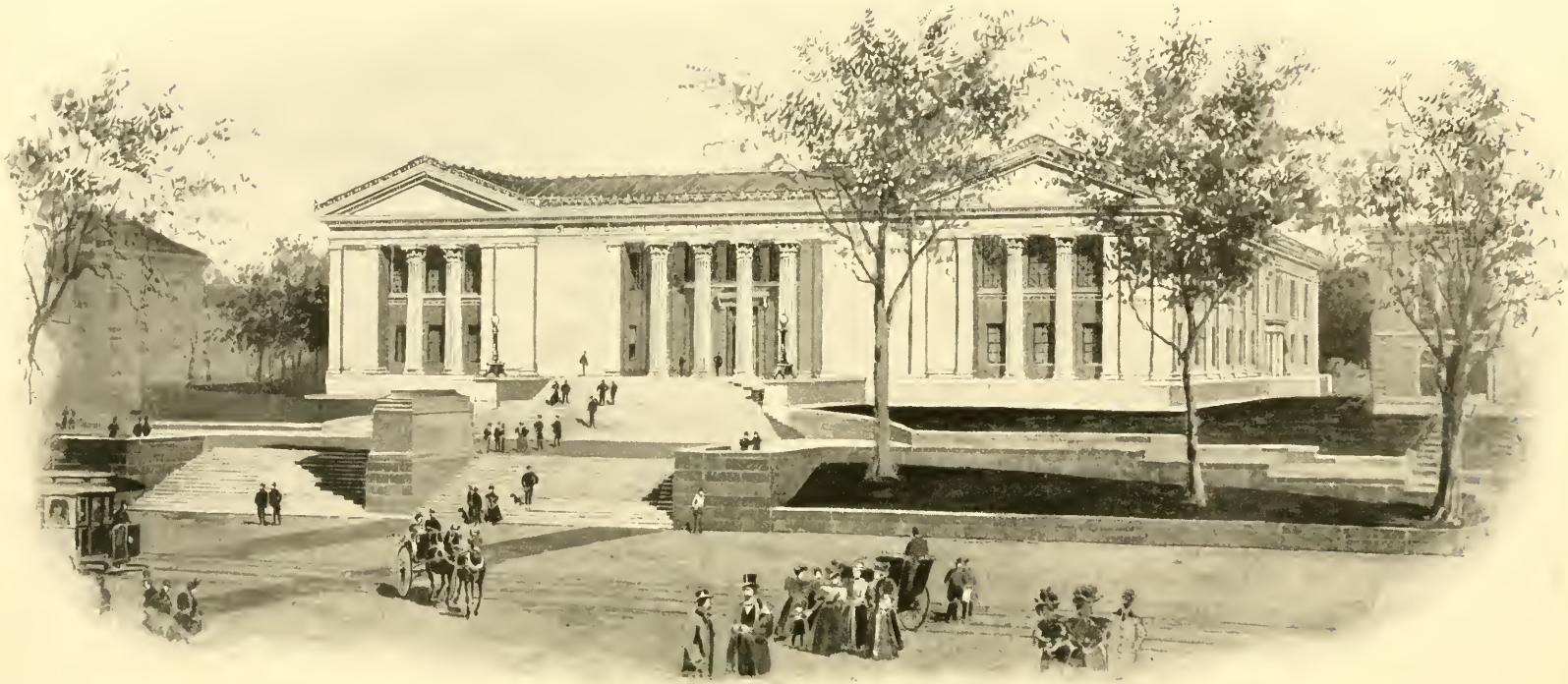
The end of Company C.

Edward S. Nason as a Fisherman.

By Edward B. Maynard.

The article in last month's issue on Mr. E. S. Nason revives such pleasant memories of one of the finest characters among the teaching-staff that I recall in my school experience that I feel sure the Magazine readers will be interested in an incident which occurred in the early seventies, showing how close to the hearts of his school-boy pupils he always was, and disclosing one phase at least from the recreation side of his nature.

As he left the Belmont Street school building at the close of a morning session, he overheard a half dozen boys discussing the merits of trout-fishing, tackle, and their prowess with rod and line. He was very proud of his own skill as a brook-trout fisherman, and at once entered into the spirit of the conference with great zest, much to the delight of the boys. He concluded a twenty-minute dissertation on this most fascinating topic with a hearty invitation to the boys that they should come to Ashland some day during their vacation, promising them such an experience as they never had enjoyed before. The day was set and arrangements made, but it happened that only two took the train to Ashland, the writer and William F. Goodnow. Mr. Nason met them at an early train with a light wagon, in which were stored the necessary tackle and a bountiful lunch. He drove some three miles from the station to a brook he was familiar with. The team was sent home, and together with our host we spent one of the most delightful days in all our experience, tramping about ten miles, whipping thoroughly various streams in that vicinity with considerable luck. The closing feature of the day's sport was when, late in the afternoon, we arrived about half a mile from the station and had begun to make preparations to pack up when Mr. Nason remarked, pointing to a pool close by an old bridge, "I think I will have just one try here for a big fellow that I have often cast for but never could succeed in landing. I have brought him to the surface many times and know his dimensions, and other fishermen have experienced the same exhilaration, but he is a wary old fellow, and the man who succeeds in hooking him will surely be entitled to the laurel wreath." He made his cast from the bridge, perhaps forty feet, and we boys stood by breathlessly watching the flick of that fly as it ruffled the surface of the deep pool. The strike came almost the same instant, and with a deft turn of the wrist Mr. Nason had hooked him. An exciting five minutes followed when he was landed—a beauty, perhaps three pounds in weight; at any rate a big fellow for a brook trout. It would be impossible to describe our delight over his victory. The day's catch was "divided," Mr. Nason taking his prize beauty and we boys all the rest, he remarking that that was satisfaction enough for him for a year's fishing. The pleasures of that day and the host who had the faculty, to the fullest extent, of bringing out the best there was in boy nature, have many a time been recalled.



WORCESTER COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

Fifty Years on Court Hill.

IN THE retrospect, to one who has passed over the interval, a half century is not so very long. In the future, or to one who is beginning life, the period seems almost interminable. Last May Mr. Daniel Kinsley completed fully fifty years of consecutive service at the court-houses, so long distinctive features of that sightly locality. After so many years of faithful duty a man is pardonable if he should become a bit reminiscent as he regards the long stretch of years through which he has come. The American people are so given to change that very many years at any one employment are entirely out of the ordinary. Blessed with good health and temper, Mr. Kinsley was able to remain at his post to the mutual satisfaction of himself and the public longer than an average lifetime.

It was on the third Tuesday in June, 1853, or the 21st day thereof, that the County Commissioners of Worcester County, at their regular meeting for the quarter, selected Daniel Kinsley, lately of North Brookfield, as the messenger of the courts. The Commissioners were Otis Adams of Grafton, Bonum Nye of North Brookfield, and Asaph Wood of Gardner. All of these officers had made the acquaintance of the new messenger through his services for Commissioner Nye, whose farmer, or man of all works, he was. A young man from the Green Mountain State he had come down to the Bay State in 1847 with the expectation of earning here more quickly the means wherewith to purchase a farm up in his native town of Fletcher, for to his mind then there was no outlook brighter than that afforded by a well-worked farm.

The members of the board having been driven about considerably

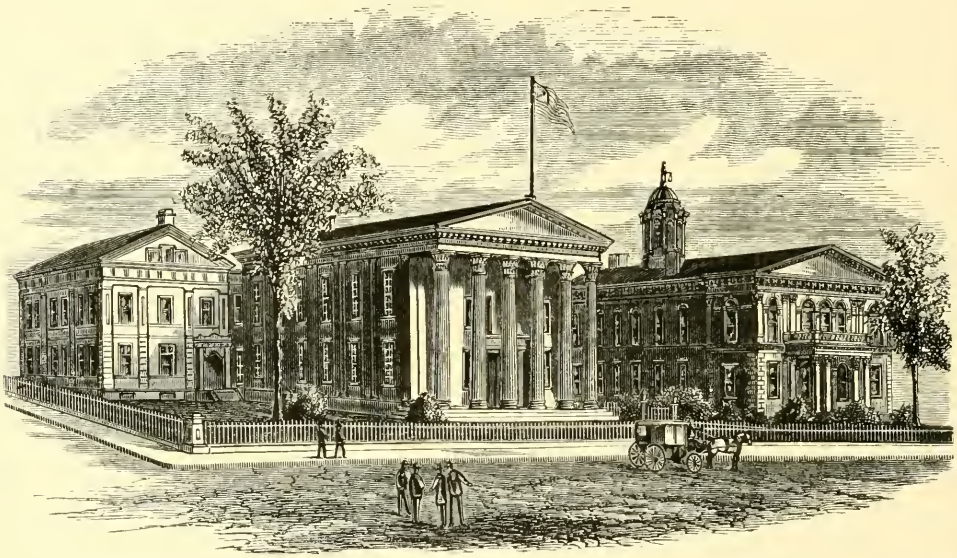
DANIEL KINSLEY FIFTY YEARS AGO.

by the young Vermonter as in their official capacity they inspected roads and bridges, had made up their minds that he was the man for the vacancy in the court-house. Hence, they knew just what they were doing when they decided to promote their associate's highly appreciated workman. Though elected in June, Mr. Kinsley had begun his labors on the 16th of May, it being understood that his election would come when the regular session of the board occurred. The notification of his selection, with not a word dimmed by intervening years and signed in the clearest of penmanship by Assistant Clerk Wm. A. Smith, is a prized possession of the veteran.

When he began his duties, the routine of labor was very different from that pursued at present. Then the various officers of the county took charge of their respective offices and the offices themselves were by no means so numerous nor spacious as in these

later days. Still it was the messenger's duty to look after the fires, ventilation, sweeping, and the general well being of the two temples of justice which then crowned the summit of the hill. The American Antiquarian Society was just moving into its new quarters on the corner of Highland Street, and the old Isaiah Thomas house had been moved back to its present location, but otherwise there are to-day very few reminders of the situation when Mr. Kinsley began to supervise the structures. As he says, there was no library then, and many a time he had to visit different lawyers to secure the loan of reports and other volumes necessary for the dispensing of justice on Court Hill, it being no unfamiliar sight for the messenger to be seen marching courtward with as many law books in his arms as he could comfortably carry. The establishment of a county law library relieved him of that duty, and the coming of free postal delivery took from him the duty of frequent visits to the post office.

Mr. Kinsley's fifty years have seen the growth and extension of the quarters to which he was introduced till they became as they are to-day, among the best in the Commonwealth. In 1857 he saw the expenditure of $25,000 in enlarging and remodeling the old brick court-house, though the blind goddess with her scales still surmounted the cupola and the small tower in the rear, once containing the bell which was formerly rung at the opening of the daily sessions of the court, was retained. Mr. Kinsley rang the bell four years; the tower disappeared in subsequent roof changes. In 1877 there came an extensive enlargement of the stone court-house, the Grecian structure, long the architectural pride of the county, thus affording room for the register of probate, the Probate Court and the law library, and other necessary quarters. Finally, he has seen the disappearance of the old brick structure with its memories of almost one hundred years, and the development of the present plant, which covers very nearly an acre of land, and while his direct connection with the edifice has ceased he has no idea that the end is yet, for with the growth of city and county necessarily follows increased demand for additional space and facilities.



COURT HILL BEFORE THE LATEST CHANGES.

Not less pronounced have been the changes in the personnel of the judges and lawyers. When the new messen-

ger essayed his duties, he obeyed the behest of Chief Justice Lemuel Shaw, than whom perhaps no greater judge ever sat upon the bench in this or any other state. Those interested in the judiciary will do well to read the wonderfully entertaining article on "Judges Whom I Have Known," by Senator Hoar in the September Scribner's, and therein may be found the names of those who first and last appeared in the court-rooms in which Mr. Kinsley performed his daily duty, though not of a judicial character. As he says, "Though later judges are all right and, no doubt, properly perform their duties, they have never impressed me as did the man whom I first saw in their official dignity. Somehow they looked older and wiser. With Justice Shaw in that first October term, in 1853, were his associates Metcalf, Dewey (Charles), Bigelow and Thomas. Horace Gray, lately deceased, having just resigned from the United States Supreme Court, was the reporter, and Rufus Choate was the attorney-general. What an array of talent! Is there any wonder that old folks sometimes sigh for the old times? Joseph Mason, then, Clerk of Courts, and his assistant, Wm. A. Smith, are all of the court officials of that time now living."

In these fifty years Mr. Kinsley saw no less than thirty-three different men sit upon the Supreme bench, and, had he been a note-taker, what a volume of reminiscences he might have prepared. He has followed the entire existence of the Superior Court, for he had been six years on duty when it was established, and each one of the more than fifty judges left his own distinct impression on the mind of the messenger. He saw the progress of distinguished and eloquent lawyers from their places as counsel to those of judges, and two, Gray and Holmes, he saw promoted to the highest judicial positions attainable in the United States, viz., seats in the Supreme Court of the nation. He was present when Charles Devens exchanged his pen for a sword and went out to do battle for his country, and through all of these years there shines the memory of pleasant faces looking forth from the benches of both the Supreme and the Superior courts.

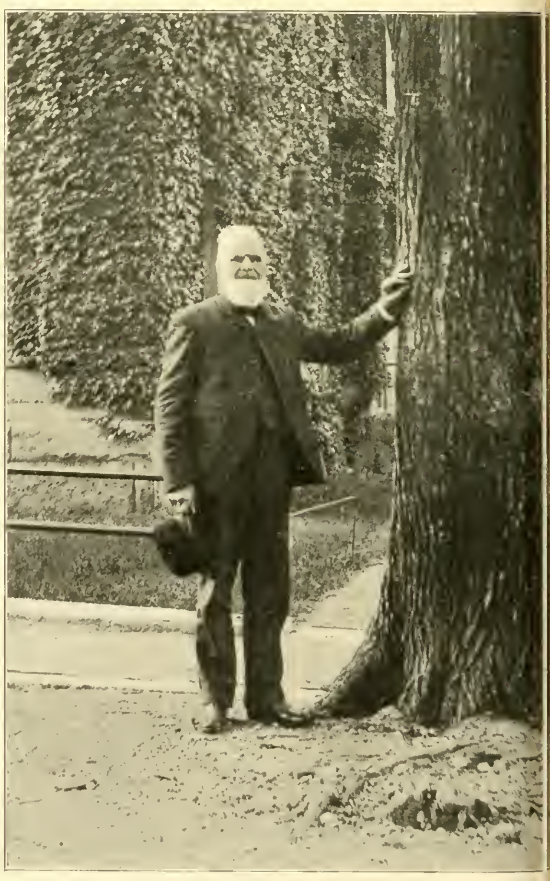
THE KINSLEY ELM, SOUTH OF THE COURT-HOUSE.

Nor are his recollections of the legal talent as displayed at the bar less delightful. In 1853 Isaac Davis, Charles Allen, Peter C. Bacon and Emory Washburn were in their prime, and W. A. Williams and George F. Hoar were entering on successful careers, while F. P. Goulding, W. S. B. Hopkins, and other subsequent leaders had not made their appearance. Indeed, lawyers then

unborn have come to the bar and have grown gray as Mr. Kinsley has continued the discharge of his daily duties in the court-house. Then George W. Richardson was Sheriff; General Thomas Chamberlain, Crier of the Court; Anthony Chase, County Treasurer; A. H. Wilder, Register of Deeds; Charles Prentiss, Register of Probate; Ira Barton, Judge of Probate, and P. Emory Aldrich was just entering on his first term as District Attorney. Mr. Kinsley avers that the most interesting trial that he saw in all those fifty years was that of the Barre bank robbers, when the most eminent counsel that the Commonwealth possessed was ranged against the young District Attorney, who, by the way, was a Barre man himself. In vain did the distinguished lawyers from the "Hub" endeavor to browbeat and to break down the Attorney. He met them at every point and beat them in each and every case, thus paving the way for the great reputation he ever after maintained.

When asked what he considered the most eloquent plea he ever heard in the courts, he replied that it was not made by a lawyer, but by Thomas Earle in behalf of his desire to retain the custody and care of his children, there having been a separation between himself and his wife. Mr. Earle was a business man of some peculiarities, but his words pleading that he might rear the children born to him eclipsed in eloquence any other effort, and there had been many that he had heard in all these fifty years. What a pity that a speech of such rare worth could not have been retained.

Naturally the retiring officer looks back upon the days when the court-houses were surrounded by their tall iron fence and the grounds were planted with trees and shrubs as those of greater interest than the present, when of necessity the fence and much else have had to yield to the spirit of change. Long years of care had given to each and every object something akin to personality, and its loss was like the going of a friend. However, there is still standing one tree in whose length of life he has peculiar satisfaction, for it exactly equals Mr. Kinsley's stay on the hill. As a seedling the tree appeared in 1853. The next year it was transplanted to its present location, and growing up in the congenial soil, afforded by a decayed predecessor, it flourished amain, and for half a century has waxed tall and strong, a lusty witness of the daily passing of its sponsor and protector. Standing between the south addition and the Unitarian Church, it has had the protection of both when otherwise, in certain winter storms, its ice-laden limbs had fallen to the ground. Reaching out to them for a resting-place, the graceful branches through the Law and the Gospel have retained their symmetry, and the well-shaped tree bids fair to stand for at least a century to come.



DANIEL KINSLEY AND HIS FAVORITE TREE.

The son of Ben Alvah and Catharine (Montague) Kinsley, the long-time messenger, was born in Fletcher, Franklin County, Vermont, in a family where there came to be, finally, seven sons and one daughter. All these children had the careful rearing of a Christian household on a New England farm, and all of them grew to be good and respected citizens. Five of the sons entered the army during the War of the Rebellion, and what is stranger still, though some of them were wounded, every one came home none the worse through their combined service of seventeen years for their country. April 4, 1866, the members of that family celebrated the home-coming of those sons, and all gathered at the old hearthstone praising God for His merciful care. At that season of the year, and in the State of Vermont, there could hardly help being an old-fashioned maple sugar party. While some families may have contributed more members, surely no one ever had a rarer story of survival.

In his Fletcher school days he made the acquaintance of Harriet Newell Mudgett when she was nine years old, and in the fullness of time she became his wife, making for him a home so happy that no outside attraction could ever win him from it. To them were born six children, of whom one died in childhood; of the others all but one were graduated from the Classical high school. Sumner A. is with the Crompton-Knowles Loom Works, and Edward W. with Kinnicutt & DeWitt. Miss Carrie is a teacher in the public schools, Miss Florence J. is at home, and Catharine is Mrs. Charles A. Reed. With their residence on Court Street they did not wander far therefrom, save as they occasionally sought the old Vermont neighborhood, and once, in 1895, going to California, visiting a brother in Iowa on the way. For many years a member of Central Church, he heard the Rev. Seth Sweetzer till the formation of Plymouth Church in 1869, when he started in with that and continues with it to this day. He was, also, one of the early promoters of the Y. M. C. A. The home circle was broken March 4, 1900, when the wife and mother went to another world, but the hearth is still brightened by the presence of children, and though not directly employed Mr. Kinsley has ever a vigilant eye for all that pertains to the good of Court Hill. Conservative as state and city are, it is doubtful whether many records equally long and honorable can be found.

September Magazines.

Sunset.—Conforming to the practice of many magazines, Sunset has variable covers; for this, the month of fruit, there is an appetizing cluster of grapes on a background of one of California's landscapes at this particular season. While everything is readable, perhaps the most notable articles are, "When Water Works Wonders," treating of irrigation by word and illustrations; "My Chickens," setting forth the advantages of poultry raising on the Pacific coast; "Houses of California," being the tenth paper on this valuable subject; "The Commerce of Blossom Land," picturing and describing some of the floral wonders of that remarkable country; "How to do Without Servants" has a most benevolent intent; a magnificent portrait of Joaquin Miller graces one of the pages; "The Course of Empire" is a fine setting forth of material progress in the West. Southern Pacific R. R., 4 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

The Four-track News.—Mount Hood from Lost Lake confronts us as we take this discursive magazine in hand, while its pages are filled with matter from nearly all parts of the world; "Balmy Bermuda" precedes "How Oregon was Saved;" the latter article may prompt a reply from some one who does not believe in the credit given to Marcus Whitman; "The Great New York Zoo" introduces some old friends in the shape of certain of the untamed animals thereof; nothing could be more interesting than the group picture of thirty Siberian faces which introduces "Unknown Siberia;" "In the Golden Citrus Groves" is a fine touch of Californian wonder; even glorious Switzerland has a showing in "The Land of Liberty and Legends;" General Grant is remembered in a "Visit to Mount McGregor," and from that we pass to "The Vineyard of the Atlantic," an interesting portrayal of the Island of Madeira. Published by Geo. H. Daniels, 7 E. 42d Street, New York.

WORCESTER INDUSTRIES

XI.

The Making of Half-tone Engravings—Woodbury-Carlton Company.

Nothing in the whole field of productive effort has felt the changes incident to modern progress more than the art of making plates for printing illustrations.

A little more than twenty years ago Mr. John C. Woodbury, of the Woodbury-Carlton Company of this city, then a member of the firm of Kyes & Woodbury, happened one day to meet Mr. W. L. Taylor, the celebrated illustrator, a former Worcester boy, then a young artist of Boston. Having been formerly associated in work and study, many things artistic, naturally came up for discussion.

"Have you noticed," asked Mr. Taylor, "a new kind of plate printed in the last number of Scribner's? Well, it is made on a principle altogether novel. The process is secret, of course, but I've heard something of the method, and I tell you it is going to revolutionize engraving. At last it is possible to reproduce a study with the real spirit of the artist's work."

The prophecy has come true. That little illustration in the Scribner's of the early eighties was one of the fore-runners of the modern half-tone process.

The period from 1875 to '85 was the golden period of wood engraving. Under the stimulus of the great publishing houses and some of the leading manufacturers, American wood engravers carried their art forward to a perfection never before approached in this country, or any other; but so fully was Mr. Taylor's prophecy realized that in a dozen years from its utterance two out of every three wood engravers were earning a livelihood in other work, or were retouching half-tone plates.

Those who have been in a position to know something of the development of the process will recall the slow progress and the recurring disappointments that attended the growth of this new art. Flat and spiritless plates, plates indis-

AN ART CORNER IN PRIVATE OFFICE.

GENERAL OFFICE.

tinct and blurred, or altogether lacking the quality of printability, were so common that the name "half-tone" became for the time a synonym of anything that was only half successful; but the idea was right, and it won.

Through these years of progress in illustrative art Worcester has been represented by the Woodbury-Carlton Company, or its predecessors.

In 1880 Kyes & Woodbury, former classmates at the Polytechnic, entered

THE ART-ROOM.

into partnership as artistic draughtsmen. In a few months the business of Corliss & Emerson, wood engravers, was purchased. In the eighteen years that followed, much notable work was done, some of which has not yet been forgotten.

In 1898 Mr. Kyes retired from the firm, and the business was continued by Woodbury & Company, Mr. A. E. Howard, for several years with the concern, being admitted to the partnership. Following the example of their predecessors, they soon absorbed the engraving business of Mr. A. G. Wesson, a graduate of the older firm, Mr. Wesson taking charge of the engraving department. The next two years were years of rapid development. Contracts of unusual size and requirements were successfully handled.

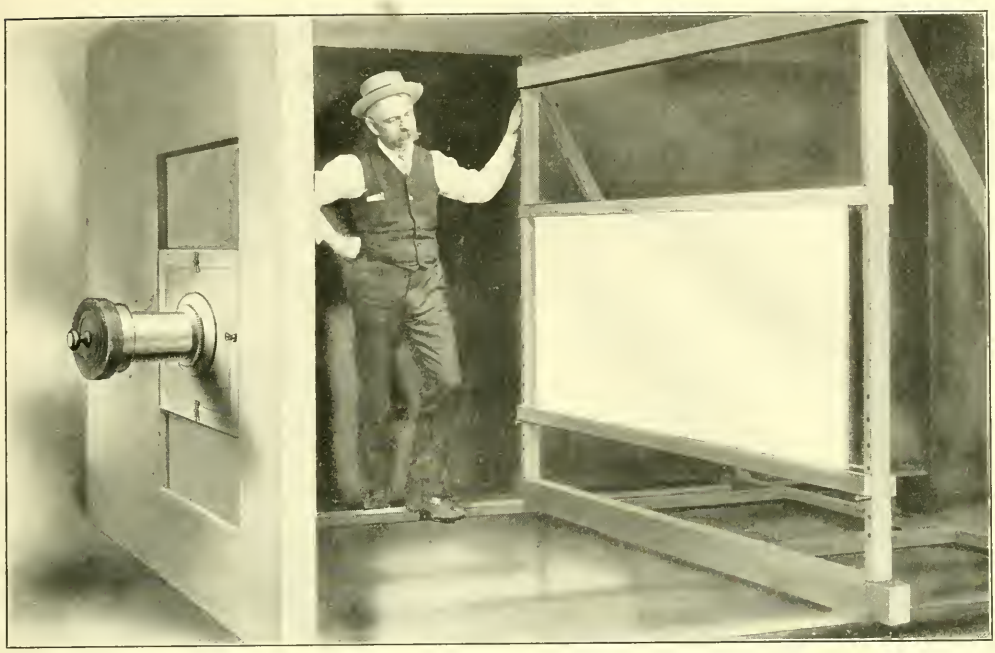
For several years the firm had been a considerable purchaser of photographic and gelatine printing. Most of this work was furnished by Messrs. H. E. Carlton & Company of Gardner, who had devoted considerable special study to meeting the requirements. Both concerns had built special apparatus, whose value depended largely on the other's work. With the spirit of combination everywhere, its advantages to both firms became evident.

In the meantime, the long and costly experiments in perfecting the making of half-tone plates had reached such success that it was felt the time was at hand when a half-tone plant must be organized, which should embody the best science and practice of the art, and the skill and experience of Mr. Carlton, as a master of mechanical photography, were needed in its development.

THE GALLERY.

In October, 1901, the Woodbury-Carlton Company was incorporated, consolidating the business of the two firms. As thus organized, all the directors of the Company are men of practical experience in the business, each member having charge of a special department of the work.

For a year both the Worcester and Gardner establishments were operated without change, that all might become more familiar with the possibilities of the consolidation. It was then decided to move the Gardner plant and business to Worcester, and to go forward at



THE GREAT CAMERA, SHOWING MR. CARLTON INSIDE.

once with the construction of the new half-tone plant.

In the offices and operating-rooms of the Company, in the new building at 4 Walnut Street, may be seen probably a more complete grouping of the arts

ETCHING-ROOM.

and processes of modern illustration than could be found elsewhere in New England.

Here is a complete equipment of photography, with lenses and apparatus to meet all the endless requirements of the work. As a member of the Company explained the other day to the editor of this magazine, "If the thing can be photographed, we can photograph it."

The Company owns and operates what they believe to be the second largest camera in the country, one capable of taking a glass negative thirty by forty-eight inches, the only larger one having been recently built by the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, who found it desirable to have a camera sufficiently large to adequately represent the capital invested in improvements.

Here in the art department the work of retouching photographs to fit them for brilliant and distinct reproduction has become indeed an art. Here are made the designs so largely used in making beautiful books. An interesting element of this department is the making of designs in clay modeling, these designs being photographed and reproduced in printing plates.

In the perspective department are produced the bird's-eye view drawings of manufacturing plants that have become so well known everywhere. Orders for this department have been received from nearly every state east of the Mississippi, and from several beyond. In the print department are made and printed the gelatine plates, made by processes which give a beautifully clear print, a print without line or dot, giving all the delicate shading of the photograph, literally a photograph in printer's ink. In this line the Company is equipped to produce the largest prints made in the country.

MACHINE-ROOM.

Wood engravings are still made, and although the demand for them has become much modified, it is not likely to become a lost art. In the Company's proof-files are prints representing more than $100,000 worth of wood engravings that they have produced, and yet to-day more than twenty-five times more half-tones than wood engravings are made in the works.

A glance through the rooms devoted to half-tone making would be interesting to any one appreciating accurate and scientific processes. The gallery,

ENGRAVING-ROOM.

with its large areas of glass for admitting the direct sunlight; the great arc lamps, for use by night or in cloudy weather; the arrangements for enameling the copper plates and printing from the negative directly upon them; the etching-room; the machine-room with its electrically-driven machinery; the

ART-PRINT ROOM.

process of re-etching and hand-finishing to bring out the strong lights and shades of the copy; the tool engraving and proving,—all give some idea of the elaborateness of this wonderful process, and show why years of experiment were necessary to bring it to its present perfection.

Those who have occasion to use plates in illustrating trade catalogues, or in advertising, can hardly fail to find interesting and instructive a visit through these works, "personally conducted" by the managers, who always welcome such visitors.

The Worcester Labor Bureau.

By Charles Perkins Adams.

THERE has been started in Worcester during the last few months an attempt to solve some of the difficulties, on the one side, of the workingman who is seeking a position at his trade or craft, and on the other of the manufacturer who is trying to fill a position in his factory.

The experience has been that "the man for the place" very seldom happens to turn up at the factory office seeking a place to work at the identical moment when a position is open to him; the result being that often a good workman and valuable man has been turned away, and that a few weeks later the manufacturer has mourned the fact that he did not hire him.

Not only this, but there has been exceeding difficulty in establishing the worth of an applicant, his temperance, honesty and ability, before giving him a trial. To put him to work, if he is not all of these, may result in exceeding vexation and some loss before he is discharged; yet up to this time costly experience has been the fate of every employer who is obliged to hire men from this place and that without the time and trouble involved in looking up all the necessary information regarding them.

A group of about fifty of the leading manufacturers and employers of labor in Worcester, who are members of the Metal-traders' Association, are endeavoring to find a way out of their difficulties by the formation of the Worcester Labor Bureau. If the scheme they are trying seems feasible, and proves to be so, it is a matter of exceeding interest to manufacturers and laborers in Worcester and all over the country. The labor question is becoming a greater and greater source of study, not only among sociologists and economists, but also of necessity among all who

CLARENCE W. HOBBS (Hobbs Manufacturing Co.), Pres. Worcester Labor Bureau.

HEADQUARTERS WORCESTER LABOR BUREAU, 44 FRONT ST.

employ help of any kind. If, therefore, a simple method has been found to help men obtain the work best suited to them, to guarantee to worthy men good situations without long delay, and to insure to the employer honest, faithful help of the kind he wants, at the time he wants it, a long step towards the greater happiness and prosperity of a number of our fellow-men has been attained.

Let us look for a few moments at the working of the Labor Bureau, and the results of its efforts during the first few months of its existence.

The office of the Bureau is in a large, well-lighted room at 44 Front Street, commanding a beautiful view of the Common, and fitted with every convenience for its work. Here are sent all men who inquire for work at the different factories in the Association, and here each man registers on a card like this:

Planer
CLASS OF WORK

James Brown
NAME

4 Washington St., City
ADDRESS

Allen, Brown & Co. — WHERE LAST EMPLOYED
3 years — HOW LONG

July, 1903 — WHEN DID YOU LEAVE
Laid off — WHY

34 — AGE
English — NATIONALITY
Sept. 4, 1903 — DATE OF APPLICATION

This registration-card is carefully filed away, according to the class of work which the applicant is able to do.

When a foreman of one of the manufacturing plants wishes a laborer to fill a vacant place, he communicates with H. S. Hastings, the secretary of the Bureau, telling him of his need, and describing the character of man needed.

At once Mr. Hastings goes over his file of registered cards, and sends one or more men whom he thinks may fill the requirements. Each man sent to the foreman carries this card properly filled out:

Sept. 5, 1903.
DATE.

Worcester Iron Works,
7 Broome St., City.

THE BEARER, *James Brown*

WANTS POSITION AS *Planer*

REMARKS.
Well recommended by Allen, Brown & Co.

In case applicant is employed, fill out blank on reverse side and mail at once or send by applicant to

HERMAN S. HASTINGS, SEC'Y,
ROOMS 36-37 44 FRONT ST.,
(OVER) WORCESTER, MASS.

If the man carrying the above card is satisfactory and is engaged, the foreman sends back to the Bureau the same card, filled out on the reverse side as follows:

AGE

James Brown
NAME

4 Washington St., City.
ADDRESS

HAS THIS DAY ENTERED OUR EMPLOY AS

CLASS OF WORK, *Planer*

Worcester Iron Works,
FIRM NAME
By F. C. L.

(OVER)

H. S. HASTINGS,
SEC. WORCESTER LABOR BUREAU.

A similar card is filled out by the factory superintendent or foreman and sent to the Bureau, if a man is hired directly by them without being recommended by the Bureau.

Should a manufacturer employ a man who has not first applied at the Bureau, he fills out the following card and forward the same to the central office.

NAME AGE

ADDRESS

HAS THIS DAY ENTERED OUR EMPLOY AS

CLASS OF WORK

WORKED LAST AT

FIRM NAME

DATE

(See instructions on the other side.)

When any man leaves the employ of one of the members of the Association, the following notice of the fact is sent to the Bureau:

James Brown
NAME

4 Washington St., City.
ADDRESS

HAS THIS DAY LEFT OUR EMPLOY.

DISCHARGED, QUIT OR LAID OFF? *Laid off*

CAUSE *Dull Season*

FIRM NAME *Worcester Iron Works*

DATE *Sept. 14, 1903* *By F. C. L.*

(See instructions on the other side.)

This, also, is carefully filed away. Every employee of each member of the

Association is registered at the Bureau, and every change of employment and the reason for it is noted.

Finally, the career of each and every workman who applies for work at the Bureau, or is in the employ of one of the Association, is followed on the card below, which gives a kind of condensed history of each man's labor and character.

	Firm	Date	Discharged, Quit or Laid Off —Reason
Left	*Allen, Brown & Co.*	*July, 1903*	*Quit*
Began	*Worcester Iron Works*	*Sept. 4, '03*	
Left	*Worcester Iron Works*	*Sept. 14, '03*	*Laid off*
Began	*Henry Bros.*	*Oct. 1, '03*	
Left	*Henry Bros.*	*March 3, '04*	*Discharged (disorderly)*

The data for this last card are, of course, supplied from the previous ones as they come in from time to time.

The result of the careful collection of all the data is that the Bureau has, in its files, a list of nearly all the metal-trades workmen in Worcester, and has, moreover, a pretty good idea as time goes on as to those that are most steady and reliable. It can fill a position which a manufacturer has open more quickly and far more satisfactorily than could be done formerly, and saves the employer far more than his yearly subscription in relieving him from the vexation and loss which is the result of hiring unsatisfactory and unreliable men.

The Bureau charges the workman nothing for the time and trouble expended in procuring him a suitable place, and costs the employer only a small yearly subscription. It seems to be an unqualified advantage to both the capitalist and his employee, and will go far towards preventing unfortunate differences and misunderstandings.

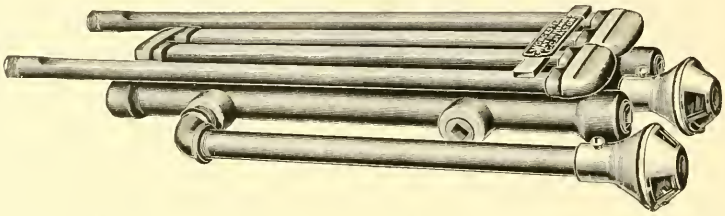
The system has already proved to be such a success for the Metal-Trades Association that it is hoped that it may gradually be extended until it embraces every kind of labor.

Books New and Old.

In the Days of Queen Victoria.—By Eva March Tappan, from the press of Lee & Shepard, Boston. While ostensibly written for children, Dr. Tappan has prepared the most readable life of Britain's greatest Queen that has yet been produced. It is so interesting that the reader lays it down with reluctance. It is a word picture of the Queen from her birth to her death, and not many pages are read before we find why all Britons are so fond of her memory. Never had child such rearing, and never did child respond more willingly to the efforts made in her behalf. What a course of reading the writer must have gone through to secure the wide range of facts which sparkle on every page. As much as many may have read before of the good Queen and her immaculate mother, who of us knew, before we are told here, that the Duchess of Kent had been the wife of a German duke, and that Victoria was really her third child? If there be lukewarm admirers of Victoria, let them take in hand Dr. Tappan's story and they will straightway become enthusiastic; if there be haters, and that seems impossible, a reading of this life will surely transform them into fervent lovers. As baby, child, maiden, wife, mother and ruler, she seems the perfection of womankind; nor does the writer for even a moment give the impression of overstating the merits of her subjects. It was a long, long journey from 1819 to 1901, but it seems all too brief in the tale as told by the writer, and whether Briton born or a member only of that Greater Britain which encircles the globe, every reader of this fascinating book will be the better for the time thus devoted. The price of eighty cents brings it within the reach of every one.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Worcester Instantaneous Water Heater Co.



FACTORY, 509 MAIN ST., WORCESTER. MAIN OFFICE, 19 DOANE ST., BOSTON.

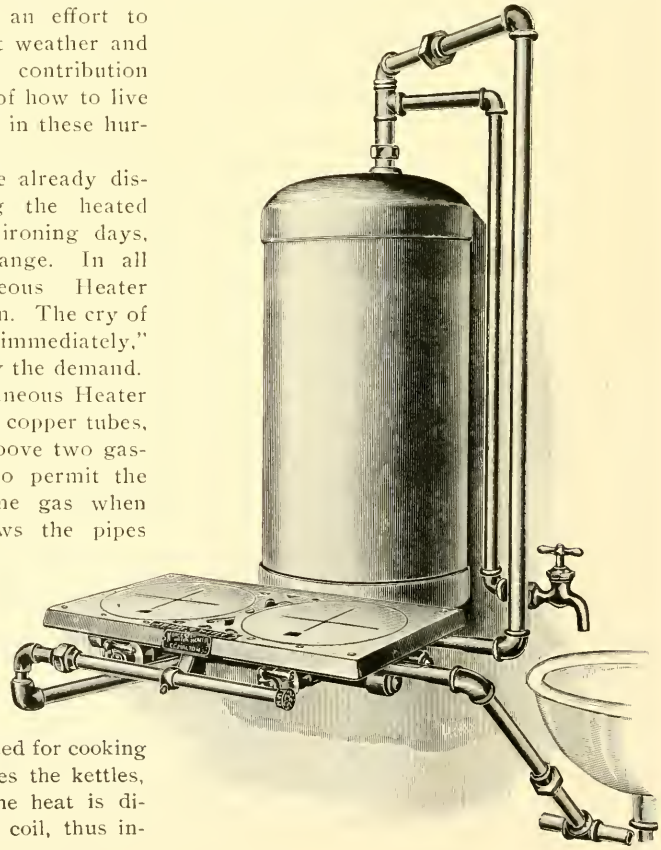
The Worcester Instantaneous Water Heater Company seems destined to develop into one of the important manufacturing enterprises of this city. It is an effort to utilize and confine heat in hot weather and limited quarters, a distinct contribution towards solving the problem of how to live economically and comfortably in these hurrying days.

Hundreds of families have already discarded the coal-range during the heated term, except on washing and ironing days, installing in its place a gas-range. In all such cases the Instantaneous Heater comes in as a welcome addition. The cry of the age is, "Now, right off, immediately," and the Heater helps to satisfy the demand.

As an appliance the Instantaneous Heater consists of a series of flattened copper tubes, with return fittings, located above two gas-pipes, themselves perforated to permit the application of flames from the gas when turned on. The first cut shows the pipes and the superimposed copper tubes, the same being of a standard size and so capable of being attached to any standard gas-range.

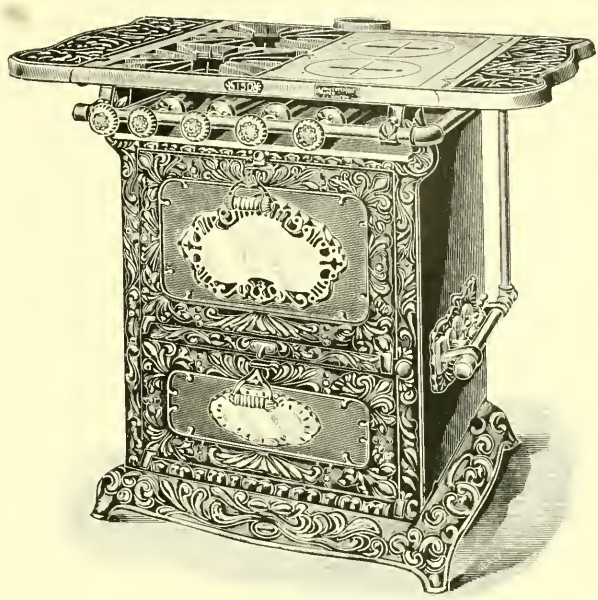
Inspection of this first cut shows that the heat, after passing the tubes, may be utilized for cooking by placing directly upon the tubes the kettles, or other utensils, employed. The heat is directed toward the centre of the coil, thus increasing its efficiency.

To install the Heater in a gas-range the latter's two smaller burners are removed and in their place the Heater is adjusted and



connections are made with the already-placed kitchen-boiler. Now three dishes may be heated where, before the change, only two could be used.

The second cut shows boiler, basin and heater attachment for apartments where light housekeeping is desired, taking up no more space than that occupied by a small commode. The third illustration represents the familiar cabinet range, rapidly becoming an essential feature in modern housekeeping.



The Company has been incorporated under Massachusetts laws, and stock is offered for sale at $5 per share, payable at the Boston office. The officers are Charles C. Malton, president; Wilson Downs, vice-president; Geo. H. Taylor, treasurer.

Books New and Old.

The Parliamentary Pathfinder.—By Wm. H. Bartlett, from the press of Thos. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. Mr. Bartlett, who is widely and favorably known as the principal of the Chandler Street grammar school, has done the members of all deliberative bodies a great service in the preparation of this volume. It is not designed to supplant "Cushing," which has long been the debater's Bible, but rather to bring into quick use the fact desired. Every one who has ever had to do with any kind of an organization knows that questions of how and when are constantly arising. It is to meet these exigencies that our principal has prepared his book. Only practice can make an expert parliamentarian, and some, whatever their opportunities, never acquire readiness in decision, but they can become much more serviceable than they are without experience. Not a half dozen men in a township are equal to the post of moderator, still every one might get all he can in the way of knowing how to manage. Hence, the peculiar appropriateness of this volume for all who have to do with deliberations from a sewing circle to the Legislature. One of the valuable features of the work is a chart, which is so tabulated that at a glance the seeker may find the object of his quest and the ready solution of his difficulty. Also, there is an extended glossary of terms occurring in debate, as well as the Constitution of the United States in full, with an index to all its divisions and subjects. This is the second venture which Principal Bartlett has made in the helpful field, his first being "Facts I Ought to Know About the Government of My Country," an exceedingly useful handbook of which the twelfth edition is now on the market. We may expect all interested in debating to straightway provide themselves with a copy of the Pathfinder. Price, 45 cents, net.

What People Might Think.

"Ay, thou art welcome, heaven's delicious breath,
When woods begin to wear the crimson leaf,
And suns grow meek and the meek suns grow brief,
And the year smiles as it draws near its death."

—Bryant, in "October."

SOON New England will wear her brightest robes. Jack Frost with his kaleidoscopic brush will transform her verdant forests into hues which gladden the eye, however much the beholder may regret the decay of nature.

OCTOBER finds Worcester in the midst of her annual musical week. Though the city has grown amain, yet the prosperity of the festival has not kept pace with the city's growing numbers. There must be more and better musicians now than there were twenty-five years ago, but somehow the attendance is not up to the old-time size.

LOVERS of music have attempted to diagnose the difficulty and have advanced all sorts of theories, yet no one as yet has really solved the problem. In former days less pretentious efforts were made and less noted stars were secured, and the patronizing public seemed better pleased. Listeners do not always wish to be instructed; diversion and amusement have their place in musical economy as well as elsewhere.

AS a rule, expert and popular appreciation of music are widely at variance. Old Dr. Johnson, rough though he was, has had many sympathizers in his rejoinder to the remark that a certain passage was exceedingly difficult, "Difficult," growled the Great Bear, "I wish it were impossible." The mere attainment and holding of a high note will not charm the popular ear, and it takes the populace to fill Mechanics Hall. The time is not so very far away when people were wondering how the festival crowds were to be accommodated, but the old hall still seems sufficient.

THE most popular air in America today is "Hiawatha." It is whistled and played by bands from the Atlantic to the Pacific. No tune since "The Wearing of the Green" has caught the public like this. The composer has a right to exult, as did Verdi when his friend criticised his "Il Trovatore." "Ah," says he, "this pleases me. It means that all Italy will be singing and whistling its strains ere many weeks." Icebergs clear, cold, glittering and terribly stately do not warm the heart. Merely intellectual music will not draw crowds.

AMONG the distinctive features of Worcester there is no one in which she has taken a deeper or worthier pride than in the fact that she could maintain a week of musical display, a condition practically unique in this country, whether the city attempting be large or small. That this source of exultation should be continued, no citizen with the least public spirit doubts, but just how to keep up the former success seems the question. Possibly a city subsidy, empowered thereto by the Legislature, will be the eventual solution of the matter.

THE city has just passed through a series of caucuses for the purpose of indicating a supposed popular desire with reference to candidates, and at no one of them was there the least opportunity for a voter to express orally his opinions on public measures. More than twenty-five years have passed since an aggrieved voter in Ward 1, replying to a proposition to shut off the flow of language, said, "Oh, give the tax-payer a chance to talk. You have ended the town meeting, and where else can the poor tax-payer talk except in the caucus?" The sense of justice, which really has a place in the average American heart, prompted his fellow citizens to let him have his talk out. Now, even the refuge of the caucus is denied, and no horse walks more steadily within the provided thills than does the Massachusetts freeman as he enters the polling place, and does just as some one has arranged for him. Like the lamb in holy writ, he is dumb before his shearers. Will there ever be a change?

WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE

BANK BUILDING, 11 FOSTER STREET.

OPEN 7.30 A.M. TO 6 P.M. PRESIDENT'S HOURS: FROM 10 TO 11 A.M. TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

PRESIDENT, WALTER H. BLODGET. VICE-PRESIDENT, PAUL B. MORGAN.
TREASURER, ALBERT H. STONE. SECRETARY, CHARLES E. SQUIER.

Directors.

W. M. SPAULDING, GEORGE F. BOOTH, IRVING SWAN BROWN, H. W. GODDARD,
EDW. M. WOODWARD, JAMES E. ORR, RUFUS B. DODGE, JOHN P. ALLEN,
WALTER H. BLODGET, WILLIAM W. JOHNSON, PAUL B. MORGAN, EDGAR REED,
JAMES H. WHITTLE, GEORGE C. WHITNEY, ALFRED THOMAS, JOHN A. SHERMAN,
WILLIAM H. INMAN, R. JAMES TATMAN, JAMES C. STEWART, PLINY W. WOOD,

Clerk of the Corporation, H. WARD BATES. *Auditor*, CHARLES A. CHASE.

Chairmen of Committees.

Advisory, RUFUS B. FOWLER.
Membership, WALDO SESSIONS.
Ways and Means, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Manufactures, ALFRED THOMAS.
Meetings and Receptions, GEORGE F. BOOTH.
Mercantile Affairs, IRVING SWAN BROWN.
Transportation and Railroads, PAUL B. MORGAN.
Education, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
Statistics and Information, WILLIAM H. INMAN.
Arbitration, GEORGE C. WHITNEY.
Legislation, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
New Enterprises, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Municipal Affairs, EDWARD M. WOODWARD.
Taxation and Insurance, R. JAMES TATMAN.
Foreign Trade, EDWIN P. CURTIS.
Publication, RUFUS B. FOWLER.

Board of Trade Notes.

The first regular meeting of the directors after the summer vacation was held on Thursday evening, Sept. 10th.

H. W. Goddard, chairman Committee on New Enterprises, reported that several meetings had been held during the summer vacation, and that a number of new concerns had located here during the summer, some of which, although not large, gave promise of growth.

The Royal Worcester Polish Company has located on Chandler Street.

The Heald Machine Company is removing from Barre, Mass., to Greendale, this city.

Bowen & Keeler, two practical hat makers, have started a hat factory on Exchange Street.

T. H. Buckley Car Mfg. Co. is building large car works on land of the Boston & Albany Railroad, and have absorbed the business of the T. H. Buckley Lunch Wagon Company.

The committee, with other members of the Board, had a conference with the officials of the New York Central, and they had the assurance that the work-shops of the road would be very materially increased in Worcester.

Mr. John P. Allen, who was elected a director of the Board of Trade last April, having removed his business connection to York, Pa., has been obliged to resign as a director, and his place will be filled at the next meeting.

A new publication will soon be issued called the Worcester County Weekly Record. If the plans of the publishers are carried out as outlined by them, it will prove of great service. The first number will appear some time during October.

Miss Mary F. Tucker has returned from her summer home, and has re-opened her school.

Miss Weir has engaged the Board of Trade Hall for a school of elocution, removing from 34 Front Street, where the school has been located for the past fifteen years. We wish her every success.

The reading-table is well supplied with new matter. From far-away Tacoma comes a monograph by Louis W. Pratt, setting forth most engagingly the attractions of that far-away Pacific city. Its first illustration, taken in the snows of 1871, shows Tacoma in her infancy, while page after page of subsequent illustration give picturesque confirmation of her twentieth century proportions and glory. What a wonderful America this is!

From Mayor Henry C. Hallett, the table receives a beautiful compilation of Northampton, that lovely Elm City on the Connecticut. "Northampton of To-day," as depicted by pen and pencil, is a fine tribute not alone to the subject, but to those making it. The old-time home of Governor Strong, of George Bancroft, and the present abode of Geo. W. Cable, not to mention its Smith College, no wonder that every resident is proud of her.

The annual report of the Chamber of Commerce, Cleveland, Ohio, is in just such excellent form as one would expect from the Lake City. It is a thesaurus of facts concerning the city, having in addition to regular data the addresses of retiring and new president, and that of General S. M. B. Young, now chief-of-staff, U. S. Army; Governor Nash and Adjutant-General Corbin, U. S. Army, all given at annual banquet. What a pity that Worcester can not secure some of these notables, but, then, Ohio always did get all the plums.

Another booklet from the remote State of Washington shows the East what the West is doing. "Sunnyside Irrigation Canal," in Yakima County, tells us what may be done by the free use of water. By word and picture we are shown how results are achieved which make New Englanders marvel. Those interested in what can be done with nature should call and look this pamphlet through.

Trinidad, too, has a showing on our table in the shape of "Industrial Trinidad," issued by the Victoria Institute of Trinidad and Tobago. The products of that island of the sea are described profitably, and it becomes a pleasant sequel of the story some of us first read in Charles Kingsley's "At Last."

NATIONAL BANKS.

CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK, 342 Main Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1836; as a National Bank in 1865. Capital $150,000; surplus $84,000. Dividends April 1 and October 1; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Henry S. Pratt; Cashier, George A. Smith; Directors, Henry S. Pratt, George B. Buckingham, Samuel E. Winslow, John C. MacInnes, William H. Crawford, Burton H. Wright, Herbert Parker.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, 474 Main Street. Merged into the Worcester Safe Deposit and Trust Company.

WORCESTER NATIONAL BANK, 9 Foster Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1804; as a National Bank in 1864. Capital $250,000; surplus and undivided profits $240,000. Dividends April and October; rate past year, 8 per cent. President, Stephen Salisbury; Cashier, James P. Hamilton; Directors, Stephen Salisbury, A. George Bullock, Charles A. Chase, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Josiah H. Clarke, James P. Hamilton, Edward L. Davis.

SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.

WORCESTER SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, 448 Main Street. Incorporated in 1868. Capital $500,000; surplus $500,000. Dividends January, April, July and October; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Edward F. Bisco; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel H. Clary; Directors, Charles S. Barton, Edward F. Bisco, A. George Bullock, C. L. Claflin, John H. Coes, Alexander DeWitt, Thomas B. Eaton, William Endicott, Jr., Henry F. Harris, Rockwood Hoar, C. Henry Hutchins, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Edwin T. Marble, Philip W. Moen, Neal Rantoul, Stephen Salisbury, Frank Bulkeley Smith, E. D. Thayer, Jr., Robert M. Washburn, George W. Wells, M. J. Whittall, G. Marston Whitin, Charles A. Williams, Samuel E. Winslow, Robert Winsor.

SAVINGS BANK.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, 452 Main Street. Incorporated in 1864. Deposits $8,985,436; guaranty fund $400,000. Interest payable February and August 15. Deposits go on interest February, May, August and November 1; rate past year, 4 per cent. President, Samuel R. Heywood; Treasurer, Charles M. Bent; Investment Committee, Samuel R. Heywood, Edwin T. Marble, Alexander DeWitt, Wm. W. Johnson, Henry F. Harris

THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER

1903

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
DEC 12 1903
PERIODICAL DIV.

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS,
U. S. A.

New Sleeping Car Line

ESTABLISHED

SUNDAY, JUNE 14th, 1903

Between Worcester *and* New York City

Via Boston & Albany R.R. over the "Springfield Line."

Sleeper is placed in the Depot at 10.30 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves 12.44 midnight; due New York City 6.45 a.m.; sleeper will remain in Grand Central Station until 7.00 o'clock.

RETURNING Sleeper is placed in Grand Central Station 10.00 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves at 11.03 p.m. Will be sidetracked at Worcester so that passengers may remain in car until 7 a.m. if desired.

For reservations call on W. U. Bixby, Ticket Agent, Union Station. S. S. Van Etten, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 385 Main Street, Worcester. A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston.

HOWE MEMORIAL LIBRARY, SHREWSBURY.

The Worcester Magazine.

Vol. VI. NOVEMBER, 1903. No. 5.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

Shrewsbury's New Public Library.

ONE of the distinguishing features of New England, and particularly of Massachusetts, is the number and excellence of her public libraries. Her loyal and loving sons and daughters have learned that in no way can their names be preserved so well as by affixing them to a building devoted to library purposes. Above one hundred and thirty municipalities in the Commonwealth have been thus remembered, some of them in a most magnificent manner. Among those of the superior order must hereafter be classed Worcester's nearest neighbor to the eastward, viz., Shrewsbury, on whose hilltop centre now stands one of the most complete and well-equipped edifices for library use that even Massachusetts possesses.

The story of how and whence the edifice came is told in the admirable address of Major Wm. T. Harlow, which appears in these pages complete. The exercises incident to the dedication in brief were as follows: The Dedication Committee had three sub-divisions, comprising that of building, having the names of Messrs. Chas. O. Green, Geo. N. Gates and Edward L. Knowlton; the Board of Selectmen, including Clarence B. Cook, Edward L. Knowlton and Jas. M. Winchester; the Public Library Trustees, viz., Daniel W. Bemis, C. Myron Boutell, Henry L. Goddard, Herbert A. Maynard, Geo. L. Davis, Henry Harlow, Asenath F. Eaton, Harry A. Harlow and Oliver B. Wyman. These people again divided their duties in so effective a manner that the whole affair passed off in the smoothest manner possible. From the beginning to the end there was no slip in the programme.

The beautiful Town Hall was well filled, not alone by Shrewsbury people, but by those who had come many a mile to rejoice with their old friends, when, at 2 o'clock p. m., the exercises began under the direction of Chairman Daniel W. Bemis. The programme itself was especially significant and worthy of preservation, consisting of a folder having all the appearance of a small book, so deftly had the printer done his work. Then, too, there was a half-tone picture of the library building upon the cover. The Rev. Arthur H. Sedgwick of the Congregational Church offered prayer, and was followed by the Schumann Quartette of Worcester, made up of Messrs. Barber, Robinson, Little and Knowles, who interspersed the exercises with their always delightful airs. Next came the historical address, to be found later in this magazine.

The people accounted themselves fortunate in having present United States Senator George F. Hoar, who was the speaker after Major Harlow. The Senator never speaks other than in an entertaining manner, and to talk

at the dedication of such a structure was just in his line. It was an interesting statement that, fifty-three years before, he made his first speech in these parts in the Methodist Church vestry opposite, and when he had concluded, the chairman, Thomas Ward, said the people would have been glad to hear him longer, a situation characteristic of the Senator's listeners in all the intervening years. His remarks were replete with references to the grand, good men whom the town had produced, and the reputation for thrift and prosperity that the township had ever maintained.

It is not every day that Worcester representatives in both branches of Congress can be secured for the same platform, but that upon which they stood on this occasion was not political, so when the Hon. John R. Thayer read his well-prepared address, there was nothing in it that the most ultra of political opponents could not agree with perfectly. His words were of a general nature in their application to such facilities as the town was about to secure in an advanced degree.

The Rev. Frank T. Pomeroy, who read a poem, was introduced as a Shrewsbury man, who, in the ranks of the Methodist ministry, had wandered somewhat from his native township, but who continued to hold a praiseworthy loyalty to his birthplace. Mr. Pomeroy's home is now in Medford, and thence he came with his wife to have a part in these the most prominent exercises that Shrewsbury has had in more than a generation. His words and rhythm were excellent, and invoked the closest attention of the audience. There followed the reading of the report of the Building Committee by Charles O. Green, the presentation of the keys to the Library trustees, and their acceptance by the chairman, Mr. Daniel W. Bemis.

Then came a most delightful feature of the day, viz., a repairing to the building itself, which stands just east of the Town Hall. In addition to the books regularly found in a library, there was a large collection of local curios, forming a superior historical collection, which, it is hoped, may eventuate in a permanent exhibition. The two stories of the edifice are well apportioned. On the first floor are found reading-rooms at the left and right, while the space for receiving and returning books is directly in front as one enters. Back of this is the stack-room, having space for growth for many a year to come. No more interesting item in the library itself is found than the collection of ancient volumes, once the substance of the Social Library, which, with similar collections in other towns, formed the forerunner of the magnificent library system throughout the Commonwealth to-day. On the second floor there are rooms for storage and filing, the trustees' room, besides a large, well-appointed room for public meetings, especially those in connection with the Historical Society, in these later days so generally found in Massachusetts towns.

JUBAL HOWE.

FROM A PHOTO LOANED BY HIS NEPHEW, THE REV CHAS. E. SIMMONS OF WORCESTER.

At 5.30 p.m. the doors of the lower Town Hall were thrown open to a bountiful repast, served by Rebboli of

Worcester, and those who wished to partake exceeded the number of plates laid. Following the feast, over which grace had been said by the Rev. Geo. O. Crosby of the Methodist Church, came the post-prandial remarks made by local and other speakers. Romeo E. Allen, twice a member of the General Court from Shrewsbury, acted as toastmaster and discharged the duties of his position in a way meriting general approval. His first speaker was the Rev. Inman L. Willcox, now of Worcester, but a former pastor of the local Congregational Church. Mr. Willcox dwelt on the value of environment, and made an effectual application as he described the prospective results of the increased library advantages. Alfred S. Roe of Worcester spoke of the almost universal dispersing of books throughout the Commonwealth, and emphasized the desirableness of having some volumes in the possession of the individual. Then came Librarian S. S. Green, also of Worcester, who gave an entertaining talk on his recent trip to England and his visit to the older Shrewsbury there. The Rev. Charles E. Simmons of Worcester, a nephew of Jubal Howe, gave some interesting recollections of the generous donor, and exhibited a photograph of Mr. Howe taken many years ago and which, engraved, is shown in this article. So far as known, Mr. Simmons was the only near relative present. Then came Dr. Henry M. Stearns of Malden, a former resident, and the Rev. Levi J. Achim of the Catholic Church, both of whom dwelt upon the interest they had in the town and its many advantages.

Thence an adjournment was had to the larger hall above, where the remainder of the evening was given to a most delightful concert, under the direction of Harlow's Orchestra of Worcester. Thus ended a day memorable in the annals of the town and exceedingly creditable to every one concerned.

Historical Address at the Dedication of the Howe Memorial Library.

By Major Wm. T. Harlow of Worcester.

Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen:

"It is a pleasure to me to come here to-day and participate with you in the dedication of your beautiful library building. As a native of Shrewsbury I share with you in the natural pride that you feel in possession of it. It is no ordinary gratification just to look at it and admire it within and without. And I share with you, too, in gratitude to the generous donor, who, after providing for those who were dependent upon him, gave the residue of his estate to provide a public library for his native town. It is now 110 years since he was born here, and more than ninety years since this was his place of residence. And it is now near thirty years since his death. His contemporaries here whom he knew and who knew him have, like him, passed away. His princely gift was not for them, but for generations now living and to come. When he wrote his last testament and made the town of Shrewsbury his residuary legatee, doubtless he foresaw that when the town should come into possession and enjoyment of his legacy, it was not his contemporaries, but their descendants, who were to be his real beneficiaries. I am proud of your invitation to address you on this occasion, but I am not unmindful of the implied obligation of its acceptance, to say something worthy of the occasion.

"It would certainly be appropriate to the dedication of the Howe Memorial Library to begin with some account of the life and career of Jubal Howe, if I were able to do so. I propose very briefly to sketch his family descent, which on his father's side has long been quite familiar to me, and to add a résumé of such facts about his earlier years and apprenticeship here and his career after he went away from Shrewsbury as I have been able to gather.

"He was a great-grandson of Daniel Howe, who came from Marlboro in

1717 to Shrewsbury and settled on a lot or parcel of land which included the old town farm and the Flint place, which adjoins it. His title thereto came to him from his mother, Mary Haines, who was daughter of Deacon John Haines of Sudbury, one of the proprietors of the great Haines farm, so called, which covered a good part of the town of Shrewsbury. Daniel Howe was the only child of Mary Haines, by her first husband, Josiah Howe, who was son of John and Mary Howe, who came from England to New England in 1640 and settled in Marlboro. He (the Daniel aforesaid) built him a house on his lot, on the north side of the Worcester road, and followed the double calling of farming and tavern-keeping. He was the first Town Treasurer of Shrewsbury, and served the town in that office and as Selectman for many years. He died in his eighty-eighth year (1768), leaving five sons and two daughters, who lived in the heroic age of Shrewsbury. His sons and sons-in-law served the British Crown in the French wars in Canada, and later served the cause of American independence against the British Crown in the Revolutionary War. Jubal's descent from Daniel was through his son Gideon, who was one of the Shrewsbury minute men who rallied to Lexington on the 19th of April, '75, and who succeeded to the homestead and had a son named Daniel after his grandfather. This second Daniel was Jubal's father. Doubtless both Jubal's father and grandfather were born on the homestead. But where Jubal himself was born it is difficult to determine with certainty. His father (second Daniel) died at the age of thirty-six, leaving a widow and eight children, of whom the oldest was only sixteen years and the youngest less than four months, and no estate, real or personal.

"A house on Main Street once owned by Mr. Jonathan Reed, now by Mr. Charles Warren, is mentioned as the place where Daniel Howe and his family lived at the time of his death, Jan. 10, 1806. Even if this statement be correct—of which I do not feel positive—it does not follow that Jubal, whose birth took place over twelve years before his father's death, was born in that house. His father did not own it, nor does it appear that he ever owned any real property. The land where the house stands was then owned by Col. Nymphas Pratt, who most likely built the house. Now that public attention is called to the question where Jubal Howe was born, I hope further light may be thrown upon it.

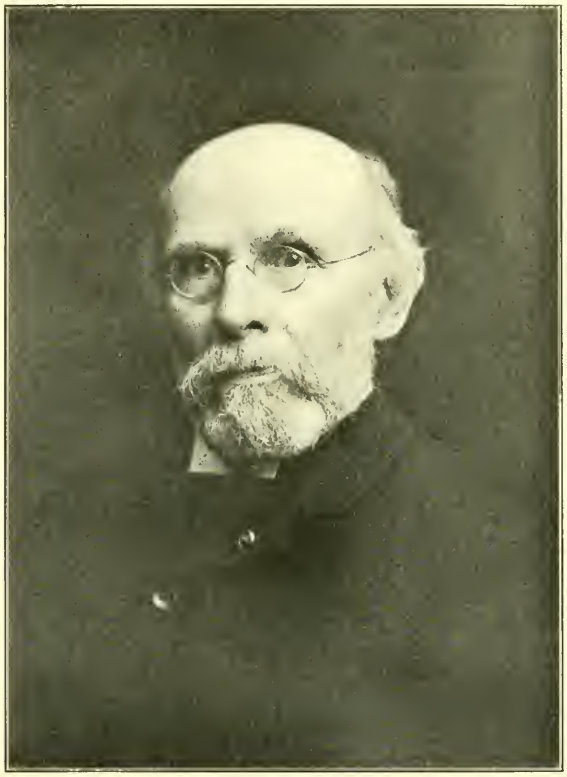
"Jubal's mother was Hannah Hall, daughter of Joseph Hall of Rutland, Mass., where her birth is recorded under date Aug. 17, 1767. Reed, historian of Rutland, says the Hall family moved away from that town, but does not say when or where they went. Ward, in his Family Registry of Shrewsbury, says that Daniel Howe married Hannah Hall from Newfane, Vt.; but no record of the marriage can be found at either Rutland or Newfane; nor does there seem to be any clue to follow Jubal's descent on his mother's side beyond her father.

"After the death of Jubal's father his family naturally and inevitably needed and had to receive aid from the town of Shrewsbury. The town farm was not bought nor an almshouse established for relief of the destitute till more than twenty years after Daniel Howe's death, and I am unable to say in what manner the town's assistance was dispensed to his family. The three older sons, including Jubal, who was the third, were, as soon as places could be found for them, apprenticed to learn trades, Jubal that of watchmaker. It has been reported that he said the town of Shrewsbury would never lose anything by aid rendered to his father's family. My authority for this statement is my uncle, the late Amasa Howe, who was his kinsman and of the same age, barring about a month's difference, and very intimate with him in their younger days. It would appear that Jubal himself could not have been long dependent upon nor much indebted to the town, and it is to be presumed that he referred chiefly to the aid rendered to his mother and his younger brothers and sisters.

"Jubal was apprenticed to Luther

Goddard, who then lived and carried on the business of watchmaking in Shrewsbury, and was commonly called Elder Goddard, from his office in the Baptist Church here. Before the apprenticeship was over, Elder Goddard moved to Worcester and carried on there his business of watchmaking with thrift and profit for many years. He was a man of uncommon ability and energy, and of great skill and high repute in his calling. In his day watches were made by hand, both movement and case, and Goddard's watches were made to go and to keep time and to last till the end of time. Numbers of them are said to be still ticking, and Elder Goddard taught his apprentice, who was not a dull scholar in acquiring his master's art, how to make Goddard's watches. In due time Jubal acquired the art of his master and became a workman of rare skill in watchmaking, and an artist in all the fine work of a gold and silversmith and jeweler.

"Only a few persons now living remember Jubal Howe, or ever knew him personally. I am not quite sure whether I ever saw him or not. Thirty odd years ago or more I attended the great Howe gathering at Harmony Grove in Framingham, where my father and uncle were both present. I remember their pleasure in meeting there an old friend of their younger days of the Howe name, who had left Shrewsbury years before to go and seek his fortune, and was reputed to have found it. I am fain to think it was Jubal Howe. I remember two of his brothers very well—Levi, who was a blacksmith and kept a shop on the old Worcester road half way, more or less, from here to Worcester line, and his brother Lyman, who was a carpenter, and sixty years ago was actively engaged in building and doing other



MAJOR WM. T. HARLOW.

carpenter work. He lived in the house where Mr. George G. Dowe now lives, which, by the way, is the old Baptist meeting-house. After Elder Goddard moved to Worcester the Baptist movement here fell into a decline, and the meeting-house, which his church had built, was sold and turned into a dwelling-house. Passing by it to-day, I noted on its sacred walls the sign of a public house—'Dinner, 25 cents.'

"As to Jubal Howe's subsequent career after he completed his apprenticeship, the main facts have been topics of common talk in this town for four or five years past. That he spent a few years in the watch and jewelry business in Savannah, Ga., after which that he entered the employment of the leading house of dealers in watches and jewelry in Boston later, and still doing business under the firm name of Shreve, Crump & Lowe, and remained with them during the rest of his life at a highly remunerative salary; that he married his wife from Shrewsbury, Ann Sumner, grand-daughter of Dr. Joseph Sumner, and daughter of his son, Joseph; that he lived in the town (now city) of Newton, and was connected with the Eliot Church there; that he had two children, a son and a daughter, who, as well as himself and wife, are now both deceased and have left no issue; that the last resting-place of himself, wife and both children is in the old cemetery in this town; that he gave most of his estate by will in trust to be held for the benefit of his children, chiefly for his daughter, who was blind and an invalid during her life, the residue to go to the town of Shrewsbury to found a public library,—are now matters of common knowledge in this community, to which I am unable to add any detail. He was born in Shrewsbury Dec. 27, 1793, and died in Newton Feb. 2, 1874.

"Public libraries, like our public schools, are part of our New England system of education. Our attention is often called to the fact that our forefathers, among the very first things that they did on arriving on these shores, was to establish public schools. It is also a fact, though not so often mentioned, that the need of books was at a very early age felt, considered and, in such moderate manner as could be afforded, provided for, to promote the same end as schools—that is, to educate the people and qualify them the better to perform their part in life both as regards their own private affairs and their duties to the Commonwealth. In a monarchy it is of the first importance that the Crown Prince should be educated because he is to govern the country. In a republic where everybody is to have a hand in the government, every child must be educated like a prince and for like reason. But among the first comers to Plymouth Rock and Massachusetts Bay there were no multi-millionaires seeking to save themselves from the disgrace of dying rich by donations to found public libraries and so promote public education. The first libraries established in Massachusetts apart from private ones were called social libraries. Individuals associated themselves together and imposed, by vote, a voluntary tax on themselves to raise money for purchase of books. In the town of Boston, where the idea seems to have originated, I have heard that there were social libraries before the Revolutionary War. In 1800 they had come into common use and were to be found in all the larger and in some of the smaller towns. In 1793 the General Court passed an act providing a method for their organization, and in 1806 another providing a cheap and easy way for their perpetuity, by petition to a justice of peace, who was authorized to call a meeting by public notice duly posted, and to issue to the petitioners a formal instrument of incorporation which was called a charter.

"It may be news to some persons present that more than 100 years ago there was a corporation with the name of the 'Incorporated Proprietors of the Social Library in the Town of Shrewsbury,' and that a record of its organization with its regulations, the names of its members and officers, detailed and itemized accounts of its assessments and disbursements for purchase of books and all its proceedings is still

in existence. It is all true, however, and it is true also that its library is still in existence. Dr. Sumner presided at its first meeting and was an active member as long as he lived, serving on its committees. Meetings were regularly held, officers elected, assessments laid, accounts audited, new books bought and read for many years, down to within the memory of men still living. It is one of the supposed advantages of corporations over an unincorporated body of individuals that though they have no soul they are not mortal like individual men, but will continue to exist in perpetuity. The members of the Incorporated Proprietors of the Social Library have all passed away, and of their perpetuity nothing remains but a legal fiction. Possibly an ingenious lawyer might contrive some way to resurrect the old corporation if it were worth while. Its library became and was a derelict until the librarian of the public library kindly took it into her possession.

"There are some debts which no one can ever pay, such as we owe our parents and preceding generations; and the immense difference between the condition of man as he exists to-day in this civilized and Christian community and that of his primitive ancestor when he made his first apearance in the world, a mere dumb beast, not only without books or libraries, but without language, without natural clothing or unerring instincts like other beasts and every way except mentally inferiorly equipped to other beasts in the struggle for life—all this immeasurably great difference has come to men of this generation by inheritance from ancestors. We are heirs of all ages. Who can ever measure or comprehend, much less pay, this debt?

"It is mention of the social library that has drawn me into this train of thought. I don't know as any other person present feels any direct obligation to the social library, but I am glad to acknowledge mine. It is within my easy recollection when there were a good number of its members still living, among whom were both my grandfathers, one of whom was its librarian and kept the library at his house, and allowed me to have free access to it. I, then a boy of sixteen years old, and afterwards for three or four years, used to go to the old room where it was kept and read and examined the books just as long and as much as I pleased, and grandfather let me take out and carry home with me just as many of them and keep them just as long as I pleased. In my time I don't think there was any other reader of the old books.

"Before I go any further in this rather personal narrative I beg to explain why I have introduced it here, which I should not have done anywhere else. You have a very good little library already, so I am informed, some 4000 or 5000 volumes, more or less, and you are going to have a larger and better one. It will grow; you have ample means. Besides the legacy which you have received and of which you will have left a good share after completing and furnishing the library building, you will, no doubt, continue to receive from the county treasury the same annuity as heretofore. This library will be mainly for the benefit of the young—not that older persons will not read it, but persons in middle life and later whose habits, tastes, opinions and station in life are all fixed, although they will read and be occupied, entertained and benefitted by reading, will not be influenced and deeply affected in formation of opinions and general development, intellectually and morally, as the young will. And I am, if you please, going to try and illustrate from an experience which I had with a few books which fell in my way some fifty or sixty years ago, how the plastic mind of youth is affected by books; how the whole course of my life grew of youthful reading. Now let me go on with my story, or object lesson, especially designed for old friends and townsmen and their children. Out of several subjects, in all of which I was led to form in early life lifelong opinions by reading books found in the old social library, I will select two.

"In my youth the anti-slavery movement which I have lived to see grow

and develop into a resistless force and finally culminate in the overthrow of slavery in the United States, had not the support of popular majorities. There were in the social library a few books, mere fragments of the works of the great founders of the republic—some of them slaveholders themselves—whose opinions I read with surprise. It seemed to be the general opinion of the people of the United States, both North and South, at the time of the Revolutionary War that slavery was an evil and ought to be got rid of. For want of time I will mention but one of the books referred to—'Jefferson's Notes on Virginia,' published in 1782, wherein the author denounced both the impolicy and the inequality of slavery in language equal in severity to any ever used by William Lloyd Garrison or John Quincy Adams, who were the most pronounced anti-slavery men when I was young. On the first reading of Jefferson's statements of fact and arguments, my mind was made up for life on slavery.

"This was a case where, as in most others, I was guided by my reading to adopt the author's views. But with respect to one single subject I had a very different experience. There were in the social library several theological works, among them a translation of Calvin's 'Institutio Religionis.' It had the appearance of a new book that had never been read at the time referred to, and I was the more interested to look into it on account of the newness of its look. Before starting in to read the book, in course I dipped into it here and there enough to get the drift of it. It was the Calvinistic system built up on its major premise—

" 'In Adam's fall we sinned all.'

"I began with believing, or supposing that I believed, in the dogmas taught by the learned author. In fact, to begin with, I knew nothing about them. Boy as I was, I soon found myself in deep water, pondering day and night over such topics as 'election' and its relation to the freedom of the human will and all the 'five points.' The merits of the system were not speedily settled in my mind. I turned it over in my thoughts for years before I reached a conclusion upon it. I tried in vain to banish it. It haunted me continually. All the same it was an excellent mental training and discipline for me. But I will not further dwell upon my mental struggles with the Calvinistic dogmas. I have already indicated the adverse conclusion which I finally reached. But this was the only instance where I did not cheerfully and trustingly follow the teachings of the social library authors.

"I can not forbear adding that years afterwards I learned that my boyhood conclusion about Calvinism, though I did not know it at the time, was very much in accord with that of the great Dr. Joseph Sumner and that of his learned and able colleague and successor, Rev. George Allen. Dr. Sumner died before I was born and Mr. Allen left Shrewsbury before I was old enough to know much about him or his opinions. Long afterwards I had the pleasure of renewing Mr. Allen's acquaintance—during the latter years of his protracted life in Worcester—and of hearing from his own lips his ripe and well-considered opinions upon many subjects historical, political, religious and doctrinal.

"Passing over for want of time such books found in the old library as Rollins' Ancient History, Hume's England and other historical works which, being read in my younger days, took up an abiding place in memory and have been of great use to me all my life, I will mention another book which was the cause of my studying Latin, the Spectator, in eight volumes, which I read through, and much of it more than once. It was a series of papers or essays upon a variety of subjects, chiefly literary, published like a newspaper, though it was not a newspaper. It was founded by Richard Steele, who wrote some of the papers, but most of them were written by his friends, of whom Joseph Addison wrote the most and best—so that the whole work has often been called Addison Spectator. This book had more influence in forming in me a taste for literature and in determining my

course in life than any other book I ever read.

"Every paper bore at its head a quotation from some Greek or Latin classic—just a line or two, rarely more, often only a word or two. These quotations were to me a most aggravating mystery. I wanted to find out their meaning. Curiosity suggested the study of Latin. I had no other object in view, such as preparation for college or study of a profession. In no long time I became master of Latin enough to dig out the meaning of the Latin quotations in the Spectator. But then there remained the Greek quotations, even more aggravating and mysterious than the Latin ones, which were printed in familiar Roman letters, while the Greek characters had such an occult and cabalistic look.

"Now there was another small library in Shrewsbury to which I had access—a public library this was, and it belonged to school district No. 6, where I lived and commenced my education, though at the time referred to I had already graduated from that seat of learning. But I had the privilege of a post-graduate—access to the library of my Alma Mater. In 1842 the General Court passed an act providing that the sum of $15 should be paid by the State Treasurer for the purpose of founding a library to any school district that should itself contribute $15 more for the same purpose. School district No. 6 had contributed $15 and received the State's donation of $15, wherewith it bought the little library to which I have referred and had access. I read most of the books of this library. Sparks' biographies I particularly remember, but to illustrate my purpose in calling attention to my youthful experience with books, I beg your attention to a book in this library; I mean Pope's translation of Homer.

"As soon as I got the first volume in my hand it became a book of all absorbing interest to me, and I read and re-read the stories of Achilles' wrath and of Ulysses' wanderings and exploits till I could repeat pages and pages of Pope's Homer by heart. And I became possessed of an insatiate desire, which soon became the passion of my life, to read Homer in his own tongue. I went to a Worcester bookstore and invested $6.50 in an Iliad (Greek) and a Donagon's Lexicon, which I now think was the best investment I ever made in my life. It was in the winter of 1846-7, when I was eighteen years old. I had previously, in the fall of that year, had a term in Greek grammar with good Master Gardner Rice, who kept a private high school in Shrewsbury, and who was an enthusiastic and inspiring teacher.

"I beg my hearers to constantly bear in mind my purpose in introducing my personal experience here—to illustrate the influence of books, to guide and inspire the minds of the young. I will not dwell on the difficulties and discouragements that I encountered in trying to read Homer without a teacher. In the winter of '46-7 and the spring following, I read the Iliad through and immediately reviewed and read it all over again. During the following summer I read the Odyssey without much difficulty and very rapidly, working during the day like other farmers' boys and reading Homer evenings and rainy days, and for the time being so absorbed did I become in Homer that I felt in full sympathy with the extravaganza of the rhymer who said:—

"Read Homer once and you can read no more,
All other books seem mean and poor;
Read on and still persist to read,
Homer is all the book you need."

"This was fifty-six years ago. Times and men change. I have read many other books since.

"Within my recollection a vast mass of books have been produced by American writers, many of them of no substantial merit and destined only to an ephemeral existence. But a portion of the literary product of this period is meritorious and has lasting value. Of this latter class Massachusetts has contributed the major share. In what other state or states can you find such an array of able writers—in history, as Bancroft, Hildreth, Prescott, Parkman, Palfrey, Winsor Adams and Fiske; or in poetry, essay-writing,

criticism and belles-lettres, as Emerson, Holmes, Lowell, Longfellow, Hawthorne and Whittier? If you have not got all the works of these writers on your shelves, don't let any grass grow under your feet till you run and get them. The works of the authors named are only samples of the literary products of Massachusetts worthy of your purchase. At all events you must get the great speeches of Daniel Webster, another Massachusetts product, than which viewed merely as literature nothing can be better. Get, also, all other American books of real merit, no matter in what part of the country the author may be found. Nor should you omit to have the standard English authors, historians, poets, essayists, critics, novelists, and especially supply your shelves with biographies of eminent men and women, commencing with the "Lives" of Plutarch—to stimulate the ambition of the young—to to teach your sons and daughters

'How to make their lives sublime.'

Certain it is that the library for which you have a good foundation laid here, and for which you have a most attractive home, will have a powerful influence on the future of the youth of Shrewsbury. This influence may not to a great extent, certainly not to its full, immeasurable extent, become manifest all at once. Few of us may live to see great perceptible effect, but its ultimate effect is beyond question. It will grow like money on compound interest in a savings bank to the end of time. Blessed be the memory of Jubal Howe."

October Magazines.

The Leader.—The number for October is No. 6 of the first volume. A portrait of Alex. Graham Bell, the famous telephone inventor, is found within and without. The reading matter starts with a sketch of Bell; President Eliot of Harvard gives an article on Emerson as an educator. While actually it is a long way from Emerson to Sitting Bull, the stories of these noted men are separated by less than a column only. There is a valuable statement of what the college certificate should stand for by Charles E. Dennis, Jr., of the Providence high school. Robert Gray, said to be the first to carry the American flag around the world, is described by Susan H. Wilson, and John T. Prince describes European schools. Brooks Adams gives his notion of the use of education in administration. Edward B. Nithie describes education in the South, and other well-written articles on educational themes make the magazine a valuable accession to the desk of the reading educator. Published by the Leader Company, No. 49 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I.

National Magazine.—If it were possible to add to the laurels already won by this magazine in depicting Washington notables, it would appear that this had been done in the October number. Admiral Dewey is seen riding with his wife, Gov.-Gen. Wm. H. Taft appears in all his avoirdupois, Secretary of War Elihu Root retires with dignity, General Miles drives his automobile, Lieutenant-General Young looks anything but young, and a host of other worthies lead up to a picture of Alice Roosevelt and her friends. Then, there is a setting forth of the way Uncle Sam cleanses his Goddess of Freedom who surmounts the Capitol. If the reader wishes to get very hot under the collar, he will read United States Senator Tillman's diatribe on the negro. If read on the coldest day in mid-winter, the northern reader would need no outside sources of heat, unless he deems the writer a lunatic, which perhaps is the better way to treat his ravings. Lovers of nature studies will delight in "Calico and Her Kittens." No. 41 West First Street, Boston.

Worcester in Literature.

No. III.

Edward Everett Hale.

[No. I in this series appeared in December, 1902, and gave a sketch of the life and work of Mrs. Annie Russell Marble; No. II, in February, 1903, was devoted to a similar description of Dr. Eva March Tappan.]

THE literary labors of Dr. Hale while a resident of Worcester did not gain for him the fame which forms a halo about his name in this the evening of his busy life, but they did serve as an excellent foundation for the broader career opening after his departure from our city. The widely-heralded exercises of April, 1902, celebrating his reaching the age of four-score years, pointed significantly to the industry which has characterized every day of his long and useful living, and though nearly fifty years separate the present from the date of his leaving Worcester, the friends of those far-away days have never abated a jot of their interest in his success. Indeed, the most of them have an abiding impression that his ten years of Worcester life and associations had much to do with his ultimate attainments, and he, too, never fails to allude to this city in the tenderest manner possible.

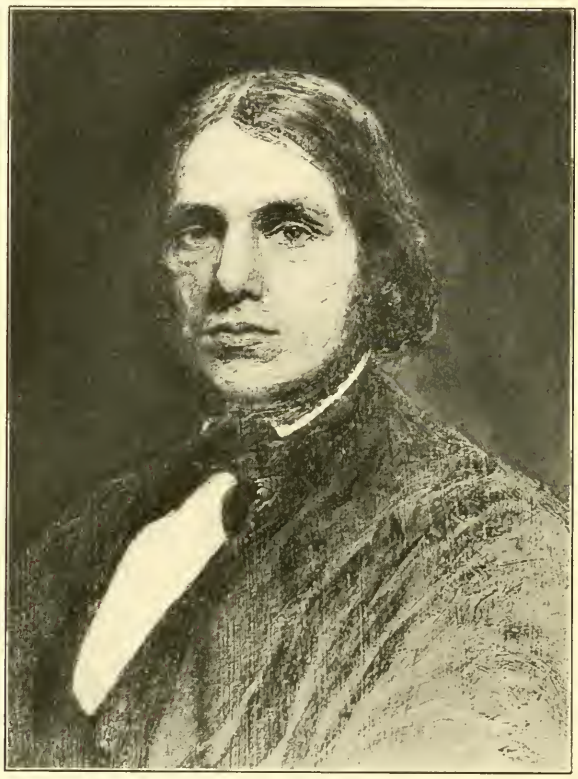
He found Worcester a large village; he left it in the early years of its cityhood. When he came, Levi Lincoln, John Davis and Emory Washburn were in the forefront; Alex. H. Bullock was on the threshold of his greatness, and George F. Hoar had not come to the town. To wield a pen with ease was natural to his family, and, though only twenty-four years old, he had already figured in the pages of the Daily Advertiser of Boston, so long connected with the name of Hale, as well as in those of the North American Review and the Christian Examiner. Just what Dr. Hale's estimate of his Worcester residence is may be had from the sixth volume of his complete works, page 255 et seq. The brief sketch comes after the delightful account of his own boyhood, and is as follows:

These *Wanderjahre* ended on the 29th of April, 1846, when I became the minister of the Church of the Unity in Worcester. Worcester had been a quiet shire town, but was just awakening to its position as centre of a great railway system. My father had built the railway to Worcester, and had directed the initial surveys of that to Albany. My friend, Frederic Greenleaf, the Henry Wadsworth of "Ten Times One," told me that, with his own hand, he threw the switch which opened the way to Springfield of the small four-wheeled car which contained all the freight which Boston had to send to the West on that day. I have always called Worcester a western town in the heart of New England. I found there an admirable parish of people of earnestly religious, but utterly unecclesiastical. Without any feeling that I was protesting against anybody else's course, I always supposed myself a minister of the town as well as the minister of one particular parish; and while I always enjoyed parish duty and parish life, I had always on hand, in close connection with them, a set of occupations which had to do with all the people of the town. I was asked to serve on the School Committee, as other clergymen were. I said very frankly that I had rather be on the Overseers of the Poor, and the nominating committee took me at my word and placed me there. Everything was in a tangle then in Massachusetts, because the State had not defined its position with regard to foreign paupers. This led me to write and publish my "Letters on Irish Emigration" in 1851-52. These suggested the present basis of our State legislation; and the present system of state almshouses is founded on those suggestions. Worcester was forming itself rapidly to be the well-organized city that it is. I think I was able to be of some use in the formation of the Natural History Society and the Public Library.

As early as 1845, when I returned from Washington after listening to the great

Texas debate, I printed, as I have said, a pamphlet on emigration to Texas called "How to Conquer Texas Before Texas Conquers Us." At that time I would gladly have joined any colony which took the good advice there given. But my plan attracted no attention. When, however, in 1852, Mr. Eli Thayer of Worcester, with the foresight of a statesman, made his great plans for emigration to Kansas, which saved Kansas as a free state, I was close at his side, and I tried to render material assistance in that effort. My father gave us the full use of the Daily Advertiser, which was the leading paper of New England. Mr. Greeley in the Tribune published our articles as editorials. A dozen other leading newspapers favored the cause of emigration in the same way. I went almost everywhere in New England, addressing audiences on Kansas and the way to it. I was on the Executive Committee of the Emigrant Aid Company, which for years kept a close connection with the new-born states. The company had the satisfaction of seeing Kansas admitted as a free state in 1861.

During the almost half century of his nominal absence from Worcester, Dr. Hale has been a frequent visitor, and few events of local prominence have been thought properly managed without the presence and voice of the erstwhile pastor of the Church of the Unity. Weddings and funerals have often summoned him, historical occasions especially sought him, and, being conspicuous in the management of the American Antiquarian Society, he has seldom missed the annual October meeting.



EDWARD EVERETT HALE IN 1846.

People always like to know how distinguished men looked when they were young, and the Worcester Magazine is fortunately able to show the semblance of Dr. Hale long before he became a D.D. It is made from a photograph of an oil painting, done by a young artist of great promise bearing the name of Hitchcock, in 1847, or the year following Mr. Hale's coming to Worcester. His residence was for the most part on Park Street till he built

the house in which he resided during the remainder of his stay here. Of this house he writes Sept. 30, "I built the house in 1852 at the highest point of Hammond Street. Our dear friend, Dr. Joseph Sargent, had given me the land. My dear friend, Mr. Eliot Cabot, had drawn the plans for the house. I visited it last Sunday to find that the pear trees I planted in 1853 are fifty years older than they were then. (It is the house, No. 17, now occupied by Professor Story.) Dr. Joseph Sargent had laid out what is now Hammond Street for my convenience. I named it Whitney Street, surreptitiously engaged my friend, Mr. Dexter Rice, to paint the sign, and Whitney Street it was named in honor of Mrs. Sargent, whose miaden name was Whitney. But in an unfortunate gale one night the sign broke down, and in one of his early rides the doctor found it. He took it into his 'chaise,' carried it to the painter and changed the name into Hammond Street, Hammond having been the maiden name of Mrs. Sargent's mother, and Hammond Street it has remained from that day till this." Dr. Hale's Park Street home was with the publisher, M. D. Phillips, at what was then No. 23, near the corner of Green. The last year of his bachelorhood was spent in what is now No. 25 Main Street, in the second story, front room. Miss H. S. Stearns had a girls' school in the same house. It was from Worcester that Mr. Hale set forth for his marriage in Hartford, and his wedding journey was taken with horse and chaise. Daily letters were sent to his pupil, our ex-Mayor, Henry A. Marsh. If printed, they would no doubt equal in interest Howells' "Wedding Journey." Mr. Marsh recently turned them over to Dr. Hale, much to the latter's delight.

Dr. Hale also writes these interesting words: "Meanwhile, I like to say to young authors that whenever a legitimate prize was offered by any publisher for anything, I generally tried my chance. And in building my house and establishing my young family in Worcester, I occasionally had the encouragement which a prize gives one. 'The Old and the New, Face to Face,' and the 'Organization of Emigration' are successful prize papers of mine written in Worcester."

The first book from Dr. Hale's pen after coming to Worcester, indeed his first book anywhere, was "The Rosary," published in Boston, 1848, a 12mo of 290 pages, a collection of stories and poems for a Christmas gift. For some reason the work is exceedingly scarce, a statement that is applicable to all of the doctor's early books, particularly the first editions. Of the "Rosary" not a single copy has been found in Worcester, in either public or private library. Some time ago, when asked to supply the American Antiquarian Society with copies of his early writings, the doctor replied, "I haven't the books myself."

"Worcester in 1850" is the title of a small volume published in 1850 by Henry J. Howland at 192 Main Street. Probably it is the first attempt at making an illustrated Worcester, an effort which has had many imitators in subsequent years. There are sixty-four pages, aside from two very fine maps, the first showing the entire city with colored boundaries of wards, and the second giving the central portions of the city. It was published anonymously, but the copy, possessed by the Free Public Library, has inserted a very entertaining letter from the Hon. Horace Davis of California, which accompanied the volume itself on its return to the place of its birth. In this, the ex-Governor and Congressman says that early in 1850 he was approached by Mr. Hale, who stated that Howland wished to print a description of the young city and he proposed that he, Davis, write up the northern parts, Mr. Hale and "Jack" Draper would describe the southern portions, and the other parts Mr. Davis thinks the subsequently famous writer also took in hand. Mr. Davis closes his letter with these words: "The little book is old enough to have some historic interest, particularly as Worcester has changed so much since 1850." In the library copy Mr. Davis has written the names of the several writers near several headings, so that we find Mr. Hale describing "Walks, Rides and Drives,"

"Mt. Pakachoag," "Love Lane," "Purgatory," etc. Evidently he was the moving spirit in the collaboration.

"Margaret Percival in America," also in the same year, 1850, the young author put forth a story by the foregoing title, the same being a sequel to "Margaret Percival," a "religious novel" by Elizabeth M. Sewell and edited by the Rev. Wm. Sewell (B.A.). The copy of this work in the Free Public Library is of the third edition, whose preface bears date Feb. 12, 1852. In this the writer quaintly says, "I am not at all certain but that this book is dull. I know that a good deal of it is; and I am glad it is so." The volume came out at first anonymously, that it might obtain a reading not probably to be had otherwise. In the third edition, on the title page, appear the words, "Edited by E. E. Hale (A.B.)," a paraphrase on the degree exploited by the Englishman.

"Scenes from Christian History," copyrighted in 1850 by Wm. Crosby, Boston. Apparently this was a prolific year with the young clergyman, for it is his third title within the twelve months. It is a small 12mo of 230 pages, published for the use of older classes in Sunday schools. The copy in Worcester's Public Library is of the sixth edition, 1872. Of this book Dr. Hale writes, "I suppose it is not much used in Sunday schools now, and I am always thinking of enlarging it and making a new edition of it, but I do not get around to that." The author will be pleased to know that the Worcester copy shows evidence of long-continued reading or handling.

"Letters on Irish Emigration," written in December, 1851, and January, 1852, first appearing in the Daily Advertiser, and printed as a pamphlet in 1852, bearing the imprint of Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston. As usual, Mr. Hale was interested in some humane scheme and had no other object than the assistance of humanity. In addition to the items found in Dr. Hale's Worcester sketch, these words from a recent letter are exceedingly interesting, "I myself am quite proud of my 'Letters on Irish Emigration.' The potato crop failed in Ireland not long after I went to Worcester to live. We

PHOTO BY SHAL

EDWARD EVERETT HALE'S WORCESTER RESIDENCE,
No. 17 Hammond Street.

had our hands full in welcoming Irish emigrants, and I became well acquainted with the position of affairs with regard to foreigners and their settlement in Massachusetts. I wrote these 'Letters on Irish Emigration' for the Advertiser. We collected them in a pamphlet and placed a copy in the hands of each member of the Legislature. I have always been told that from that pamphlet grew the present system, which assigns persons without settlement to the State Almshouse instead of leaving them to the mercies and severities of three hundred and twenty different town almshouses. Up to the time of the State system these poor emigrants were kept traveling from town to town, as Fitchburg sent them to Boston, Boston to Lenox, or Lenox to Gloucester." The legislative use of the pamphlet was a case of legitimate lobbying.

"Kanzas and Nebraska," from the press of Phillips, Sampson & Co. The preface is dated Worcester, Aug. 21, 1854. The scope and scheme of the volume, which is a 12mo of 256 pages, is set forth in the preface, the same indicating a deal of reading and preparation therefor. It is interesting to note that the writer's effort to popularize the spelling of Kanzas instead of Kansas did not prevail, the public insisting upon its perversity. The book was written to promote the efforts of the Emigrant Aid Companies, and thereon the writer, in his preface, says: "I should never have undertaken this work, however, but for a wish to assist in the great enterprise of settling Kanzas at once." Of this book Dr. Hale has recently said, "In 1854 Eli Thayer of Worcester started the great and triumphant plan for colonizing Kansas. I had from 1845 been urging the organization of emigration as one method of retaining the powers of the north against the arrogance of the southern oligarchy. I told Mr. Thayer at once that he might use me for any purpose in his enterprise, and we both thought an account of Kansas and Nebraska would be a valuable feature. We had M. D. Phillips' ardent co-operation. He was the head of the great publishing firm of Phillips & Sampson, and they published 'Kansas and Nebraska,' which I wrote in the summer of 1854. It is probably the first state history which was written before there was a legal white inhabitant in the State."

DR. E. E. HALE IN 1903.
Loaned by the American Unitarian Association.

Also during his Worcester residence Dr. Hale edited Lingard's "History of England," a standard work of thirteen volumes, which was published in Boston in 1853. The foregoing list gives an inkling of the habits of work which our foremost writer evidently formed very early in life and which accompany him to this day, so very long afterward. Much might be written concerning Dr. Hale's economy of time and energy to-day, but the object of this sketch was to indicate what hold, if any, Worcester had in a literary way upon him who wrote "The Man Without a Country." Whatever may have been Philip Nolan's unhappy lot in that respect, nothing of the sort could be said of the writer, for the whole country is his.

Worcester's First Permanent Settler.

WORCESTER celebrated her bi-centennial in 1884, but the first permanent settlement did not come till many years later. It was the coming and staying of Jonas Rice in 1713 that induced some of his descendants, almost two hundred years later, to place a marker on the site of his homestead. There are many of the name of Rice in this city, the greater portion of whom trace their descent direct from the worthy pioneer of whose early home not a trace can be found to-day, unless we may except a door-latch, said to be in the possession of a certain gatherer of such "unconsidered trifles."

While essentially a celebration of Rices, the exercises had their inspiration within the circles of the Worcester Society of Antiquity, that prolific mother of so many historic observances within our limits. Early last spring a committee, consisting of George M. Rice, Franklin P. Rice, and George H. Rice, was appointed to take into consideration the propriety of suitably marking not alone the first permanent dwelling within Worcester's bounds, but also the cradle of the family. The plan met with encouraging support from the start, and while many have wrought well, perhaps more of the details of the affair came into the hands of Mr. Geo. M. Rice than into those of any other one man. Now that the whole plan has been realized, and the marker is *in situ*, not only the Rices, but all well wishers of the city and of the family history rejoice.

The 7th of October did not merit in all its phases the adjective "perfect" which Lowell so aptly joined to his description of a June day, but it did not really rain while the out-of-door exercises were in progress, and though somewhat out of the central portions of the city, they were generally attended, at least 400 people climbing Providence Hill, very likely by the aid of the electrics for the most part, and it would not be strange if more than one did not wonder why the worthy Jonas did not seek his habitation nearer the centre of things. But it was away over on the southeastern slope of the hill, looking towards Millbury, in the edge of the road where apparently for some years, scores perhaps, there has been a stone wall, a large boulder has been elevated upon several smaller ones, and upon the same have been chiseled suitable words. There is not even a lilac bush near to indicate that any habitation of man was ever near the spot, but local tradition and certain facts gleaned from deeds are sufficient to warrant the locating of the marker there. It is quite possible that more than half the people of this city never knew what a beautiful outlook the Crompton estate has, and it is just that vision which dawns upon those looking from its southeast angle that one standing upon the monument obtains. It is to be hoped that in the fullness of time there will be placed around the marker a fence, which may both call attention to its existence and also preserve it from being disturbed.

A platform had been arranged for the accommodation of those having a part in the exercises, and at about 11 o'clock a.m., President Lyman A. Ely called the gathering to order and welcomed all present in the name of the Society of Antiquity. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Frank Crane of Union Church, and then came the historical address of Charles E. Burbank, a teacher in the Classical High School, and which appears in full in this article. The marker was presented to the city for care and preservation by President Ely, and was received by Mayor Edward F. Fletcher in words fitting to the occasion. He alluded to the tablets and memorials that are,

one by one, being put in conspicuous places in our city, making the same all the more attractive to citizen and stranger.

The singing of "America" by a deputation of school children in attendance for this purpose closed the forenoon exercises, when the company made its way back to the city and, in the State Mutual restaurant, was served with a dinner of colonial characteristics, which was highly relished by the Rices and their friends. Unfortunately, the number of those who desired to partake of this repast was so large that many were compelled to wait so long that they were late in reaching the Antiquity Hall at 2.15 p.m. However, the exercises there were long enough to have something even for the latest. At the meeting in the hall Mr. George M. Rice presided, giving in his introductory remarks interesting facts as to the coming of the family to this region, and briefly outlining the salient features in the family history, he himself being of the eighth generation in direct descent from Edmund, the first comer to America. Back of Mr. Rice and others upon the platform were sixty or more pupils of the Dix Street school, who furnished singing for the occasion.

GEORGE M. RICE.

The chairman first introduced Mr. Thomas C. Rice, who, a life-long resident, has woven much of the city's earliest lore into a very pretty story called the "Doom of Washacum." Mr. Rice did not confine his words on the family to its American representatives, but even crossed the ocean and took his hearers to Bosworth Field, later introducing Shakespeare and Macaulay. He was especially desirous of showing how the prænomen "Thomas" had been for so long a time such a common one. So rich was this part of the programme in historic matter that one could not help wondering where he found it all. His word pictures of the

home scenes of the American Rices were exceedingly entertaining.

Judge of Probate Wm. T. Forbes, of this city, took for his theme the original American Rice, viz., Edmund, and for a portion of his time made his hearers almost see their illustrious ancestor. If any one had doubted the benign character of the ancient Edmund, all doubts were dispelled in the recital of his descendant, and every listener grew perceptibly in stature as he heard the story of his prime ancestor and of some of the intermediates. Judge Forbes is never more entertaining than when he is discussing a favorite historical theme. Mr. George Maynard, a working member of the Society, read a poem devoted to the day and its object, which received the merited applause of the great company which crowded the hall to repletion.

Another member of the family, though bearing another family name, John C. Crane of Millbury, gave some very valuable and entertaining facts concerning Rices whom he had known, and to some of whom he was related. No more interested or interesting person was at the gathering than Mrs. Mary A. Livermore of Melrose, who was born Rice in the city of Boston, the north end, and has made for herself one of the most famous names in history. Her more than eighty years of living, in no way prevented her holding the undivided attention of her audience, every one of which would have remained to a far later hour for the privilege. Mrs. Livermore is quite too much of a reformer to confine her words to the past. She loves to think of the future and to prompt people to make that future better, and she had sympathetic listeners before her. To have heard Mrs. Livermore only, would have been reward enough for the time devoted to the celebration.

Mrs. A. H. Hinman, daughter of Thomas C. Rice, read a very interesting poem, and the Hon. C. C. Estey of Framingham contributed some spicy anecdotes to the occasion. Then followed a scene which spoke louder than words, for among the guests of the day was General Edmund Rice of the U. S. A., only recently returned from his warring in the Philippines. A soldier in the Rebellion, in the 19th Massachusetts, and thereafter in the Regulars, he won his colonelcy in Porto Rico at the head of the Massachusetts Sixth, always the idol of his men. But our colonel and general is a man of action rather than words, and would not address even a few sentences, but would take the hands of as many as cared to shake his. The invitation was ac-

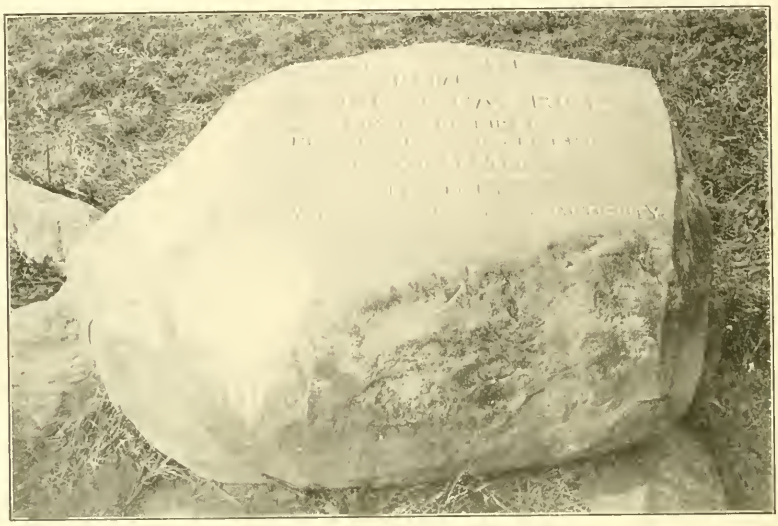


PHOTO BY SHALJAN. THE RICE BOULDER, HEYWOOD STREET.

cepted, and it is a question whether he would not have gotten off easier if he had made just a short, Grant-like speech. At any rate, all were pleased to meet him and to realize that the latest Edmund was no less faithful and meritorious than the first.

It is hoped and expected that the outcome of this very successful celebration will be the continuation of the genealogy of the Rice family, which, once adequate and up-to-date, has for many, many years been out of print and so far behind that living representatives are hardly able to tell just where they join on.

Historical Address at the Dedication of the Rice Boulder.

By Charles E. Burbank, M. A.

"It is of no small moment that in this thrilling and expansive age of American life there should appear even in our most prosperous districts a sane consciousness of the past. It seems to presage the re-appearance among our democratic excellencies of that virtue so long wanting and so necessary to our symmetrical ethnic development—the virtue of reverence. When Worcester and sister cities, Rutland and sister towns, begin to mark the spots where enterprises of great worth and moment sprang into life, it is eloquent evidence that social progress is marching grandly on, and that the individual is being slowly merged into that institution over whose portals is written, 'No man liveth to himself alone.'

"Yes, we are growing conscious of the heroisms of the past. We are what we are, not altogether because environed by these hills of to-day, overarched by these skies, surrounded by these living, thinking men and women, but because of these other hills of two centuries ago, because these heights once rang with the murderous war-whoop of the savage, because 200 years ago there delved in these valleys and struggled upon these hills men of conscience and men of iron. Let us consider for a moment, in its relation to this community, that influence and that past.

"Worcester, like so many other truly great things in American history, was attempted several times before it was given local habitation and a name.

"According to the recent investigations of Francis E. Blake, Esq., the first settlement in this town, if settlement means the building of a house, must be credited to a committee of which Gen. Daniel Gookin was chairman; this was probably in 1672 or '73, and in the vicinity of the present city farm. At about the same time houses were built by Ephraim Curtis and Thomas Browne. The settlements by Gookin and Browne were designed to develop the new plantation which the General Court had authorized in 1668. The enterprise progressed slowly till 1675, when the outbreak of King Philip's War, which raged with violence in this vicinity, drove these early pioneers from their homes, and left Worcester, or Quinsigamond as it was then called, desolate and more inhospitable than when the attempted settlement was begun.

"With King Philip killed and the hostile savages driven from this vicinity, exertions were again made by the committee of settlement, especially by General Gookin, to occupy this district. The proprietors slowly returned; others joined them; the name was changed from Quinsigamond to Worcester; mills were erected; minor town officers were appointed,—and this time it looked as though permanency would be given the settlement; but such was not to be; for, though the town prospered from 1684 till the end of the century, on the breaking out of Queen Anne's War, the Indian once more began his murderous hostility, and in the year 1702, says the historian Lincoln:

"'The inhabitants fled; the place of their residence was delivered up to decay; the traces of cultivation were effaced; and the silence of ruin was again over the forsaken farms and deserted homes.'

"It appears from the records that the settlers of this second attempt

were courageous almost to recklessness, that it was only after warnings from the government at Boston that they would consent to leave their homes, and that one Digory Sargent, who had settled on Sagatabscot Hill, but a little distance from where we now stand, refused to leave his farm for any reason whatever. So here on this historic hill, with no civilized neighbors within fifteen miles, with wife and young children, he worked his farm during that long summer of 1702. As winter approached, the Indians began to plunder in this vicinity. The committee of settlement in Boston sent messengers warning Sargent to remove to a place of safety, and as he refused, they dispatched an armed force to compel him to leave the place. But before they arrived, the redskins had done their bloody work, and the troops found only the mutilated body of Sargent and the deserted home polluted with his blood to tell the sad ending of the second attempt of the white man to settle this community.

"During the next ten years Worcester seemed forgotten; no records have anywhere been found of any returning to this twice abandoned settlement. But with the close of Queen Anne's War, and the annihilation of the Indian War bands of Massachusetts Bay, the march of the settler into the alluring West again commenced; the proprietors of Worcester began to think either of returning themselves or of selling their lands to others who would settle upon them. During the second settlement one Atherton or, as sometimes called Allerton, took up land here on Sagatabscot Hill. This land he evidently worked till forced to leave at the abandonment of the second settlement. Allerton never returned, but sometime before 1713 sold his land to him who was to lay the lasting foundations of our vigorous metropolis—Lieut. Jonas Rice, real

CHARLES E. BURBANK, M. A.

father and first permanent settler of Worcester. It was this man who late in 1713, not on Oct. 21st as most of the genealogies and histories state, established his home 200 feet east of where I now stand.

"This Jonas Rice whom we are met to honor to-day was the son of Thomas and Mary Rice of Sudbury, Thomas being the son of Edmund Rice, who came to this country from England in 1639. This Edmund Rice, grandfather of Jonas, was the founder of the Rice family in America, the original Rice of all the Rices before me, and of the hundred thousand or more who, it is estimated, have lived in America since his day.

"The first trait in the character of Jonas Rice to catch our attention is that of resolute courage. He may well be taken as the typical Puritan settler. The record has it that after coming here in 1713, he remained with his family alone in the forest, the solitary male inhabitant of Worcester until the spring of 1715. Mark, if you please, —though the settlers had been driven from this plantation, though the Indians had lately murdered Digory Sargent on this very hill,—there came this man, sole male inhabitant of a wilderness of at least 100 square miles, to build his cabin and establish his home on the very tract of land stained by the blood of the murdered Sargent. I have said this pluck of Rice's was persistent, and so it was; it was not exhausted with the heroism of that first lonesome winter, for all through his life here this man was beset with danger which, if not so dramatic as that threatening him at first, was full as real and much more troublesome. There is the tradition that he had to move his cabin from its first site to the spot where yonder marker flies, because the rattlesnakes were so thick as to threaten the extermination of his family. I am inclined to credit this tradition, for I find in the early records that each town meeting for nearly half a century was careful to declare a generous bounty on rattlesnakes. The wolves, too, I find a constant menace to the settlers, it being many years before the town, by bounty and poison, could drive them out.

"As we read the records of this community we find another virtue illuminating the life of Jonas Rice, that of unselfish interest in public affairs. We find it was Jonas Rice who first petitioned the General Court for permission to call a town meeting here; and when the meeting met in 1722, it seems that the man in whom the citizens reposed especial confidence was this same Jonas Rice, electing him selectman, town clerk, and assessor. This confidence of his fellow citizens, it seems, never abated, as they reelected him town clerk nearly every year thereafter till his death at eighty years of age; elected him selectman eight different times, and in fact appointed him to so many different positions of responsibility that in the index of the town records under Jonas Rice, instead of referring to the pages where his name occurs, it gives this summary sentence, 'His name occurs on nearly every page of the book.'

"The education of Rice was considerable for his time. He was chosen the first schoolmaster of Worcester, and instructed children in reading and writing during the school year of 1726. The volume of records preserved in yonder City Hall and written in still unfading characters by the hand of Jonas Rice is no slight tribute to his scholarship.

"The interest of this man in church affairs was very deep and wholesome. The records show him not so much enjoying the privileges which the church then bestowed upon the faithful as performing some service to the church and community. He was one of a small committee chosen to assign the pews in the First Church; he was one of a committee to distribute the ministerial land; he was deacon of the church from 1748 till his death.

"It does not seem that Major Rice was neglectful of his duties as a soldier. He seems to have been endowed with the qualities of leadership. When he settled here, he held the rank of lieutenant and, as the records show, rose to be captain in 1732 and major in 1734.

Yours truly,
Mary A. Livermore

Loaned by the "Woman's Journal."

"The public spirit of this man extended farther than the limits of the town. In 1752 the county appointed him a judge of the Court of General Sessions and Inferior Court of Common Pleas; one of his associates on the bench was Gen. Artemas Ward's father of Shrewsbury. It is interesting to notice that on the day of his appointment as judge he was already eighty years of age, exceeding by ten years the age at which judges in so many states are required by law to retire from office.

"Of the domestic life of our first settler we wish we knew more, but no journal or diary comes to our aid; the man was so busy working in the concrete, and keeping the records of others, how could he keep the record of himself? We are, however, warranted in saying from documents in the hands of distant relatives, from his will, and from tradition, that his generous kindness towards those of his own family and name was very conspicuous. His will, though not disposing of a large estate, in all amounting to less than £200, is written in a tone of such noble optimism that we might well expect its author to be thirty instead of eighty years of age.

"In September, 1753, Jonas Rice was borne to his last resting-place in the old graveyard on the Common, and there his ashes repose to-day. Little he dreamed of the city that in a century and a half would grow up in sight of his early cabin home. Never a thought had he for the 130,000 now settled within the limits of the town he founded, but we look back to him with honest pride, hoping that in our private and public life we may be as loyal to duty, as sensitive to truth, as courageous in right living as was the first settler of this community, Major Jonas Rice."

GENERAL EDMUND RICE, U. S. A. (Retired.)

"Tennessee's Partner" in Worcester.

THE subjoined paragraph, which went the rounds of American dailies early in August last, the same being the substance of an Associated Press dispatch, is the occasion or reason for the heading of this sketch. Evidently it had its origin in California and much was taken for granted.

"Tennessee's Partner."

Mr. James H. Chaffee, one of the heroes of Bret Harte's story, "Tennessee's Partner," is dead in Oakland, Cal., at the age of eighty. For fifty-four years he and his old partner, Chamberlain, mined together, no shadow ever clouded their friendship, and it was the chivalrous affection which existed between the two that Bret Harte painted. Chaffee lived for years at "Second Garrote," forty miles from the Yosemite, and thousands of persons from all parts of the world knew him. He was born at Worcester, Mass.

In the first place the name of the original of Bret Harte's famous character was John A. Chaffee, not James H., as the item has it and as several, commenting on the death, have given it. In the second place he was not born in Worcester, and it is extremely doubtful whether he ever knew much about the city, except through his partner, Mr. Chamberlain, who probably once lived here. A nephew of the famous original, Mr. Albert H. Chaffee, resides at No. 1 Hancock Street, and his mother, the widow of Wm. H. Chaffee, lives in the adjoining house, corner of Main. From these relatives, especially from the mother, it is learned that John A. Chaffee was born in Thompson, Conn., several years after the birth of her husband. Owing to straitened circumstances, the younger Chaffee was, in his childhood, "bound out," but on account of harsh usage received from his master, his brother, Wm. H., then residing in Sturbridge, Worcester County, took him into his own family, and there he remained till the California fever struck the country. As Mr. Chaffee was one of the founders of the auger-making industry of Town, Chaffee & Co. of that town, it is possible that the subsequent 'partner' knew something of the making of that useful tool.

However, the El Dorado cry found him, a young man, vigorous and ready for the trip, which led around Cape Horn, and gave to those who took that extended course in the earliest days the merited name of "Argonauts." One of the distinguishing features of our gold-seeker was the lacking of one eye, which had been lost in his early days through the carelessness of a playmate who, in whittling, flourished his blade too widely and so reduced young Chaffee to his lifelong Cyclopean condition. Mrs. Chaffee is pronounced in her estimate of his character, which was gentleness itself, a reputation fully sustained when he falls into the hands of the novelist. Letters, at long intervals, came from the Californian to his Worcester relatives, always fragrant of affectionate memories. It is probable that Chaffee and Chamberlain became acquainted on their way to the land of gold, and the intimacy thus formed was lifelong. Readers of Bret Harte will recall that he is ever bringing in some mention of Tuolumne County, Table Mountain, various "Flats," and the Stanislaus River. Second Garote, later Groveland, where the partners located their claim, is in the before-mentioned county, and is passed by those who journey to the Yosemite via Stockton and Melton. Evidently in his intimacy with this section of California the novelist met the worthy partners and, when the time came, gave them a fame otherwise unattainable.

How far a writer may depart from the facts as he roams at will through the realms of fancy is finely shown in this, one of the most pathetic of the

short stories told by the Genius of California. Both men were kind and considerate, never quarrelsome nor dissipated, neither ever married, and both survived to a prolonged old age; indeed, "Tennessee" is living yet. In the story one of the first items is the marriage of the partner, and the running away of his wife with "Tennessee" forms the prominent scene in the early act. The runaway man comes back and, instead of a shooting scrape, is taken in with the utmost pleasure apparently by his partner, but he is, essentially, a bad man and his utter "cussedness" leads to his seizure and trial by a jury of his fellows before Judge Lynch. He is convicted, and his old partner, in his innocence, tries to buy him off, but fails. The hanging takes place and the body is begged and then buried by the good partner. The speech made from the grave of "Tennessee" is one of the finest bits of romancing that even Harte ever did.

"When a man has been running free all day, what's the natural thing for him to do? Why, to come home and, if he ain't in a condition to go home, what can his best friend do? Why, bring him home. And here's Tennessee has been running free, and we brings him home from his wandering," etc.

Following the burial, according to the story, the partner soon after dies, but fact carries him along to a much later period. The following excerpt from T. Edgar Pemberton's life of Harte is significant in this connection:

"Few of Bret Harte's stories have been more popular than 'Tennessee's Partner,' and, like most of them, it was founded on absolute fact. For years and years a close friendship had existed between two Californian settlers named Chaffee and Chamberlain. They lived their simple lives under the same primitive roof-tree, sharing a common purse, and never having a dispute. Upon their lives, and no doubt with a beneficial amount of added fancy, the author based his pathetic tale. In the story Chaffee became the simple but true-minded partner, who loved Tennessee to the death. Though Tennessee stole his wedded wife, the partner, who always bore the relative name, forgave him, and unsuccessfully endeavored to ransom him at the cost of all his worldly possessions from the clutches of Judge Lynch. Then, when all was over, the mourning partner, alone with his little donkey 'Jimmy,' cut down Tennessee's body and in his rough cart and a rude coffin, half filled with bark and the tassels of pine, and further decorated with slips of willow and made fragrant with buckeye blossom, took his old comrade away to be buried in the fern-overgrown garden-patch of the house he had so basely wronged.

"The story has it that the foundation of 'Tennessee's Partner' lay in the eloquent plea that Chaffee once made for his friend's life. It saved a neck from the vigilance committee, and turned the culprit over to the powers that be; and Chaffee's eloquence had won a boon never granted before in Tuolumne County, though many, many years elapsed before a little silver-haired old man was told that he and his devotion to his partner had been used to point a moral and adorn a tale."

Knowing how proud California is of her not very extended literary possessions, the press of San Francisco was sought for some reference to the death of so noteworthy a character, but not a word was found in the Sunday Bulletin, nor in the Daily Call, of which, for many years, the old man was a constant reader, and even the Argonaut was silent. However, the Overland, that monthly which the ability of Harte had boomed, was not wanting, and in the editorial matter for September, indeed the very first item, are found these appreciative words:

"Since our last issue, another of the Overland famous characters has passed over the 'great divide.' One of California's most noted figures, of whom her most noted writer made the sort of portrait that will outlive any limned representative of man that could be made, has followed the footsteps of his chronicler and 'Tennessee's Partner' is no more. Already had he laid down the shovel and the hoe, for the age of old Chaffee had compelled the relin-

quishment of labor, and even of the life he had shared with his 'partner' for half a century. Ill and in need of care that even Tennessee could not give him, he became an inmate of the sanitarium, where he died July 29th, aged eighty years. What Bret Harte has told of Chaffee is enough to tell. It was but a phase, a single incident, but it bears a lesson never more needed than at this moment, when the horrors of Lynch law are freshly with us. Chaffee was the first man in California to protest against the adoption of that summary form of justice, and his influence upon the miners, to whom he appealed, was as strong as gentle.

"The Overland Monthly has had to record within the past year the deaths of the greatest men connected with her history. With Bret Harte and Anton Roman should be counted James Chaffee as one who, through the story Harte's genius wove round one of the greatest deeds of his life, has done a lofty service to the people who have followed in the printed page his pleadings for justice."

"In the Heart of the Sierras" is a book, fascinating and truthful, describing the wonders of the Yosemite valley. Our partners resided on one of the routes to the valley, and of them the author has this description:

"Chaffee and Chamberlain's.

"The gardens, vineyards and orchards that are passed, only add an agreeable variety. But, speaking of orchards, at Garrote (such name-givers deserve to be garroted), the last mining-town passed on the journey (there are several), let me caution against stopping at Chaffee and Chamberlain's (two affectionate and noble-natured old bachelors, who have lived and mined together for over thirty years), for the large and luscious fruits they take so much pride in producing will be sure to tempt you to eat again (so soon after leaving Priest's, you know), and it is a long way to the doctor's!"

The foregoing indicates how the partners fared in 1885. The following extracts from a letter written by a resident of California, a college professor, and a relative of Mrs. Albert H. Chaffee, is the very latest statement concerning the departed worthy; the letter bears date of September 30:

"We happen to know considerably about the famous partners, 'pards,' Chamberlain and Chaffee, through one of my colleagues, Professor M., who has partly supported the old men for some years. * * * * We learned afterwards that Chaffee was very sick with yellow jaundice and, as they were nearly destitute, the professor provided medical attendance, and finally took him down to Oakland and put him in a good hospital under care of Dr. R. The old man, seventy-nine years of age, was suffering from cancer of the gall-bladder. He lingered two months and died.

"The two old men lived on a quarter section, 160 acres, which they had acquired jointly. The property stood in the name of Chamberlain & Chaffee, or the survivor of them, a common form of partnership here. The land was worth little; they raised a little fruit, but lived mainly from panning out gold, placering that is, at which day's wages can be made in most parts of that district."

Mr. Nathan H. Chandler of 789 Southbridge Street, himself an Argonaut, was a friend and fellow miner with the "partners" in the early fifties, and he abounds in tales of those remote and thrilling days.

The Bitulithic Pavement.

DESCRIBED IN A

Paper Read Before the Tenth Annual Convention of the American Society of Municipal Improvements,

Held at Indianapolis, Indiana, Oct. 20, 21, 22, 1903, by C. A. Kenyon of Indianapolis.

When this pavement was first invented, it was called Warren's Bituminous Macadam Pavement. The name was deceptive. It led many well-meaning people to believe that it was made by mixing bitumen with macadam stone, and laying it as any macadam is laid. Opponents of the pavement immediately declared among other things that there was nothing new about that, and that the claim of Mr. Warren that he had invented a new pavement called bituminous macadam was mere pretence, that the mixing of bitumen and broken stone was so simple that it required no inventive talent to do it, and that it was absurd to claim that such a mixture was patentable. The name, together with these plausible but malicious statements, had a tendency to deceive those who did not look carefully into the pavement and its construction. A name was therefore selected that was entirely new, one that could not be used to deceive people by the enemies of the pavement, and it was called Warren's Bitulithic Pavement.

It is true that it is made of broken stone and bitumen, but, for all that, it is no more like the ordinary macadam roadway than the best Haviland china is like an ordinary building tile because they are both made out of clay, or a building stone is like a beautiful statue because both were made out of marble.

It did not take engineers, public officials and property owners long to see the difference and to see the advance which had been made in pavement construction, as is evidenced by the following statement of the amount of the bitulithic pavement laid in the United States in the short time since its discovery, and I predict that the demand for the pavement in 1904 will be double that of 1903:

There were laid in 1901, in six cities,	14,400 sq. yds.
There were laid in 1902, in thirty-five cities,	440,831 sq. yds.
There were contracted for, in 1903, to July 15,	858,999 sq. yds.
In less than 3 years,	1,314,230 sq. yds.

You will agree with me, an unprecedented record, especially considering the opposition from opposing paving interests that had become entrenched, and from conservative doubters that always exist.

In discussing methods of construction I will commence with the foundation.

The sub-foundation should be prepared the same as for any other pavement; soft and spongy places in the grade should be removed and filled with proper material, and the grade should be thoroughly rolled, unless the foundation is so sandy that it will not pack, in which event rolling is an injury rather than a benefit. I believe that the best method of treating such a foundation is to bring it to grade (full) and flush it with water, and over this spread a thin layer of marsh, or other tough hay or straw, one inch thick, evenly distributed. Upon this spread the crushed macadam stone, broken so that the sizes are from one inch to three inches in diameter; the dust and screenings should be removed. If it will not increase the cost too much, place the coarsest stone at the bottom and roll, and then top-dress and bring to true grade with the one-inch stone.

Over this sprinkle lightly the No. 1 composition, which is very fluid, and is for the purpose of aiding the strong, stiff, No. 24 composition to adhere to the cold stone, and as it is reheated by the application and rolling of the wearing surface, to penetrate between the

stones of the base and bind them together and make them foundation waterproof.

The No. 24 composition should be heated to a temperature of from 200 to 260 degrees F., and care should be taken not to burn it, and equal care should be taken to have it equally distributed over the surface. Pools or excessive amounts are not desirable, although I have as yet discovered no ill effects from this cause in the few instances I have noted.

Some advocate rolling this foundation, while others hold to the contrary view. If the foundation has been thoroughly rolled, I see little use or harm in it. The contractor sometimes wants to roll it, as less of the surface mixture will be required, especially if the foundation is rough and the stone coarse.

Some engineers have felt that the pavement would be better with an hydraulic concrete foundation, and opponents of the pavement have sought to decry it because such a foundation was not provided, but I believe that in nearly every instance such opinions were arrived at by academic reasoning, and have not the facts of experience back of them.

I believe that, with a reasonably solid sub-foundation, properly prepared, the bituminous foundation will be found to be superior to the concrete foundation, for the following reasons:

(a) The broken stone is wedged together by the great pressure of the heavy rollers, and the under surface fitted under pressure into all of the inequalities of the sub-grade if it will carry a 15-ton road roller. Such a foundation will carry any load that will be hauled over it.

The hydraulic foundations are merely dumped onto the grade and lightly tamped, and such a foundation has not an even bearing, and is not fitted to the inequalities of the sub-grade. Few such foundations would withstand a 15-ton road roller passing over them without damage.

(b) The bituminous is more elastic than the concrete foundation, and hence is better for the wearing surface as being homogeneous with it, and firmly uniting with it.

(c) If the sub-foundation under an hydraulic concrete pavement base is wet, the concrete draws itself full of water, by capillary attraction. In winter the water in the concrete freezes and expands and contracts to the injury of the foundation and wearing surface over it; especially is this true when the wearing surface is asphalt or wood blocks. This has been demonstrated beyond question. Such a thing can not happen with the bituminous foundation, for the reason, first, that the spaces between the stones of the foundation are so large as to permit of capillary attraction, and, second, the bituminous coating is entirely impervious to it, and not affected by water.

If the water had such a head as to rise between the stones (which would be a very unusual thing) and freeze, I do not believe it could do any harm. It could not break any part of the pavement by expansion or contraction because of the elasticity of the foundation as well as the top.

(d) Bituminous foundations have proven their value by experience, for many have been in use in Washington, D. C., and other cities of this country for over thirty years and are giving perfect service at this time. I have examined many of them myself, and have talked with engineers and constructors who are familiar with them, as well as having consulted engineering books, and I have not known or heard or read of any well authenticated, specific instance where a well-laid bituminous foundation for a street pavement has been other than successful.

We now come to the selection of materials, the preparation and laying of the wearing surface of the bitulithic pavement.

To get the perfect wearing surface, the genius of the inventor, the art and thoroughness of the constructor, the intelligent watchfulness of the engineer are all taxed to their utmost.

Let me halt a little in this descriptive discussion and recall to your minds the almost conflicting combination of qualities that the best authori-

ties tell us should be united in the perfect pavement surface.

Mr. Tillson names them, and gives each quality its percentage value as follows: Cheapness, 14 per cent.; durability, 21 per cent.; ease of cleaning, 15 per cent.; light resistance to traffic, 15 per cent.; non-slipperiness, 7 per cent.; ease of maintenance, 10 per cent.; favorableness to traffic, 5 per cent.; sanitariness, 13 per cent.; total, 100 per cent.

The nearest that any pavement he names comes to these conditions is asphalt, 76 per cent.; brick, 67 per cent. A recent writer in Municipal Engineer on the same basis gives the bitulithic pavement 32 per cent.

Mr. Baker, in his work on "Roads and Pavements," gives a table with some differences in the percentages of values of these qualities, and his judgment gives asphalt 77 per cent., brick 70 per cent., and the writer in Municipal Engineer referred to gives the bitulithic pavement on the same basis 80 per cent.

Many who have studied the construction and watched the results of the bitulithic pavement, believe that its inventor discovered a construction that comes nearer meeting all these requirements than any other form or method of construction in practice at this time.

The theory of the inventor, in short, was as follows: First, to get a material for the wearing surface that was universally available and durable, at moderate cost. Hard stone was selected (the harder the better). Stone had long been in use in block form, and as macadam. You know the objections to the material in both forms.

The theory worked out was to crush the stone into a variety of sizes, ranging from pieces one and one-half inches in diameter to an impalpable powder; to predetermine the requisite quantity by weight of each size, that when all are properly mixed together, the smaller stones are properly distributed in and occupying the voids between the larger stone, and the still smaller stones performing a like function in the voids which they should occupy, and so on down to the finest dust, thus making a mixture of the various pieces that in density was within 10 per cent. of the solid stone before it was broken into pieces; then covering completely each particle of such stone mixture, large and small, with a heated elastic waterproof bituminous cement sufficient to fill the remaining voids and make the densest mixture practicable. Such a mixture, it was thought, could be laid in a sheet on the street, and produce a dense, smooth, durable surface, with a good foothold for horses, and one that could be easily and cheaply repaired and cleaned.

Books New and Old.

Mount Kearsarge.—Mr. Joseph H. Perry, teacher of geology in the English high school in this city, in his researches over and through the hills, dales and mountains of New England, has made valuable additions to the knowledge of surface geology. He has recently put forth a pamphlet from the Chicago University Press, the same being a reprint from the Journal of Geology, setting forth the result of his studies on and about New Hampshire's Mount Kearsarge. Two illustrations add interest to the story, which is told in a manner not so strictly scientific as to discourage the average lay reader. To those who care for the story of "Creation," as told in earth's rocks and stratifications, Mr. Perry's pamphlet will be welcomed as a distinct contribution. We are told that other material is in reserve bearing on notable points nearer home. His long-continued and diligent research in and about Worcester has made Mr. Perry an authority on matters geological in this vicinity.

"Montreal."—Such is the heading of a plentifully illustrated pamphlet which comes to us from our Canadian cousins. Old and new are delightfully mingled in the pictures which perfectly illustrate the text. There are churches many, colleges not a few, and monuments galore. Public buildings and railroad structures help out the splendid array which Montreal presents. Located on the majestic St. Lawrence the city has long maintained the significance of her name, viz., Royal Mount.

Jersey City sends her Board of Trade Review, a neat, well-printed pamphlet, the same being No. 1 of Vol. II. Its advertising is liberal and its reading matter, original and selected, interesting. Located as the city is, just over the water from New York, it is not strange that there is just the least reminder in its flavor of Gotham. It has an alphabetical list of members.

October Magazines.

Sunset.—While the sun never sets on the Star Spangled Banner, our brethren on the Pacific slope take particular pleasure in viewing the ocean dip of Old Sol, and in naming one of the finest magazines ever fashioned after the grand disappearance act of his celestial majesty. Such a repast as the October number offers! Do you wish to know the glories of Mount Shasta? Then follow Joaquin Miller as he unfolds the wonders of that exalted peak. Then the reader may climb Mount Whitney with the Sierra Club and sit on the "top" of the United States. The story of Yerba Buenna admits of a fine array of illustrations, and the "Story of the Nations" presents the magnificent series of paintings made for United States Attorney-General Knox, showing the different types of the American Indian for his Pittsburg Library. Where every article is of the very best, discrimination is difficult. Published by the Southern Pacific R. R., No. 4 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

The Southern Workman.—"Behold a sower went forth to sow." The figure on the cover of the latest Workman is emblematic of the vocation of this excellent specimen of negro effort to upbuild and to expand. The editorial resume is as good as can be found in any periodical, whether managed by black or white, and the subject matter is up to the very highest standard. Yet Senator Tillman of South Carolina says the negro must be suppressed, "the Fifteenth Amendment must be repealed." When the Democratic party of Massachusetts pronounces against such proposed villainy, the Tillmans may shout in vain. While everything in the number is noteworthy, the most conspicuous article is one by Booker T. Washington, who writes of "Some Charges Against the Negro Race." Published by the Hampton Institute, Virginia.

What People Might Think.

"November's sky is chill and drear,
November's leaf is red and sere."
—Sir Walter Scott.

WHATEVER the weather characteristics of November, it is a month of great political activity in America, for no sooner is the tale, for the first Tuesday after the first Monday, told than the cities begin to get into training for their mayoralty campaigns.

WORCESTER is no exception to the Massachusetts rule, and her legions will be pretty well in line by the time this number appears, and throughout the entire month there will be an enormous consumption of printers' ink and paper in the effort to convince the voters that sometimes the worse is the better cause. How much disinterestedness there is in the entire business the voter must himself conclude.

"BARKIS is willin' " has been written over a number of doorways for several weeks, and if the wandering political suitor has not called, it has not been on account of any indifference on the part of Barkis. Whether or no mere willingness to be a candidate is the chief characteristic to be considered, is a question for the public to decide. It is not a little discouraging that the chief position in a city's gift so often goes a-begging for the man best adapted to it. The men who have proven themselves masters of administration are seldom found in the ranks of would-be mayors.

THE notes found in this number from two of our educational institutions are indicative of what may be had in Worcester at very little cost. The College of the Holy Cross, located on the northern slopes of Pakachoag Hill, is a boon of the choicest nature to Catholic boys of this city. That they appreciate it is evident in the ever-increasing number who resort thither for instruction. A large proportion of the prominent young men of Worcester and other parts of the Commonwealth received here the education which has prompted them to higher things.

CLARK University is coming near making itself a people's college when its instructors open their classrooms to the public in the way of Saturday lectures to teachers and to all people interested in educational matters. Each professor is a master in his respective sphere, and his dissertations will do much towards inspiring our teachers to greater and more successful effort. Were the munificent founder to return and behold the advances made in the line that he began, it is easy to fancy the satisfaction that would be his.

THEN, too, the college department, under the direction of President Wright and the deanship of Professor Bently, is opening doors hitherto closed to many a Worcester boy. The second year brings an increased number of pupils and improved facilities. The gymnasium, put in order, proves that the management believes in a sound mind within a sound body. The securing of Director Wilder of the Y. M. C. A. insures to the young men the wisest and most thorough instruction in a physical way. Truly, it is a pleasure to see the occupation of the whole plant at the south end, and the renewing of activity in the long-closed laboratory.

GRADE crossing is still a vexed question, and to yield or not to yield appears to be the uppermost thought in the minds of south-enders. No one can blame a man for wishing to retain the right and easements enjoyed for a generation. At the same time the necessity of expansion on the part of great industries requires changes not otherwise thought of. That such rival interests clash is not at all remarkable, and that a compromise or a solution fair to both parties is desirable, no one attempts to deny. Here comes in the office of the commission. The public hopes for a settlement that shall be just and satisfactory to all concerned.

WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE

BANK BUILDING, 11 FOSTER STREET.

OPEN 7.30 A.M. TO 6 P.M. PRESIDENT'S HOURS: FROM 10 TO 11 A.M. TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

PRESIDENT, WALTER H. BLODGET. VICE-PRESIDENT, PAUL B. MORGAN.
TREASURER, ALBERT H. STONE. SECRETARY, CHARLES E. SQUIER.

Directors.

W. M. SPAULDING, GEORGE F. BOOTH, IRVING SWAN BROWN, H. W. GODDARD,
EDW. M. WOODWARD, JAMES E. ORR, RUFUS B. DODGE, CHAS. L. ALLEN,
WALTER H. BLODGET, WILLIAM W. JOHNSON, PAUL B. MORGAN, EDGAR REED,
JAMES H. WHITTLE, GEORGE C. WHITNEY, ALFRED THOMAS, JOHN A. SHERMAN,
WILLIAM H. INMAN, R. JAMES TATMAN, JAMES C. STEWART, PLINY W. WOOD,

Clerk of the Corporation, H. WARD BATES. *Auditor*, CHARLES A. CHASE.

Chairmen of Committees.

Advisory, RUFUS B. FOWLER.
Membership, WALDO SESSIONS.
Ways and Means, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Manufactures, ALFRED THOMAS.
Meetings and Receptions, GEORGE F. BOOTH.
Mercantile Affairs, IRVING SWAN BROWN.
Transportation and Railroads, PAUL B. MORGAN.
Education, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
Statistics and Information, WILLIAM H. INMAN.
Arbitration, GEORGE C. WHITNEY.
Legislation, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
New Enterprises, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Municipal Affairs, EDWARD M. WOODWARD.
Taxation and Insurance, R. JAMES TATMAN.
Foreign Trade, EDWIN P. CURTIS.
Publication, RUFUS B. FOWLER.

Board of Trade Notes.

The Committee on Meetings and Receptions are arranging to give a series of five smoke-talks during the fall and winter months.

The first one will be held Thursday evening, Nov. 19, and subsequent gatherings will be on the third Thursday evening of each month.

Chas. L. Allen, secretary of the Norton Emery Wheel Co., has been elected director of the Board of Trade. Mr. Allen has been remarkably successful in his business, having with his associates established a business which is favorably known throughout the world. He takes the place of Mr. John P. Allen, removed to York, Pa.

As has been previously announced, 600 is the number which it has been thought we should be able to increase the membership to before the annual meeting in April, 1904. Worcester business men generally accomplish what they earnestly seek after. Last year twenty-five or thirty members were instrumental in securing one or more new members. About a hundred were received, leaving a net increase of fifty-five.

In order to reach the 600 limit, it will be necessary to secure more than last year to overcome the natural losses in membership caused by death and removal from the city. It is expected that the year will prove a record-breaker and that the desired goal will be reached.

The Board of Trade Glee Club has planned quite an elaborate programme for the coming season. Dec. 15 and 16, at the Worcester Theatre, they will present the comic opera, "H. M. S. Pinafore," with an all-male cast, that will not only be a great novelty, but a fine perfomance of the opera. The cast is as follows:

Sir Joseph Porter,	Mr. Hitchcock
Captain Corcoran,	Mr. Robinson
Ralph,	Mr. Miller
Deadeye,	Mr. Snyder
Boatswain,	Mr. Cummins
Boatswain's Mate,	Mr. Vaughan
Sergeant,	Mr. Deacon
Josephine,	Mr. Knowles
Hebe,	Mr. Goodwin
Buttercup,	Mr. Barr

Sisters—Messrs. Bascom, Hollington, Moffatt, Stickney, Humphreys, Knapp, Sherman.

Cousins—Messrs. Backlin, Sharp, Munroe, E. Goodwin, Warren, Grosvenor, Bullard.

Sailors—Messrs. Beals, C. Bancroft, F. Bancroft, Midgley, Stoughton, Wright,

Carey, Dobey, Blake, Brown, Mayhew, Lynch, Forbes, Merriam, Percippe, Smith, Warren, Cutting, Riordan.
Marines—Messrs. Taylor, Lynch, Simonds, Currier.
Male Quartette—Messrs. Knapp, Humphreys, Mayhew, Percippe, who will also sing solos at the different performances.

Special scenery has been printed for these productions, and the costumes also are all new and made especially for this performance. The orchestra at the Worcester Theatre will be augmented, and Mr. A. M. Van Deusen has been engaged as stage manager, which is a guarantee of a smooth and enlivening performance. Special attendants have been engaged to insure the appearance of the men in female costume being sufficiently chic.

A Board of Trade membership ticket is good for one ticket on the opening night. From indications it is predicted that there will be three record attendances at the Worcester Theatre on Tuesday evening, Wednesday afternoon and evening, Dec. 15 and 16.

In the second entertainment for the Board of Trade, the Glee Club is planning, provided a sufficient amount is realized from the "Pinafore" production, to give a most unique concert in Mechanics Hall. It is proposed to give the "Holy Supper of the Apostles," Richard Wagner, for three male choirs and a large orchestra. A production of this kind involves a large amount of work, but the management believe that the membership of the Board of Trade and the general musical public will endorse an enterprise of this kind by a large attendance.

This work does not take up an entire evening; in fact, but thirty-five or forty minutes. The remainder of the evening's pleasure will be enhanced by selections by the visiting clubs. An orchestra of at least sixty musicians is necessary to give this work, and this fact will admit of one or two instrumental selections later in the evening. The whole promises to be of great interest to musical Worcester, and it is to be hoped that the Club will make such a success of their "Pinafore" productions that they will not be disappointed in giving this second concert.

University and College.

CLARK.

In continuation of the University's plan to make itself a source of instruction to Worcester's teachers and to those of neighboring towns, there will be three courses of lectures for Saturdays during the academic year of 1903-'04:

First: President G. Stanley Hall announces no less than thirty-three subjects, each one having a practical bearing on the teacher's work and, for that matter, on other people's as well. In his list are found: The Kindergarten, Manual Training, Training of Teachers, School Taxation, Legislation, Buildings, etc.

Second: Professor W. H. Burnham presents a long array of subjects pertaining to Educational Psychology and School Hygiene.

Third: (a) Prof. A. F. Chamberlain discusses Anthropology; (b) Prof. W. E. Story will lecture on Mathematical Instruction in the Schools; (c) M. Joseph de Perott gives The Russian Gymnasia; (d) Prof. C. F. Hodge presents Nature Study.

This is a rare opportunity for learners within a reasonable distance. Circulars and particulars will be sent on application to Miss Florence Chandler at the University.

HOLY CROSS.

This is a very exceptional year at Holy Cross College, considering the number of students boarding at the College. Last year the highest previous record of boarders was broken, but that was in January, when the number reached 287. This year the 300 mark was reached before the end of September, and now, in the middle of October, there are 306 boarders, as against 271 on the same day last year. The total attendance, including day students, at this date is 363, which also exceeds the highest previous total.

The catalogue number for the four college classes last year was 200. Even at this early date there are 196 in these classes. If to this number were to be added the subfreshman aggregation, who, until three years ago, were rated as freshmen and are still so classified in many colleges, the number would exceed 250.

It should be noted also that all of these students are taking the classical course, including Greek, as a prescribed study. It is doubtful if many, or any, even of the large colleges, can show so large a number taking the same course.

Boston & Maine Railroad

Lowest Rates

between

Worcester and all points West, Northwest and Southwest, and to Canadian Points.

To the Vacation Resorts

of Eastern and Northern New England. Round trip tickets at reduced rates during the Tourist season.

For tickets and information apply to

J. F. HEALY, ***Ticket Agent***
306 Main Street, Worcester

J. B. LEPIRE, ***Canadian Pass. Agent***
Rooms 1 and 2 Union Station, Worcester

Ticket Agents, Lincoln Square and Union Station, Worcester

D. J. FLANDERS, ***Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Boston***

THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

DECEMBER

1903

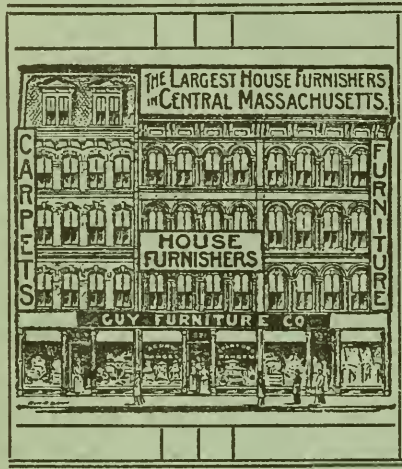
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
DEC 8 1903
PERIODICAL DIV.

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS,
U. S. A.

GUY FURNITURE CO.



Parlor Suits,	$24.75 up
Couches,	$4.95 up
Morris Chairs,	$3.65 up
Reed Sewing Chairs,	$1.60 up
Bedroom Suits,	$17.75 up
Metal Beds,	$2.88 up
Mattresses,	$2.00 up
Saddle Seat Rockers,	$1.45 up
Fancy Rockers,	$3.75 up
Sewing Machines,	$16.00 up
Dining Tables,	$3.50 up
Cobbler Seat Rockers,	$2.98 up
Housekeeping Outfits,	$95.00 up

Purchasing Merchandise in Carloads for Five Great Houses Gives us Advantages Unknown by most Furniture Dealers.

517 to 527 MAIN STREET. Three Entire Blocks.

COLONEL E. B. STODDARD.
WHEN MAYOR OF WORCESTER.

The Worcester Magazine.

VOL. VI. DECEMBER, 1903. No. 6.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

Biographical Sketch of Hon. E. B. Stoddard.

BY. E. H. RUSSELL.

[Read before the American Antiquarian Society at the semi-annual meeting in Worcester, October 21, 1903.]

THE mere annals of the life of our late associate, Elijah Brigham Stoddard, A. M., are not remarkable or significant except as they are strikingly typical of a career not uncommon in the history of New England communities, namely: birth in a rural neighborhood, a childhood spent among self-supporting and self-respecting people and in the companionship of nature, the rudiments of book learning acquired in the ungraded district school of the earlier half of the last century, the habit of filial obedience and serviceableness in small things inculcated and more or less ingrained by the home life of the time, such expansion of youthful ambition and capacity as to suggest a more liberal education in academy and perhaps college, the adoption of a profession, then migration to a larger field, and assumption of graver responsibilities, and at length the attainment of a degree of prominence or distinction. This is a story which has been repeated thousands of times in our New England history, as indeed elsewhere, and though not unfamiliar is never commonplace or uninteresting. A large proportion of the leading men of our cities have long been of this type, and we have great faith in such a mode of development as being sound and wholesome. The simplicity and seclusion of country life afford a soil in which the germs of character may take deep root and enjoy an unforced growth before being subjected to the strain of complex and competitive social conditions.

The outline just sketched was filled in with unusual completeness by the career of our friend, whose sudden though not untimely departure—called, as he was, while on the post of duty—has been so generally and deeply felt in the sphere in which he moved. It was almost as if his voyage of life had been laid out beforehand on the chart of time, and pursued under fair skies and with few adverse winds to the end. His life was far enough indeed from being one of idleness or ease, but it encountered no disaster and was never much deflected from its main course. This may have been due in part to favoring circumstances—to what is called good fortune; but I suspect it was far more the result of a "well-attempered frame," and a stable character and purpose, formed in early youth, or perchance inherited from ancestral sources. I think that most of those who knew him felt in Colonel Stoddard the presence of a mental and moral poise and force that could not

be traced to his acquirements or to any advantages of position which he enjoyed. He himself had a hand in making most of the circumstances that contributed to his success; and this he accomplished by the exercise of a very simple but very difficult art. He once said, in speaking of his success as an angler, that it was not due to the nice selection or casting of flies, or to any of the refined accomplishments most valued by fishermen, but to the fact that he "made longer days at it" than most men, an illustration, I think, of the great common sense which in larger affairs enabled him by persistent use of the simplest means to do so much and do it so well.

The public notices that appeared at the time of his death record in permanent and accessible form many details and dates that need not be repeated here. It will be sufficient to note in succession, and very briefly, a few of the principal stages of his long and busy life.

Born in the town of Upton in 1826, he had the advantage of a strong ancestry, both parents being descended from good old Revolutionary stock. The father, whose scriptural name and whose military title the son bore, not without justifiable pride, was one of the leading citizens in that quarter of the State, and is described by a discriminating biographer as "a man of indomitable energy and uncompromising integrity," qualities inherited by the son in such measure as to indicate no deficiency of character on the mother's side.

Just what influence determined the boy's direction towards college does not distinctly appear, but the serious work of preparation, chiefly at Phillips Exeter Academy, resulted in his admission to Brown University in 1843, at the age of seventeen, and his graduation in due course four years later. He certainly lost no time in choosing a profession, for he was admitted to the bar after two years' pupilage, having found time to teach the classics a little while pursuing his studies.

In 1852 the young lawyer allied himself by marriage to one of the leading families of Worcester, with which he became further connected in the following year by a professional partnership with his father-in-law, Hon. Isaac Davis. This connection undoubtedly led him into larger interests and considerably modified his subsequent career. From about this date his participation in the more important affairs of city, county and

COL. E. B. STODDARD.
HIS LATEST PORTRAIT.

state became marked and constant. Elections and appointments to offices of responsibility and honor multiplied upon him. He was in turn District Attorney, City Solicitor, a member of each branch of the City Government, and of each house of the State Legislature; he served in the Governor's Council and on the Governor's staff; he was the first commander of the most important local military organization, and at the outbreak of the Civil

War, though anxious to enter active service, he yielded his place to his friend Devens. He served the city for nine years as a member of the School Board, a considerable portion of the time as chairman of the High School Committee; was for many years a trustee of Brown University (his alma mater), and for the last twenty-five years of his life an active and influential member of the State Board of Education, attending its meetings with great punctuality and serving on several of its most important committees. The year 1882 marks perhaps the highest point of his public service when, as Mayor of Worcester, he displayed characteristic sagacity and energy in solving several municipal problems of magnitude and difficulty.

It was probably in the management of large corporate interests that Colonel Stoddard's ability was most generally recognized by his fellow-citizens. Here he had few equals; and yet I am informed that the distinguishing characteristics of his policy and methods were simplicity and directness of procedure, guided and controlled by a general conservatism of action. He was not without originality in devising ways and means, for he was possessed of great tact, and, like Odysseus, seldom lacked ingenious and effective devices; but he never let his means mislead him or obscure the end in view. His foresight was instinctive and habitual and was generally accurate.

Of many interests and activities that engaged his earnest attention—political, religious, philanthropic, social, domestic—there is not time, and perhaps not occasion, for me to speak. For more than three-score years he led a life of varied and incessant activity, and I believe it is not too much to say that in all the manifold relations which he sustained to friends, associates, and the community at large, he bore a manly part.

Undoubtedly, in social and business intercourse, Colonel Stoddard affected different people differently. A certain bluntness of speech and manner sometimes marred the impression he made upon those who knew him but slightly, or those who would not or could not understand him better. He had his reserves, and did not wear his heart upon his sleeve. Moreover, a curious privation of fluent and flexible speech seemed often to frustrate the purpose or intent of his mind. He was denied the power to adorn or recommend his thought by graceful expression, either of tongue or pen. I have sometimes wondered whether this defect, which he himself felt to be such, did not, after all, carry with it the rich compensation of making him —what he certainly was—a man of deeds rather than of words. He could often *do* what many another would charmingly discourse about. And his doing was apt to take the form of timely and unostentatious service to others. Indeed, I am inclined to think that his character flowered and culminated in friendship. He loved to receive, and still more to perform, friendly offices. He was by nature a peacemaker, a reconciler, a promoter of all good causes. There seemed scarcely enough of the alloy of malice in him to make a good fighter, much less a good hater. The predominant qualities of his heart, I should say, were love and good-will; of his intellect, tact and good sense. Emerson, in his eulogy of Thoreau, compares his strong common sense to "that which Rose Flammock, the weaver's daughter, in Scott's romance, commends in her father, as resembling a yardstick, which, whilst it measures dowlas and diaper, can equally well measure tapestry and cloth of gold." The comparison would not be inapt if applied to the simple but discerning and perspicacious mind of the associate and friend whose loss we mourn to-day.

Pilgrims of To-Day: the Polanders.

By Eldridge Mix.

No. IV.

[No. I of this series appeared in Vol. III, p. 220; No. II, "Armenians," Vol. IV, p. 56; No. III, "Syrians," Vol. VI, p. 56.]

THE Polish nation as such dates no farther back than the tenth century. Legend assigns the origin of the people composing it to a branch of the Japhetic family. But there is little, if anything, to lend color to the assumption of such remote antiquity. They are Slavonic in their origin. When the Slavonic nations overran the eastern plains of Europe, some of them located on either side of the Vistula. These were the progenitors of the Poles. The word Pole was not at first applied to them as a people, but was descriptive rather of the country in which they were located. The word Polska, in the Slavonic tongue, signifies "level field" or "plain." That characterizes their country. It is a fair and fertile land, well suited to agriculture and pasturage, rich also in mines and mineral deposits, well wooded and watered.

The people out of whom the nation was formed were originally Nomadic, and hence peaceful of disposition. But the frequent irruptions of hordes of Tartars obliged them to act on the defensive. There grew up among them in consequence those who assumed the role of chiefs, having their respective followers and dependents, who took possession of the territory and of the people whom they defended. These chiefs soon came into a common recognition and understanding of each other as equals, but were perfectly independent and absolute of authority in their own respective possessions. The necessity of some kind of orgnization for concert of action led to the choice at first of one of their number to a kind of headship, which answered to dukedom of the present day. History and fable are so intermingled in connection with that period of their existence that it is difficult to gain from the materials accessible a very definite idea of this form of government. That it proved unsatisfactory is evident from the fact that another kind of rule was instituted, which was called a kingdom, but was that only in name, for the former chiefs who had by this time become known as nobles, and so named, really ruled. They set over them a king, but stripped him of nearly all kingly prerogatives. They created a Senate, whose members were nominated by the king, and whose term of office was for life, but it was rather advisory than legislative. They arranged for local government of the provinces and municipalities, but subject to their disposition. They formed what was called a Diet, of which only nobles or representatives from their own number could be members. This Diet had lodged in it the law-making power, and the regulation of the affairs of state as a whole. The government was really, therefore, a republic of nobles. But it was neither of the people nor for them, nor by them, for the common people had no voice in it save through their respective nobles, who each had almost absolute sway over them. There were certain conceded limitations, which lifted them above slavery or serfdom, but left them shorn of their rights as freemen.

There was one quite unique and unparalleled feature in their form of government. Such was their sense of equality with each other, and of individual independence, that they adopted from the first the fixed rule that no action of the Diet should take effect unless passed unanimously. Each noble

was thereby clothed with a veto power. His dissent on any measure sufficed to defeat it. It was not, therefore, a majority, but a unanimity rule. To this feature of government they clung tenaciously through their after history. Doubtless it was one of the causes, if not the chief, which contributed at last to the downfall of the nation.

The pernicious working of this anomalous rule in legislation is thus described by a reliable authority: "The necessity of unanimity in general Diets, and the power possessed by any deputy, however humble, of arresting their proceedings, was the great curse of these representative assemblies. As the members were imperatively enjoined to insist on certain given points, and were liable to rigorous examination of the way in which they discharged their trusts, they usually brought obstinacy enough to these ill-regulated scenes. Hence, unanimity was found impossible, and the baneful veto not only paralyzed the operations of government, but often left the army without pay and the state without defense, at a time when vigor and promptitude were alike necessary to save the national independence,—when, for example, hostile armies were ravaging the frontier provinces.

"Another manœuvre scarcely less diabolical than the veto itself was the habit of wasting the time of the Diet in frivolous disputes until the day of its dissolution arrived. This was called drawing out the Diet. If a few members wished to oppose the passing of any particular resolution, and were yet afraid to do so openly, they had only to propose something which they were sure would be rejected, but which would have the effect of dividing the members and of causing them to lose their time in acrimonious disputes. This was called blowing into the nest to vex the flies. Apprehensive of such a result, or of the veto, or of both, the army which would receive no pay only by an express vote of the Diet, would frequently approach the capital to keep the factions in awe. At other times a great body of nobles, distrustful of their delegates, would openly encamp in the plain outside the walls of the city, and by this means secure the fidelity of their representatives. But all would not do; Diet after Diet was dissolved, and the republic was reduced to the very brink of destruction."

It not unfrequently happened that under this fixed rule all legislation was defeated for years in succession. At length violence was resorted to to put down opposition, and the offender was often put to death in order to obtain the required unanimity. Tiring of that summary method, they formed in emergencies what was called confederations, in which those joining bound themselves to obey the will of the majority. But this only lasted until the succeeding Diet, when the old order was restored. A state of things bordering closely upon anarchy was the result at last, necessitating appeals to neighboring nations for aid, which afforded a pretext for their invasion of the land and its occupation, and the final partition of the kingdom between Russia, Germany and Austria.

Religiously the Poles at the outset were pagan. But with the erection of the kingdom and the election of their first sovereign, it was rescued from paganism and became Christian in a singular but very effective way. One bearing the name of Mescilas was the first to wear the crown. He, as were all his people, was a worshiper of idols. But he aspired to the hand of the daughter of the King of Hungary, who was a Christian, belonging to the Roman Catholic church. His suit was suffered to prevail only on the condition that he should espouse Christianity, to which he acceded. The day of his marriage witnessed his baptism. He at once set himself to convert the people to the faith he had embraced, in which he was assisted by his wife, and by all the ecclesiastical forces of the Romish church. So persistent and painstaking were his efforts that in fourteen years he had the satisfaction of seeing his nation no longer pagan but Christian. The church rose to a high place in the government. Archbishops and bishops were prominent in the constitution of the Senate. The primate, as he was called, who must have stood somewhat in the place of the Pope for Poland, was nearly the equal of the king in power. The king received him standing, and felt obliged

to listen respectfully to his counsels, and sometimes yielded to his behests in affairs of state.

Yet the country remained throughout its entire history tolerant in religion, so that even the followers of Huss of Bohemia, the great reformer who preceded Luther, and paved the way for the Reformation, lived in safety within its borders, though he was afterward burned at the stake in his own country. Hence there was no hindrance to the incoming of the Hebrews fleeing from the persecutions and oppressions of other lands very early in the history of the kingdom. They settled in large numbers in certain portions of the land, particularly in the vicinity of the larger cities. They prospered, as a rule, and some of them became immensely wealthy, though legislated against and put under irksome restraints, not so much on account of their religion as because they absorbed so much of the wealth of the land.

The dismemberment of the nation, though seemingly a great calamity, has, nevertheless, not resulted wholly to the disadvantage of the people. Agriculture, mining and manufacture have largely increased. Exports now greatly exceed imports. Ownership of land is allowed the common people, and certain rights are granted them and duly respected which were before denied. They are no longer downtrodden and wholly ignored, and practically enslaved as in the later years of the kingdom. But the countries which have possession of their respective portion of it are making great effort to blot out all that is Polish. Russia, in particular, is seeking to Russianize to the utmost, going so far as to forbid the use of the Polish language in the schools, and even in the home. Russians only are permitted to teach in the schools. They fill all the government offices. The Russian is the official language. This is extremely irksome to the Poles. They are very restive under it.

There still lingers among its people much of the old feeling of liberty and equality, and of individual rights and independence, which finds expression in a longing and even expectation of some day seeing a re-united and restored Poland. They are a people rather to be praised than condemned, to be pitied and not despised. Their principle of government by unanimity of all concerned, so excellent in theory but impracticable of execution, must ever command respect. Their toleration in religion, to this day maintained, though the Roman Catholic church is in highest favor with the ruling powers, is worthy of imitation. Their love for their native land has been often celebrated in song and story by writers who reflect credit on their nation, not only for the lofty sentiments expressed, but for their intellectual ability and culture. One of the Polish astronomers has distinguished himself in recent years by being among the first to settle a problem which has long been engaging the attention of his fellow astronomers as to the components of the sun's light-giving properties.

Warsaw, the ancient capital of Poland, and its principal city of to-day, is described as very beautiful for situation, and adorned with splendid public buildings. Princely private residences and public parks and gardens add greatly to its attractions. It is also a literary centre of first rank, by reason of its university of long standing, its well-equipped libraries and its many highly-educated and cultivated residents.

Those who have emigrated and taken up their residence among us are of a somewhat mixed character. Some of them are of Hebrew faith, and of course of alien stock, though native born. The majority of them, however, numbering many hundreds, belong to the church of their fathers, the Roman Catholic, although there are those of another origin than the Poles, the Lithuanian. They came into Poland from the North many centuries ago, and became identified with the national life, though retaining their name, language and former habits and customs. They constitute a large portion of the Polish people in our city at the present time. They have a church organization and building of their own on Waverley Street, which they have patriotically named St. Casimir, after a succession of rulers of Poland bearing that name, some of whom greatly distinguished themselves by what they accomplished in their country's behalf,

and were much beloved for their personal excellencies and virtues. They are chiefly employed in industrial pursuits, and are always spoken of with approval by those in whose service they labor. Their children are in our schools, where they are making commendable progress. Their young people are growing up among us to be liberty-loving and self-respecting, as were their ancestors in their native land.

Books New and Old.

ROBIN HOOD, HIS BOOK, by Eva March Tappan, with illustrations by Charlotte Harding, from the press of Little, Brown & Company, Boston.—Some of the middle-aged readers of to-day are wondering why they were born so long ago, for then no such array of literary food was annually served. Mother Goose and the Rollo Books seemed to be the limit of provision for them, but now publishers are vieing with each other to see who can produce the most appetizing viand for the youthful mind. In this direction nothing has gone further than Dr. Tappan's delightful compilation of Robin Hood myths. Perhaps her own preface would be the best description of what the book contains, but a sentence or two from the same must suffice here.

"His influence upon the English nation can hardly be estimated. Bishop Latimer was, indeed, wrathfully indignant that some villagers had locked the church door and gone to the greenwood to celebrate Robin's day instead of assembling to listen to the pastoral admonitions; but for all the good bishop's displeasure, Robin's influence was a sound one. Faithfulness to the king, devotion to the church, love of the out-of-doors, willingness to aid whoever is in need, bravery in redressing the wrongs of the helpless —these are not qualities of the hero of romance whose example will lead the people very far astray.

There are sixteen stories so arranged that one follows the other in an ascending scale of interest, and if a reader, comfortably placed, begins his reading early in the evening the chances are that he will not lay down the book till the last chapter is reached and he sees Robin Hood married to the Maid Marian. It does not matter how old the reader may be, the result is all the same. Who has not wished that he might have seen Little John and Friar Tuck? And a sight of the far-famed Sheriff of Nottingham would have delighted the most matter-of-fact plodder of any age. If to our mortal eyes the vision has been denied, we may at least see them in the excellent though quaint illustrations of Charlotte Harding. The pictures are fitting accompaniments of the entertaining text. As we read, though we know that technically Robin and his men are law-breakers, outlaws, yet our sympathies are ever with them, for somehow they seem to readjust some of the inequalities of living, and we cannot repress the wish that some such influence were extant to-day to set aright certain of the terrible absurdities which exist in our own land, where billionaires become possible though thousands want for bread. The Robin Hood of English myth no longer haunts the greenwood, but somehow, somewhere, some day his spirit will actuate a movement to readjust times and situations where the paltry thief of a bit of food is made to languish in jail while the thieving promoter continues to bedeck with unearned millions his Fifth Avenue mansion. Price, $1.50, net.

WILLIAM WILLARD.

By kindness of "Photo Era," Boston.

William Willard.

A WORCESTER COUNTY ARTIST.

HE shook hands with Lafayette. It was the diminutive hand of a five-year-old lad, held aloft by his father, which, extended over the heads of intervening adults, grasped that of the French patriot who, in 1824, was received by the Revolutionary veterans and citizens of Sturbridge. "I can see as distinctly as though it were only yesterday that broad face looking up at me, when the Frenchman took my hand. I little realized what it was all about, but I do remember my mother telling me on my getting home that there was no reason why I, too, might not become a noted man." There was a great arch set up, on which, in enormous letters, was the single word, "Welcome," significant of the affection still held by the old soldiers for their former comrade. Mr. Willard says the arch was just north of the ancient burial-ground, where sleep so many of the town's early residents.

The son of Seth and Susan (Fay) Willard, William Willard was born March 24, 1819, within a few paces of his studio. His father's blacksmith-shop also was near by, and the earliest years of the future artist were attuned to the merry ring of his father's anvil. The student of ancestry will be pleased to know that Mr. Willard's lineage on both sides is through many years of American life. His grandfather, Ephraim, lived in Charlton, where Seth found his wife, Susan Fay; while Jonathan Willard, the great grandfather, was a resident of Dudley. Though of the very best possible origin, the family was not heavily endowed with this world's goods, and the youthful William was early obliged to shift largely for himself, having few of the school advantages in these later days given to the poorest children of his native town. Fortunately, he had a mother whose counsels were of the wisest character, and, though he had no schooling save that of experience after the age of twelve years, the advice and promptings of his mother ever followed him. She survived to a great age, dying in 1876, ninety-four years old. His father had died in 1843.

Two years he spent as a farm boy, and then he came to Worcester to learn the jeweler's trade with those sterling workmen, Messrs. Goddard & Dunbar, who, in their place of business opposite the old Henry W. Miller store, were long the leading jewelers of the county. He was regularly indentured, for in those days learning a trade meant something, and the boy applied himself with diligence. A resident of Mr. Goddard's family, he has many pleasant recollections of the childhood of Goddard's son, Luther, so long a familiar figure in our midst. The dissolution of the firm threw young Willard into the journeyman ranks long before the indenture ended. Going to Boston, he worked at watch-repairing at McKay's on Congress Street. It was at this time that he first saw Daniel Webster, whom he was to later paint in enduring colors.

Next came a venture into the Thespic ranks, for, in 1836, he attached himself to the Warren Theatre, where for a season he was actor, assistant, and everything that a boy could be in such a place. His mother had taught him to read Shakespeare, and to-day he is an interesting interpreter of that master dramatist, but the actual life behind the scenes was not of a character to heighten his estimate of histrionic art, and he soon determined that he would not be an actor. Then followed a period of learning the hatter's trade, and, so easily did he turn his hand to any employment, in three weeks he could make a silk hat with the best of

workmen. Colonel Nathaniel Greene, so long the famous editor of the Boston Post, was an acquaintance of Mr. Willard's jewelry days, and now, as a hatter, he made for the editor a fine specimen of head-gear, which won for the boy a fine puff from the facile pen of the Democratic oracle. In the studio of the artist to-day can be seen a diploma awarded by the Mechanics' Association of Boston in 1847 for the excellence of his workmanship as a hatter. At the same time a gold medal was given to Mr. Rhoades, his employer, for his work. The interest in this affair lies in the fact that all the hats were made by Willard.

However, during all these years Mr. Willard had not forgotten that his fingers had a certain deftness not given to all. Again he was debtor to his mother, for she had early taught the hand which had grasped that of Lafayette the possibilities of a pencil when properly directed. As early as 1841 he had painted a portrait of himself, and soon after he undertook quite an enterprise for him, viz., the painting of the faces of a man, wife and five children, all resident in Chelsea. He secured a leave of absence from his regular employment, and in six days his task was accomplished, and he was remunerated at the rate of ten dollars per head. The Sanger family still retains the portraits, refusing to part with them, and claiming to be well satisfied with the investment. Whether proud of his work from the artist's viewpoint or not, young Willard discovered that from the compensation side there was more money in paint than in hats.

Some one will naturally ask, "Who was the instructor who gave this Sturbridge boy an insight into the laws of color and lines?" The answer must be that, like many another man of genius, the talent was in him and must come out. He was absolutely self-taught, and though there were long lines of respectable ancestry on both sides, no artist in the direct line is remembered. His paternal uncle, Henry Willard, was an artist of merit, unfortunately dying young, yet leaving specimens of his genius that are highly prized. The painting of the younger General Salem Town is from his brush. One of the interesting sketches in William Willard's studio is a fine portrait of the uncle, executed by the latter himself. Though not nearly connected, Solomon Willard, the architect of Bunker Hill Monument, and A. M. Willard, who painted the incomparable "Spirit of '76," are of the same kin.

It was in the middle forties that he quit making hats as a vocation and applied himself to what was to be his life-love. Though never receiving lessons, he gained certain valuable notions of color from the work of Francis Alexander, whose gifted daughter is the Francesca whose literary and artistic work Ruskin so justly praised. The father, a native of Connecticut, was for many years a portrait painter in Boston. Among many excellent portraits made by him is that of the elder General Salem Town of Charlton. Mr. Willard's first work as an artist was the painting of the face of Isaac Bowman in 1848, receiving therefor the sum of ten dollars, an amount which he had to increase many times when, in later years, he bought back this early specimen of his labor. In the early fifties he became interested in the new art of taking pictures by sunlight, and was an associate of the late J. J. Hawes in Tremont Row in the making of daguerreotypes; it was in this capacity that he posed Jenny Lind, Daniel Webster, and many others of the notables of more than fifty years ago. He retains as one of his curiosities the imperfect daguerreotype which was the result of the first attempt thus made in the city of Boston.

All these days he was an associate of the first people in art in Boston. To name before him one of the distinguished men and women who have shone in circles of art within the last fifty years, is to arouse whole pages of reminiscence, recollections so suggestive that a book might easily follow. Notwithstanding his long residence in Boston, he never forgot his native town, and in 1867 he came back to Sturbridge, purchasing the old homestead of General Timothy Newell, which had long been one of the most

conspicuous dwellings in the southern portion of the county. Of it in 1856 George Davis, the historian of the town, said: "The building is a specimen of the earlier style of edifice, designed then to be of a superior order, which, with its former appendages and elevated position, presented a stately appearance." In an exceedingly interesting paper read before the Quinebaug Historical Society Nov. 26, 1900, Mr. Charles V. Corey names this second in his list of four fine specimens of Colonial architecture then existing in Sturbridge. Of this structure he says: "General Newell also built about 1784 the house now occupied by Mr. Willard, which is a real old Colonial mansion. General Newell lived there many years, and there he died in 1818. After his death it was occupied by all sorts of people and was sadly neglected. About forty years ago it was bought by Nelson Bennett, who repaired it to some extent, and it has been much improved since by Mr. Willard. The house had a cluster of buildings about it—the store, a large barn, a shop, and a cider-mill, which is now Mr. Willard's delightful and artistic studio."

Mr. Willard's life has been very far from a selfish one, his influence and word ever being in favor of progress and development. He was influential in securing from Harvey D. Parker the latter's bequest of $100,000 for the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, and J. W. Hyde's later gift of $50,000. He was one of the founders of the Massachusetts Academy of Fine Arts, among whose first directors we find the names of Rufus Choate, J. T. Sargent, Paul Willard, Benj. Champney, T. Starr King, William Willard and Hammatt Billings. Three specimens of his work appeared in the first exhibit, wherein were catalogued eighty-one paintings. His oil painting of Jenny Lind is the only one made in this country. He was one of the promoters of the equestrian statue of Washington, which, since the Rebellion, has stood in the Public Gardens of Boston, a tribute not only to the genius of Thomas Ball, the sculptor, but also to the generous people who made the work possible.

For five years Mr. Willard was an instructor in the School of Fine Arts in Boston, and the quality of his skill with the pencil may be inferred when this incident is recalled: Criticising the photograph of a piece of Greek statuary in the presence of General Loring, the director of the Museum of Fine Arts, the latter asked what could be truer than a photograph, and the artist replied, "The hand of an artist directed by two eyes, which are better than the single one of the lens." Fitting the action to the word he soon set before the surprised General a Hermes drawn by his own hand vastly superior to the photograph, as the officer at once acknowledged.

How some of Mr. Willard's work is regarded may be learned from the following words of Judge Wm. T. Davis in the New England Magazine for April, 1902: "A two-thirds length portrait by Willard in Pilgrim Hall in Plymouth represents him (Daniel Webster) as he then appeared in face, posture and dress, and on the whole furnishes a more correct conception of the man than any other portrait I have seen." In Worcester he has long been a favorite artist, and in 1873 he had painted no less than one hundred and seventy-three Worcester faces. Among them might be named that of ex-Mayor Blake, so prominent in the Mechanics Hall gallery; of General Charles Devens, presented to Post 10, G. A. R., by the artist, which was destroyed in the unfortunate fire of March 5, 1897; of the Hon. Stephen Salisbury; of the late Hon. E. B. Stoddard; of United States Senator George F. Hoar; of the late Col. W. S. B. Hopkins, R. James Tatman, and many others. The artist may be pardoned if he at times exults over the fact that his brush has given enduring impressions of the faces and forms of Massachusetts' three leading senators, for he is also the delineator of Sumner, as well as of Webster and Hoar. The portrait of Sumner is now in the Museum of Fine Arts.

When Librarian Green wishes to specially delight the many patrons of his great institution and to give particular significance to the magnificent

gallery designed for the display of works of art, he will invite the city and the Commonwealth to contribute of their possessions from the brush of William Willard for a loan exhibition, that the rising generation may recognize how remarkable a genius they have in their very midst.

It was a love of home and of the beautiful that called our artist from Boston to his old birthplace. Sturbridge was remote from railroads, difficult of access, but to the mind of her loyal son superlatively beautiful. Securing the coveted home of the former town dignitary, he here made improvements upon the ancient dwelling, removed the accumulated defacements of many years, and restored the place to its pristine beauty and dignity. Here, too, he made a home for that dearest of mothers, who had done so much for him in his childhood, and her face was an inspiration for many years. Here, after the mother's death, his daughter Charlotte presided with filial affection. The outer world was not so far away that he could not, on occasion, seek its pleasures and counsels. So passed the years away, till the morning of the 6th of last October, when the venerable artist was obliged to flee for his life from the edifice so long called his home, for fire, that respecter of nothing, was rapidly effacing the landmark of far more than a hundred years. Only a few items were rescued from the flames, and all else, the curios, mementoes, and accumulations of a long life-time, went up or down in the effectual wiping out of the edifice. Well might a younger man have stood distraught at the scene presented on that autumnal morning, but to this unconquered octogenarian, the event only prompted him to renewed effort and new projects. Fortunately, the studio remained, and therein were many of his treasures, now doubly precious, and here he resolved to win again the means which should enable him to rebuild the structure, every timber of which was redolent of the history he loved. Human flesh, however, is frail, and in spite of grit and determination Mr. Willard was compelled to go to the City Hospital of Worcester for treatment, rendered all the shorter by his heroic will, and then he went back to his studio to pose and paint, that once more his loved homestead may look out from its coign of vantage over the prospect so loved of yore.

A lovely November day saw two visitors riding Sturbridge way, one of them the much-loved Senator of Worcester, the Hon. George F. Hoar, who was going thus that he might again sit for a portrait at the hands of an artist who, at a period verging a score beyond man's allotted years and yet hale and hearty, holds his hand with the steadiness of youth, and in depicting autumnal colors has all the appreciation of his earlier days. And what found Senator Hoar when he entered the studio of his old-time friend? The rooms are crowded with semblances of worthies past and present. Here are the loved lineaments of the mother at eighty, and again at ninety. His inspiration, who can help loving a man who never forgets his mother? There is the face of General Joshua L. Chamberlain, Maine's Scholar General, but looking, oh! so much younger than in these later days. There, too, are the sturdy features of Deacon Jacob Esty, Vermont's great organ-maker; up higher may be seen the attractive face of Uncle Henry Willard, the artist; nearer and lower is the face of Harris R. Greene, once a high school principal in Worcester. No one will need an introduction to that semblance of James G. Blaine, and in this corner is the portrait of one of Longfellow's classmates, ex-Gov. J. W. Bradbury, another famous son of Maine.

How some collectors would prize this presentation copy of Dante, from the translator, N. T. Parsons, and from the depths of seeming confusion the artist has no trouble in evolving wonders recalling days agone and friends who long since trod the golden shore. Time flies so very, very fast, as item after item is produced, each one apparently more interesting than its predecessor. Should the observer visit the basement of this studio-converted cider-mill, he will find that the first

story held only a beginning of Mr. Willard's treasures, for here are ambrotypes and photographs of almost every noted person of the last forty-five years, and so firmly are the many faces impressed upon the memory of the artist he does not need to turn the picture to find the name inscribed to tell immediately whose semblance the image is.

It was no spirit of self-exploitation which several months since prompted Mr. Willard to put forth a partial list of the portraits he has painted, some of them many times. It was simply an aid and help to the public to know just what work this man, who has come down to us from another generation, has accomplished. It is an array over which not alone the maker may well be proud, but which should arouse the admiration of every man and woman who respects age and loves his fellow men.

The day is far spent when the sun, hastening to its setting, warns the visitor that he must take the next car for his Worcester home. As he descends the incline leading down from the studio which stands south of the ruined homestead and looks back at the edifice, he catches a farewell glimpse of nearly eighty-five years standing there, yet with form unbent, eye undimmed, courage undaunted, a picture of vitality, nerve and determination seldom equalled, and the prayer mentally breathed as the car bears him away is, "May God grant the hero length of days to secure his heart's desire, viz., the restoration of his home and fireside."

Rose Culture in Worcester.

It hardly seems credible that so little is really known and understood of the commercial side of floriculture, but such is the case, and but few realize what an important business it has become in growing flowers for the trade. The industry has gone forward with rapid steps, until now for the first time, it is attracting general attention, both by reason of the large establishments that have been developed and the marked superiority of the blooms that are offered on the market.

The love of flowers is proverbial; it would be a difficult matter indeed to find the person not susceptible to the charms of the many and beautiful flowering plants that are fast seeking their way into the most humble of homes. The rose has held its prestige for all time, and it goes on its errands of love as tenderly to-day as of yore. How few, very few, realize the months of care and the knowledge required to be able to bring a plant to its fullest maturity. It is a science that is most interesting and instructive in all its phases. Not long since the writer was attracted by a large gathering of people in front of a florist's establishment in New York. Anticipating something of an exciting nature, the street was crossed to discover the cause for the gathering. There was nothing but a dozen roses beautifully and artistically arranged, alone and unaided in their charm and attractiveness. The incident had its lesson in the number of those who stopped, admired and went their way, with the feelings that nature in its simplicity has charms for us all.

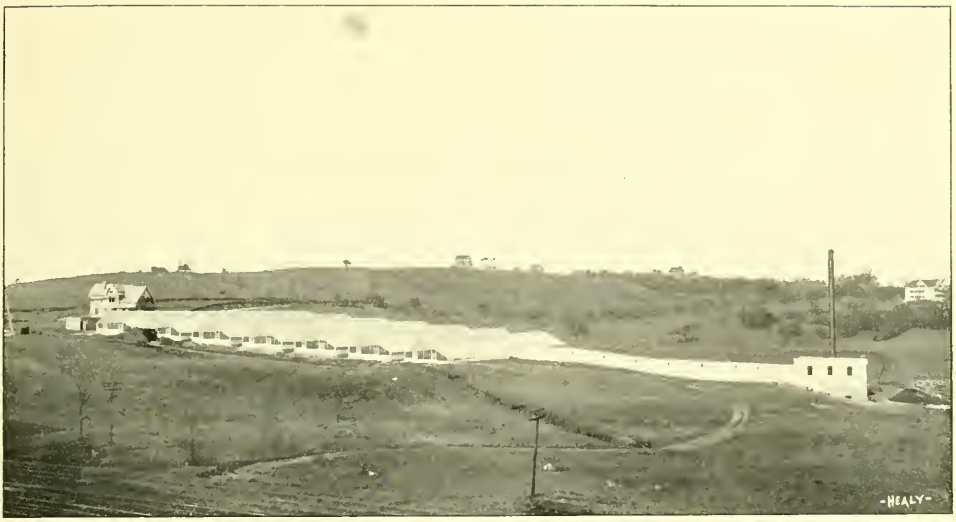
The growth of commercial "ranges" or greenhouses during the past ten years has been very great, and yet the industry seems to be in its infancy. The demands and requirements are becoming more exacting, however, and no longer can the novice expect success in competition with the old and experienced growers. New methods are constantly being employed and the old rapidly discarded with the view of perfecting the stock for the market, yet it is a well recognized fact that the points of excellence so well known to the grower and dealer are practically lost sight of in the purchases of the average buyer. It hardly can be otherwise; purchases per capita have been small and the growers limited in number. Gradually but surely the industry is progressing and with it a more general

use of cut flowers by those who heretofore have considered them as luxuries.

A few statistics are at times interesting, and they may be so in this connection, as giving a little clearer idea of the magnitude of the business. Ten years ago the largest greenhouse range in the United States covered less than four acres of land. There is to-day one range in Cook County, Ill., that covers nineteen acres of glass surface; this same county has at the present time over seven million square feet of glass surface devoted to the growing of "cut flowers," while Elmira, N. Y., boasts of the largest "range" ever built at one time, having an area of one million square feet of glass surface, all of which is to be devoted to the growing of roses. There is upwards of sixty-five million dollars invested in the industry, and the output at wholesale is estimated at twenty-five million dollars annually. The States leading in floriculture are New York first, Pennsylvania second, New Jersey third, Illinois fourth, and Massachusetts fifth.

There has been completed here a range of greenhouses, so quietly that but few of our people are aware of its existence, yet it is one of the most attractive sights of our city, located as it is upon a most commanding site fronting on Millbrook Street and gently sloping towards the south. We show several views of the houses of the Worcester Conservatories which hardly give an adequate idea of the magnitude of the business, which can best be secured by going through the individual buildings, which have a total length of twenty-one hundred feet, and a bench surface of more than fifty thousand square feet, planted with thirty thousand rose plants and eight thousand Carnations. The "American Beauty" rose seems to be the favorite one here, but many other varieties are being grown with equal success.

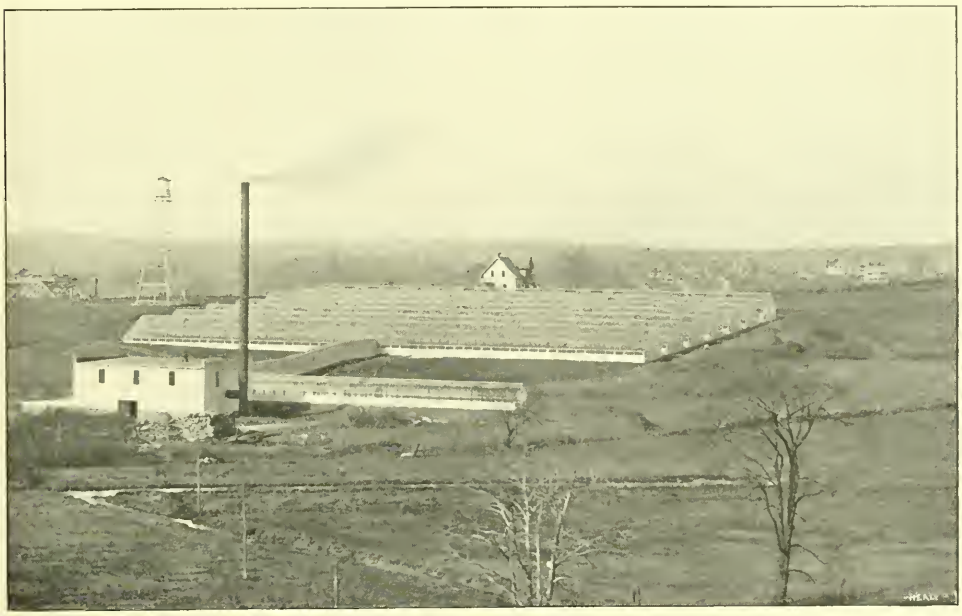
CONSERVATORIES—INTERIOR VIEW.



WORCESTER CONSERVATORIES FROM THE SOUTHWEST.

It is indeed a new enterprise for Worcester, and seems to be well located to take care of the trade that has heretofore been obliged to go to other markets for their supply. What has become a most flourishing business in many other sections of the country has every appearance of being well and strongly established here.

Frederick G. Davis is president of the Company, W. B. Barnard treasurer, L. C. Midgley secretary, and W. W. Tapper superintendent.



WORCESTER CONSERVATORIES FROM THE SOUTHEAST.

Worcester in Literature.

No. IV.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

[No. I in this series appeared December, 1902, and gave a sketch of the life and work of Mrs. Annie Russell Marble; No. II, in February, 1903, was devoted to a similar description of Dr. Eva March Tappan; No. III, in November last, pertained to Worcester's hold on the literary life of Dr. Edward Everett Hale.]

WORCESTER was getting well used to her city garments when, in 1852, a young clergyman came up from the sea-coast to organize and lead a body of people, constituting what was known as a Free Church. The word "Protestant" has had many experiences since Luther nailed his theses to the church door of Wittenberg, and all along the ages men and women have been protesting against religious dominance of all sorts. The movement led by Theodore Parker was a protest against creed and dogma, and a declaration for a wider and freer plan of spiritual living. It was to head such an enterprise that the man who had been graduated from Harvard in 1841, from her Divinity School in 1847, and who had already been settled in the ministry in Newburyport, came to the young city and for the following ten years made this his home.

The man who has an appreciation of the past as he walks the streets of his city or town, likes to link with the houses and other existing objects the names of men and women who, in the years agone, either lived here or in some passing way gave interest and dignity to otherwise quite uninteresting localities. That commonplace looking structure on Fountain Street, which once stood on Main, attracts many a visitor because in Revolutionary days it was the home of Joseph Warren's children; and hundreds of eyes are annually turned, for more than a passing glance, at the Exchange Hotel, when is heard the remark that here both Washington and Lafayette were entertained. Thus the chaperon of strangers about our own city adds to the zest of his trip when he can say to the sight-seer, "Here dwelt in such years Dr. Edward Everett Hale or Col. T. W. Higginson." The fact that the Colonel will have reached, on the 22d of De-

REV. T. W. HIGGINSON.
1854.

cember, 1903, the age of eighty years is one of the motives for calling attention to his former residence here, and the connection of his subsequent literary life with such residence.

The Rev. T. W. Higginson, as he was known in the days of his coming hither, was a born radical. He stood for the highest, freest scheme of living possible, and there was no level of lofty life to which he did not himself aspire, and whereto he did not seek to lift those whom he led. His Newburyport preaching was interrupted by his anti-slavery notions, for who could be near John G. Whittier and not sympathize with that patriot in his antipathy to the Peculiar Institution? In 1848 he was an unsuccessful candidate for Congress on the Free-soil ticket. His coming to Worcester was well timed, for he entered at once into all the intensity of the Abolition movement as led here by such zealots as the late Stephen S. Foster and his wife, Abby Kelly. In his "Cheerful Yesterdays" he makes mention of the times he drove to their suburban home, having in his care certain escaped bondsmen on their way to Canada, then the black man's heaven.

Before coming hither he had entered in spirit, if not in body, into the effort to release the negro, Shadrach, from his tormentors, and only opportunity was lacking to have made him a factor in the liberating of Thomas Sims, but he came to this city in ample time to have a hand in the all but successful attempt to wrest Anthony Burns from the authorities then holding him in Boston, receiving in the melée scars that he bears to this day. Of such stuff was this fighting parson made, a true representative of the church militant. Indeed, while we may suppose that he was a faithful pastor and discharged conscientiously all the duties incumbent upon his position, yet his efforts and actions in other than ministerial lines made here the most lasting impressions.

Thus he was an earnest advocate of regular and systematic exercise, one of the early devotees of nature study, and who can tell how much such devotion and practice have had to do with his becoming an octogenarian with health and vigor, physically and mentally, quite unimpaired? Gray-haired men and women in Worcester love to tell of the prompting they received in their younger days from this stalwart clergyman who knew the habitat of most of the wild flowers which flourished in the vicinity, and there are men, near the three score and ten allotment of years, who will state that their physique is what it is through the suggestions and leadership of the erstwhile minister, who both preached and practiced, who did not believe that a whining voice and an impaired digestion necessarily savored of Godliness. The reader who would know best the main items in Colonel Higginson's Worcester life must read his "Cheerful Yesterdays," though even there we do not get his deep interest in the factors of daily and correct living. These can be had better through the perusal of his "Outdoor Papers," which embody many of the ideas which made his residence here so beneficial not alone to himself, but to very many others.

Aside from his record made in his writings, we may quote direct from a recent letter, wherein he says:

> Worcester was so important to me as a means of development, my connection with the Worcester of fifty years ago was so active and varied, and I was connected with so many of its early enterprises, that it has always remained near my heart. My old friend, Dr. Hale, has described the Worcester of that period best by calling it a "western settlement in the Heart of Massachusetts." Its business life, its social life, and its intellectual life were all springing up together; and I had, even before that time, just enough childish recollection of it to feel myself not wholly a stranger there. I still remember with delight certain drives I took thither in early childhood with my father, Stephen Higginson, whose first wife had been a Salisbury, and who so cherished his connection with the old Worcester families that he named my elder brother "Waldo," a name also transmitted to my daughter. Our visits there were made primarily that he might call on the Misses Waldo, and I might play with their celebrated kittens. My subsequent life there accordingly seemed to connect itself with the old maidenly household, although my reputation for perilous radicalism might justly have led the descendants of those kittens sometimes to show their claws.

The society of Worcester was, at the time I removed there (1852), singularly agreeable. The town was becoming very prosperous and yet retained its simplicity of tone. There was a circle of very cultivated and active-minded people who worked hard and were thrifty, and yet counted wealth as a secondary thing. Even the aristocracy of employment counted for very little. Some of the most cultivated families were employed in mechanical occupations and made their workshops the very centres of wit and humor. There were the traditions of an earlier aristocracy of birth, but it counted for little, because those who represented it readily accepted the prevailing tone. There was a great deal of pleasant outdoor life and indoor intercourse and great public and private activity. It seems to me, on looking back, that innumerable enterprises were undertaken, and that I had a hand in almost all of them. There was the Free Church, for

COL. T. W. HIGGINSON.
1885.

instance, the first of various organizations of the kind that were started in Massachusetts in the spirit and on the platform of Theodore Parker, who was still under condemnation as a heretic. Then I served on the School Committee, helped organize the Public Library and the Natural History Society, was president of a gymnastic club, a cricket club, a skating club, and various minor organizations. It is a wonder that I did not belong to a volunteer engine company, such as then existed everywhere, and I was indeed elected an honorary member of "Tiger Engine Company No. 6," and was only prevented accepting the appointment by the fact that the Tigers got into a general fight meanwhile and were disbanded by the city fathers. At any rate, when the storm of the Civil War approached, I was found to have popularity enough among the younger generation in Worcester to enlist without difficulty a company in the 51st Massachusetts, and afterwards I learned, as I have always thought, from that admirable officer, Colonel, now Gen. A. B. R. Sprague, enough of the rudiments of military life to carry me through two years of actual service without discredit. During my absence at the front, my wife removed to Newport, R. I., for her health, and I ceased with some regret to be a resident of Worcester.

It was during my life in Worcester that my literary career, such as it is, began. It dates back, properly speaking, to a paper in the Atlantic Monthly, March, 1858, entitled, "Saints and their Bodies." After this there followed a number of papers on outdoor life and pursuits, the scene of all which was laid in the vicinity of Worcester, and which included "April Days," "Water Lilies," "My Outdoor Study," "The Procession of the Flowers," "The Life of Birds," "Gymnastics," and others which were published subsequently under the name of "Outdoor Papers" in a variety of editions. People found them interesting, and I am sure they were lovingly composed. They certainly did some good through their influence on others, for Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, so long the professor of physical training at Harvard, told me that this book was what led him to devote his life to that branch of training, and John Burroughs is reported to have expressed the same influence as having been early exerted on his own pursuits. Greatly transformed as is the neighborhood of Worcester through its enormous growth, I receive, almost every year, from that quarter, letters of inquiry from those who visit the old rural localities which I described; and it is very pleasant for me to think that though my old friends and companions have so largely passed away, yet the flowers and the streamlets of Worcester County may still transmit some memory of my abode there.

Recourse to the city directories of fifty years ago shows that the Rev. T. W. Higginson first appeared therein as residing on Harvard Street, corner of Bowdoin, in 1853 and the following year. It is the small cottage house for many years occupied by the late James G. Arnold and family; it is today, as it was long ago, a compact, cosy home for a small family. Hence, we may fancy, the clergyman went to the attempted rescue of Anthony Burns from the hands of the national authorities in Boston, an exceedingly thrilling episode in American history, whose details have been told by another Worcester man, the late Charles E. Stevens, Esq. For the next three years Mr. Higginson's address was No. 16 Harvard Street, where now resides Prof. Geo. E. Glad-

win, whose pride in his dwelling is no way lessened by the fact that here were formulated many of the plans which eventuated in some of the most entertaining and valuable essays in our language. From 1858 to 1863, both years inclusive, our clergyman lived at No. 5 Chatham Street, in the house now numbered 23, nearly opposite the long-time home of General Josiah Pickett; indeed, Mrs. Pickett says Colonel Higginson was one of the best neighbors any one ever had. "You should have seen him trying to amuse our boy after my husband went to the war in 1861, and he could do it, too. Why, I have seen him down on all fours in his efforts to please the lad." Here it was that the most of his Worcester work, in a literary way, was done.

The Free Church had no permanent abiding place. At first services were held in Horticultural Hall, later in Washburn, and Brinley Hall is also given as one of the rooms identified with the organization. A Worcester gentleman, seeing the Colonel's early portrait, said, "Yes, he looked just like that years ago, when, in Horticultural Hall, I heard him refer to the Old South Church as that ancient edifice opposite, surmounted by gilded poultry." Of course, he referred to the rooster, which long ago came down from his exalted perch.

Aside from some youthful work, and certain editorials printed in the Commonwealth and a Newburyport paper, his muse had been little exercised before his entrance upon his career in the Atlantic Monthly. It was in March, 1858, in the first volume of that famous magazine, his article denominated "Saints and their Bodies" appeared. He states that previously to this he had written an article for the North American, one for the Christian Examiner, and three for Putnam's Monthly. Of the appearance of this essay Mr. Higginson says, "It is quite certain that I was greatly pleased when I had sent to the Atlantic Monthly my first contribution, 'Saints and their Bodies,' and saw it printed in the fifth number." Of the writer's success in a literary way he cursorily remarks that of his prose papers he had but one rejected, ascribing some of this result to the fact that he did not begin to send out manuscripts till he was past the age of thirty. A glance through the early numbers of the Atlantic shows that during the first five years he appeared from four to eight times in each year, or twenty-six times in all, including the papers which he later put forth under the general name of "Outdoor Papers."

Allibone makes his first publication, "Woman and her Wishes," an essay, octavo, Boston, 1858, and his second the volume referred to above, and it is this work which has so much interest in Worcester eyes. Some of our people would be glad if some day there might be made an edition with notes, naming in full all the places and people referred to. We should like to know the localities whence he drew his inspiration for the "Procession of the Flowers," and of this exquisite bit of writing one survivor of those days in the fifties says, "I was coming into town with a handful of rare wild flowers, found in a nook suggested by a friend of mine, when I met Mr. Higginson, who wanted to know at once the spot, but I didn't think it fair to my friend to tell." We know that the boy alluded to on page 172 of "Cheerful Yesterdays" as dying a brevet brigadier-general at the age of twenty, was Wm. N. Greene, Jr., but we would know more. Our appetite is only whetted. Local authorities tell us that the gymnasium which formed so large a part of the minister's diversion was located in the topmost story of the building on the corner of Foster Street and Waldo, over the present Callahan Supply Company. This is the way he gets there: "Ten leaps up a steep, worn-out stairway, through a blind entry to another stairway, and yet another, and we emerge suddenly upon the floor of a large, lighted room, a mere human machine-shop of busy motion, etc." The Henderson of the essay, who sits working at a fifty-pound weight, is Lucien Harrington, long since dead. "The Stationary Engine," the boys call him. Draper, who is floating up and down between the parallel bars, is "Charlie" Drew, also in

the other world. The gymnastic friend who has recently crossed the ocean and on his way astonished the sailors by hanging head downward from the mizzentop-mast-stay is our staid but still erect book-seller, Samuel H. Putnam, who, in the rings, converts himself "into a mere tumbler pigeon."

In Worcester, too, Colonel Higginson was one of the early people to discover the value of Lake Quinsigamond for recreation purposes. He walked thither and then with oars sped over its surface, a forerunner of the hundreds who since have sported there. His old-time friends tell with great gusto of an early attempt to use a Worcester-made wherry, by no means up to modern standards. It was flat-bottomed, but it must have had points of beauty, for had not its owner, fresh from his Tennyson, dropped into poetry, thus—

> "And round about the prows he wrote,
> The Lady of Shalott."

Unhappily, the waterman had not rowed a boat's length from the landing before he capsized, but his tall form permitted him to rise above the waves, and, with the "Lady of Shalott" under his arms, Sir Lancelot waded ashore. As he wended his dripping way homeward, he proclaimed his dip to have been in the wettest part of the lake.

COL. T. W. HIGGINSON.
IN G. A. R. UNIFORM.

With the career on which Colonel

Higginson entered after leaving the army, we of Worcester have no direct connection, though he was always thought of as a sort of Worcester man, and unusual interest always attaches to his coming here for any purpose. We love to think that here began his fame, and in some modest way his old neighbors are partakers thereof. It is a pleasure, too, to remember that it was in Worcester that the Captain in the 51st Regiment, then recruiting here, received his letter from that officer in South Carolina which so effectually modified the subsequent life of the Captain. Let the officer and essayist tell his own story: "One day in November, 1862, I was sitting at dinner with my lieutenants, John Goodell and Luther Bigelow, in the barracks of the 51st Massachusetts, Colonel Sprague, when the following letter was put into my hands:" The letter, dated Nov. 5, 1862, was from Gen. Rufus Saxton in Beaufort, S. C., then Military Governor, offering to the Captain the command of the first black regiment to be raised during the war, a position which was accepted, and the experience gained with it gave rise some years later to that entertaining volume, "Army Life in a Black Regiment."

Worcester is ever associated with Mr. Higginson's devotion to the cause of Kansas, and it was while living here that he gave aid and comfort to old John Brown, so that in coming years, when the notable places in this city are indicated, as they already are in Boston and Concord, the careful scribe may state, "Here dwelt the Rev. T. W. Higginson when he prepared the essays which gave a new impetus to out-of-door love and study, who willingly imperiled his life for the escaped slave; in no uncertain way encouraged John Brown in his efforts to liberate a race and, in the face of social disbarment, was ready to lead the first regiment of black men raised in the War of Liberation."

Cuba and the Old North State.

Some of the best of men lead exemplary lives and leave very little record of their accomplishments. Others, with no thought of self-exploitation, largely for the sake of friends, put into enduring form the stories of what afforded them pleasure and thereby merit the gratitude of said friends. In this class should be named Captain John Gray McCarter of the 25th Massachusetts in the War of the Rebellion, now a Boston business man, who, in company with comrades, has recently made excursions to the Island of Cuba and to North Carolina, where a large part of his military life was passed.

The first excursion, that to Cuba, was made in May, 1902, to witness the inauguration of President Palma over the new republic. The party consisted of the Captain and his friends and Comrades Joseph C. Rogers, Philip Hasbrouck, Lyman Leighton and Capt. Jacob B. Davis. Each day of the trip is outlined and in its minutiae there may be seen some of the fun which made "The Innocents Abroad" such a popular book. However, the excursionists have eyes and they use them to good purpose. They leave New York on the 15th and reach Havana on the 19th of May, so near is this abode of perpetual summer to our often frost-bound coast. Their experiences in the Cuban capital are graphically described, and the reader cannot suppress a wish that he might have made one more of the party. Nothing escapes them, not even W. J. Bryan, late candidate for the Presidency, who as a newspaper man is doing the inauguration. The writer is eloquent as he describes the lowering of the Stars and Stripes on the 20th, henceforth to be the national day, and the raising of the Cuban banner. Then follow visits to the cemeteries and other public places, including Morro Castle. They witness funerals of both rich and poor; they see the grand parade in honor of the birth of a republic and even call on the new President. They go into the country and see how farming is attempted and moralize on what a little Yankee enterprise could effect there. In the jail they see and study the garrot; churches, too, are studied, some of them hundreds of years old. Their extra Havana wanderings include a trip to Matanzas, sixty miles away, where they see much of the results of iron-handed war.

They also visit the famous caves near by, finding them rivals of the American Mammoth and the Caverns of Luray. There is not a dull sentence in the narrative, which ends, June 2d, with the return landing in New York. There follows a very valuable epitome of Cuban history, with an entertaining guide to the notables of Havana. All ends with some interesting observations, from a business viewpoint, of the Cuban future, especially as bearing on intercourse with this country.

The trip to North Carolina is very appropriately named, "How Roger and I Made our First and Second Excursions to the Old 'Tar Heel' State." It is a handsome pamphlet of 38 pages, printed on white paper, in blue, with a red border and having a gray cover. Thus we have all the essentials of patriotism along with an olive branch, red, white and blue for our side, and gray for the other. There are fine portraits of Captains McCarter and Rogers, along with one of their common friend and fellow excursionist, Mr. Richard Powell of New York. The first seventeen pages tell of the Burnside Expedition in 1862, when the 25th Massachusetts Regiment made a part of the attack on Roanoke Island and became a notable factor in the North Carolina campaigns. The second part is an account of a trip made in February last by these gentlemen for purposes of recreation and health restoration. Apparently both ends were attained. They were just boys again, and so thoroughly did they enjoy their excursion, they make their readers share with them the incidents of a railroad and steamboat ride to the scenes made historical in our history. They see everything and hear all that is audible. They interview survivors of the great struggle who fought on the other side, and there is no dissimulation in the handshakes across the once bloody chasm. They get a new impression of the South side view, and they wish that their friends might come North and see for themselves how we look up here. Into every page of the story there is thrown enough of personality to give it a zest so great that once begun, the reader goes right through. Possessed of a keen sense of the ludicrous, Captain McCarter finds something funny wherever he stops, and he makes his reader see it too. It is to be hoped that the Captain and his friends will again visit former haunts.

The Geology of Worcester.

Worcester, city and county, has been the theme of pencil and pen for many a day, but as a rule the subject has been rather the surface of things, with a major part of the space devoted to man and his labors; but from the press of Charles Hamilton there was recently issued a volume which describes the foundations of the city and the slow growth which eventuated in what we know as central Massachusetts. "The Geology of Worcester" is a result of collaborative efforts of Joseph H. Perry, teacher of natural science in the English High School, and Benjamin K. Emerson, professor of geology in Amherst College. Under the direction of the U. S. Geological Survey, these two gentlemen, professor and former pupil, undertook the mapping out of the underlying rocks of Worcester County. This task they began many years ago, and with unflagging zeal and determination they have continued, using thus the available time for almost a score of years. The assumption of this work by Amherst men was singularly fitting, for who can forget the labors manifold with which the name of that college's great instructor and President, Edward Hitchcock, is forever associated? His surveys, geological and otherwise, have for more than fifty years been the standards of the Commonwealth, hence, as already stated, it was singularly appropriate that new work in this line should be done by men who, if not students of the learned teacher, had, at least, profited by his labors.

Mr. Perry was graduated from the High School of this city in 1877 and went thence to Amherst after the interval of one year, and from that college came forth to his life work of teaching in 1882. Devoting himself to natural science in his undergraduate days, he early developed a fondness for geology, so that when a man was wanted to assume the local work, Professor Emerson at once thought of his Worcester boy who had indicated his zeal and knowledge in college days. Thus the partnership began, and in the interval many a Worcester County farmer has wondered what those men were looking for who, with hammer and

DEEP CUT. B & A. R. R.

bag, were poking their noses into all sorts of nooks and crannies apparently, looking mostly at uninteresting rocks and ledges. Since the days of Hugh Miller and his predecessors it has been thus, and, to the uninformed mind, thus it will ever be, for the lay intelligence has little in common with the professional. Happily these observers and students were able, in every instance, to carry their own bags and knapsacks and so were never discouraged at having the results of many a weary mile of tramping and ob-

SUMMIT. B. & M. R. R.

LEDGE, CHADWICK SQUARE.

servation lost through the perversity of a carrier who, for Hugh Miller, dumped the gathering of the day at the beginning of his homeward trip and filled up at the end with bits from the nearest stone heap, for was not one rock just as good as another?

LEDGE, EAST OF NORMAL SCHOOL.

THE COAL MINE.

The result of long summers' work is seen not alone in this large and well prepared volume, but in a well equipped working collection of geological specimens in the English High School, where geology has become far more than the mere reading of certain printed pages, for here the student must see, observe and judge for himself. Thus while Mr. Perry was wearily and dustily trudging over the hills and valleys

THE CASCADE. TATNUCK.

of the county, he was doing far more than securing data for the geological chart—he was making himself an authority by actual observation, as ready to descant upon the underlying rocks of this vicinity as was Robert Dick upon the formations of northern Scotland.

As to the volume itself: it is a well-printed and handsomely bound volume, 9x6 inches in size, having 165 + xii pages, including an excellent index, all this aside from forty-one inserted leaves of half-tone and process illustrations. Also there is double-paged map of Worcester and vicinity in six colors, by far the best result yet achieved in trying to depict the character of our foundations. While prepared as stated, the work is published by the Worcester Natural History Society, which, in a quiet way, for many a year has been doing a deal of good in this community. Since Principal Joseph Jackson of the English High School put forth his observations on the locality's flora under the name of "Through Glade and Mead," nothing concerning Worcester has been put forth approaching this result of many miles of walking and years of observation.

In a brief preface, Professor Emerson generously states that the credit of descriptions and illustrations in the book belongs wholly to Mr. Perry, that his own labor has been that of supervision and revision. He also says that the work incorporates much that has been done under the authority of the U. S. Geological Survey, and is published in the present form by permission of the director.

In his own foreword, Mr. Perry tells us that the book is not written for geologists, but for the people of Worcester who may have an interest in the subject in a general way, but whose technical knowledge is limited. He hopes that it may serve as a guide over the fields and through the streets of Worcester, and of their relations to one another, and to the people of the city the book is dedicated.

MILLSTONE HILL, SHOWING REMNANT OF APLITE DIKE.

The subject is divided into seven chapters as follows, viz.: Worcester Phyllite and Mica Schist; Worcester Quartzite; Millstone Hill; Bolton Gneiss; Shrewsbury Dike; Rocks in the Ballard Field at Quinsigamond and Relation of Bolton Gneiss to the Carboniferous Rocks; Paxton and Brimfield Schists; General Geology of Worcester and of the Plateau of Central Massachusetts.

FOLDING OF PHYLLITE, INCLUDING QUARTZ VEIN, IN DEEP CUT NEAR SUMMIT STATION.

As the story progresses, the text and illustrations combine to give the reader a good notion of the subject, one that otherwise he had never attained. Worcester's Coal Mine has long been the butt of geological jokers, but it does exist and combustible matter has been secured there. The frontispiece is a representation of a fossiliferous

EDGE OF THE PLATEAU OF CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS FROM THE EAST SIDE OF COES POND. PLATEAU 500 FEET ABOVE THE POND.

A WALL OF THE QUARRY IN THE TOP OF MILLSTONE HILL, SHOWING THE JOINTING OF THE GRANITE.

specimen found there by Mr. Perry twenty years ago, and as far as looks are concerned it might have come from the mines of Pennsylvania.

Through the kindness of the Natural History Society, the Magazine is allowed to use as many of the cuts as it cares to, and with their aid it is easy to take an intelligent trip

BALLARD QUARRY, SHOWING HORIZONTAL JOINTING AND BANDING, RESULTING FROM ALTERNATION OF SCHIST AND GRANITE.

LOOKING ACROSS THE PLATEAU OF CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

through the city and its suburbs. The representation of the "Deep Cut" is easily recognized, and the time is not so very far away when the excavation was considered one of the wonders of man's making and was more to the sightseers of sixty odd years since than is the Grand Gorge of the Arkansas to the traveler of to-day. Fortunately there are many quarries and excavations in our neighborhood, so that in

WORCESTER AS SEEN, LOOKING EAST, FROM THE EDGE OF THE PLATEAU OF CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS. THE DOME-SHAPED HILLS ARE DRUMLINS.

addition to superficial observation Mr. Perry has had opportunities to look beneath the exterior of Mother Earth. Millstone Hill, the Ballard Quarries at Quinsigamond, the Coal Mine itself, the Summit Cut on the Boston & Maine R. R., the exposed ledge at Chadwick Square, as well as the much higher one east of the Normal School and others, are all in evidence. The cuts showing surface scenery are self-explanatory.

Twenty years is a long time to spend in making ready for a book, longer even than the time that Adam Smith gave to his "Wealth of Nations," but when the volume appears it is monumental. The years will come and go, but long after the men who did the work which rendered the book possible have ceased from the ranks of their fellows, the compilation they prepared will remain, the undisputed thesaurus of geological knowledge for the Heart of the Commonwealth and the surrounding country. The volume is to be had at all the book stores for $1.50.

MOUNT WACHUSETT, RISING NEARLY 1000 FEET ABOVE THE SURROUNDING PLATEAU.

Books New and Old.

A Bunch of Roses, and Other Parlor Plays, by M. E. M. Davis, from Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.—This is a handsome volume, capable of being placed in an overcoat-pocket, and the contents will beguile many a weary mile of car riding. The roses upon the cover are indicative of the first play, which gives its name to the volume. There are six plays and each one is capable of reproduction in the home circle, and thereby should be welcomed by those who are ever searching for something which can be adapted to parlor theatricals. At least four of the plays had been already printed in the Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia, and so had stood the test of earlier reading. Each one is a bit of amusing confusion, brought about by the application of the truism that the course of true love never did run smooth. Cupid has ever been laying pitfalls for his disciples, and the latter have ever been tumbling in, and what is stranger still, they are always happy in their troubles, don't know when they are hit, and never take the least precaution against the darts of the infant. The coming winter will hear many a peal of laughter over the home rendering of these plays.

The Christ Story, by Eva March Tappan, from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston.—Those who read Dr. Tappan's "Days of Queen Victoria" will

readily welcome this later volume, which takes up the theme in the same delightful vein which made every page of that story of English life a veritable picture. The writer had a difficult task to perform when she essayed the story of the God-man; she was walking in already well-trodden paths, for, since the days of Fleetwood, there have been of Christ biographers almost legions, and the Farrars, Geikies and Beechers who have written were no novices with the pen. Nevertheless, there was an unfilled place, one for children of the Sunday school age, and this our Worcester teacher discovered and proceeded to occupy. How well she has accomplished her undertaking, the reader will very soon find out. The trouble with many writers and speakers from time immemorial has been the feeling that things sacred can not be mentioned without what the good Scotch woman called the "Bible-twang," a tone, by the way, which is quite distasteful to the average person. Without in the least lessening our regard for the subject, the writer introduces us to the characters in the Christ Story in a way to attract and to hold us, whether we will or not. Mary, Joseph, Elizabeth, the Disciples and others are made to stand before us and, in spite of our long familiarity with the recital as given in Holy Writ, we have a new view of the beings to whom we were introduced so early that we seem to have always known them. The story becomes an engrossing one, and no amount of knowledge of the subject will prevent the reader's hanging upon each page as though the story were a new one, an absolutely fresh discovery. The book is certain to become the story of stories for childhood, and, what is absorbingly interesting to the child is sure to delight his parents. In these days, when the popularity and prevalence of Passion Play pictures have filled the eyes and mind of the public, it might be thought venturesome to undertake another hazard in a similar channel, and perhaps in other and less skillful hands the plan had failed, but not so here. The story as it progresses provides its own atmosphere and scenery, though the added illustrations do their part, and in fancy we are in that famed Holy Land where our fathers fought for the tomb of the Savior, but far back of that era, when there was a Jewish race holding the land for which their fathers had battled, a race expecting a king who should lead them to victory over all their foes, who should make them, temporally as well as spiritually, the foremost of nations. From that cradle at Bethlehem through all His vicissitudes, to Calvary, the Crucifixion and the Ascension, we follow the Christ with the same absorbing interest which we gave to the almost inspired pages of Ben Hur. Our directors of Sunday schools are frequently at their wits' ends as to what they shall put in their libraries. It is so difficult to draw the line in these times of universal reading, but here is a book which is pre-eminently fitted for the hands and minds of those who still keep up the old-fashioned ideas of Bible study. As an instigator to the reading and study of the Book of Books, this volume of Dr. Tappan must prove wonderfully useful. While the text needed no enlivening, there are given along with the story no less than sixty-eight illustrations, each one a reproduction by half-tone of an old master, Raphael, Rembrandt, Rubens, Titian, da Vinci, Van Dyke, Correggio, Hofmann, Dore,—they are all here, and seldom have so many historic works been crowded into so small a compass. While the sacred story has done much to stimulate art, the latter in turn has done a reciprocal service in directing the minds of men to sacred thoughts. Price, $1.50, net.

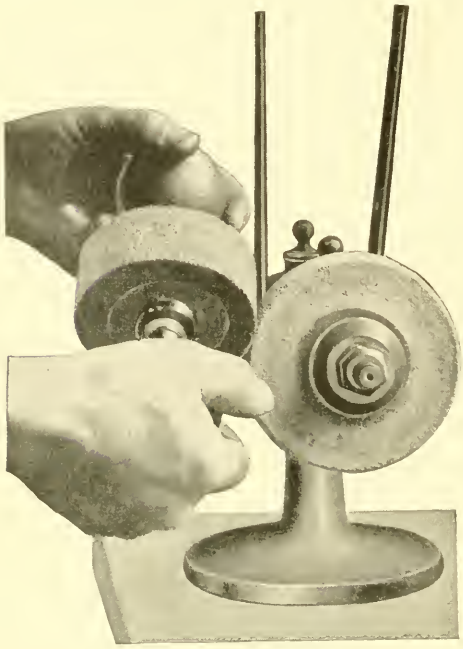
INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The Metcalf Emery Wheel Dresser.

It frequently happens that a most desirable tool or machine when invented is conspicuous for its simplicity. The discovery of America was easy after Columbus led the way. Eli Whitney fixed some crooked wire teeth in a box and so made the cultivation of cotton profitable. Mr. George E. Metcalf of this city has discovered that one wheel can be made to true another. The invention of emery wheels was a great advance in mechanics, rendering the polishing and grinding of metals a very easy matter as compared with former processes, but it was early found that wheels did not wear evenly, and to bring them back to a symmetrical condition was a task requiring

the use of diamonds, necessarily so large as to involve considerable expense.

Mr. Metcalf is a practical mechanic, and in his shop work he made the discovery that one wheel could be made to so act upon another as to obviate entirely the use of the costly diamond. The illustration shows the tool in use. The essentials of the contrivance are a small carborundum wheel mounted on a bushing having chamfered



EMERY WHEEL DRESSER.

ends. The wheel and bushings are mounted on a spindle having steadying balls or handles at each end. These balls have cones for engaging the ends of the bushing, so that all wear can constantly be taken up. The wheel to be trued is cut quickly when the spindle is inclined at an angle to the axis of the wheel, and then the task is completed by holding the spindle horizontal and moving it several times across the face of the wheel. Though but a short time upon the market, the dresser has received the enthusiastic endorsement of all using it, including some of the largest machine shops in the country. The exclusive right to manufacture the device has been granted, on a basis of royalties, to the Heald Machine Company of this city. The following circular, gotten out by the manufacturers, tells its own story:

It is a veritable wizard for truing and shaping grinding wheels of all kinds of ordinary size. It is difficult for the average person to understand how it can do the work until it is seen in operation, and even then "you can hardly believe your eyes."

We would not be able to sell these, however, in large numbers to the best shops in the country if there was not a great deal of virtue in them somewhere, and the foremen of different departments would not return their diamonds to the office, and use this dresser exclusively, unless it was superior for this work.

The principle of this dresser in truing a wheel is three-fold: first, that of inertia due to the weight in the balls; second, the peculiar cutting effect of one abrasive wheel on another when held at an angle of 30 to 40 degrees from the horizontal; and third, the gyroscopical action set up by the rapid rotation of a wheel on its axis.

These things together probably account for the remarkably rapid and satisfactory working of this machine.

What happens when you use a diamond to true up a grinding wheel?

The diamond breaks off and rubs down the particles of grit by virtue of its greater hardness, does it not?

The Metcalf Dresser, on the other hand, cuts out the bond or filling between the cutting particles in the wheel and leaves these standing out on the surface in the best possible condition for rapid cutting.

This peculiar action is something that must be seen to be appreciated, and we are therefore anxious to have you make a trial of this dresser in your own shops and on your own work, knowing that this will convince any one of its merits who will give it a fair trial.

A special advantage of the Metcalf Dresser is in bringing up a sharp corner on thin or delicate wheels. For this work it has no equal, as a diamond or an ordinary dresser is sure to break off the corner even when handled with great care, while this dresser will bring it up as sharp as a razor in a moment's time.

The use of the dresser is not confined to truing or shaping wheels only, but is of great value in freshening up the face, either when glazed over or when filled up from grinding soft metals, etc., which cling to the wheel.

Many other uses will suggest themselves, as we find new ones coming up continually, such as polishing pulleys and gas engine fly-wheels, after a roughing chip only has been taken over them.

HEALD MACHINE COMPANY.

What People Might Think.

"The cherished fields
Put on their winter robes of purest white."
—James Thompson.

DECEMBER finds the city wondering who will be Mayor. For more than half a century, Worcester has each year asked herself this question, and in spite of croakers and pessimists has managed to pull through without any serious trouble.

THE outs have regularly scored the ins and have intimated that were they in power, things would be different, but when their innings come, matters go on just about the same. Old mayors and young mayors, mayors of this party and mayors of that, all prove themselves necessary keystones in the arch of city government.

AFTER the lapse of years, when the mists have cleared away, we look down the vista and wonder why so much was said about this or that man; in the grand range, all appear to be of about the same stature, of much the same capacity, and despite differences of rearing and extraneous advantages, the gazer of to-day would have to look long and carefully before making a choice among them.

THE recent death of Colonel Stoddard reminds many of our citizens that he was denied the customary honor of re-election, though there was no particular fault found with his administration, and now that he is a long ways in the past, folks are saying that it was a great pity that his advice on several questions was not followed. Then very harsh words were uttered; now, all unite to sing his praises. What a pity he could not hear some of them while living.

THERE was one item in the single year of the Colonel's mayoralty over which he took considerable pride, yet no one of his panegyrists has made mention of it, viz., the fact that it was at his suggestion that a regular sweeper of street crossings was employed. In all kinds of weather the employee was faithful to his duty, and pedestrians, especially on Main Street, soon grew to appreciate his services. Though not now wielding his broom, the sweeper is living and has a great regard for the memory of the departed Mayor. The sweeping in other hands continues.

COURAGE is ever an admirable attribute, and when exhibited by one far past the allotted age of man it becomes all the more conspicuous. Napoleon shivering over the embers of burning Moscow is not half so heroic a figure as that of Artist Willard undauntedly looking forward to the rebuilding of his cherished residence. He has the sympathy of a large number of friends, of whom one, a distinguished gentleman, said, "I wish it were in my power to give him a thousand dollars towards setting him up again."

IF wishes were dollars one of Worcester's younger business men whom reverses have overtaken would speedily be on his feet once more. For many a day, there were few causes looking towards public improvement or private good that went away from him empty handed. Generous to a fault, he was anxious to do good to all men. Circumstances beyond his control rendered it necessary for him to halt and find out just his condition. Through all the gloom that surrounds him shines the light of his neighbors' good will and affection. Every one hopes and expects to see him again at the helm of prosperous enterprises.

NOTHING concerning the advantages of the city's evening schools has been said in many a day which more clearly shows their value than the casual words of a young Swedish woman whose mistress is unwilling that she should attend the schools, so the said woman goes only one evening a week, the one she has off regularly. Says the mistress, "You have English enough already." "Yes," says the girl, "I know that I have kitchen English, but I want something better," and she is getting the same through her one evening a week.

WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE

BANK BUILDING, 11 FOSTER STREET.

OPEN 7.30 A.M. TO 6 P.M. PRESIDENT'S HOURS: FROM 10 TO 11 A.M. TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

PRESIDENT, WALTER H. BLODGET. VICE-PRESIDENT, PAUL B. MORGAN.
TREASURER, ALBERT H. STONE. SECRETARY, CHARLES E. SQUIER.

Board of Trade Notes.

The Merchants' Week which the Mercantile Committee had planned for the first week in December has been postponed because the Consolidated Street Railway refused to co-operate. It was reasonably expected that as the advertising which is done by the merthants throughout the year is largely responsible for the electric railway patronage, the roads would believe in reciprocity.

The Committee on Transportation and Railroads reported that the freight rates to Leominster had been reduced so as to correspond with rates from Boston, which are as follows:

Class	1	2	3	4	5	6
Rate	19	17	16	13	12	10
reduced to						
Class	1	2	3	4	5	6
Rate	15	13	11	9	9	9

Vice-president Paul B. Morgan was elected a delegate to the State Board of Trade for a term of three years.

President W. H. Blodget, one of the delegates to the State Board, was elected Vice-president of the Executive Council.

The series of smoke-talks for the winter opened very auspiciously. William Woodward of the Worcester Safe Deposit & Trust Company gave a very interesting address on "The Theory and History of Banking."

There was unusual interest manifested in the subject and in the discussion which followed the reading of the paper.

The series will be continued on the third Thursday of each month.

Inquiries are still coming in response to the Export Sheet issued in 1902, four having been received during the past month.

NATIONAL BANK.

WORCESTER NATIONAL BANK, 9 Foster Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1804; as a National Bank in 1864. Capital $250,000; surplus and undivided profits $240,000. Dividends April and October; rate past year, 8 per cent. President, Stephen Salisbury; Cashier, James P. Hamilton; Directors, Stephen Salisbury, A. George Bullock, Charles A. Chase, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Josiah H. Clarke, James P. Hamilton, Edward L. Davis.

SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.

WORCESTER SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, 448 Main Street. Incorporated in 1868. Capital $500,000; surplus $500,000. Dividends January, April, July and October; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Edward F. Bisco; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel H. Clary; Directors, Charles S. Barton, Edward F. Bisco, A. George Bullock, C. L. Claflin, John H. Coes, Alexander DeWitt, Thomas B. Eaton, William Endicott, Jr., Henry F. Harris, Rockwood Hoar, C. Henry Hutchins, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Edwin T. Marble, Philip W. Moen, Neal Rantoul, Stephen Salisbury, Frank Bulkeley Smith, E. D. Thayer, Jr., Robert M. Washburn, George W. Wells, M. J. Whittall, G. Marston Whitin, Charles A. Williams, Samuel E. Winslow, Robert Winsor.

SAVINGS BANK.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, 452 Main Street. Incorporated in 1864. Deposits $9,753,029; guaranty fund $445,000. Interest payable February and August 15. Deposits go on interest February, May, August and November 1; rate past year, 4 per cent. President, Samuel R. Heywood; Treasurer, Charles M. Bent; Investment Committee, Samuel R. Heywood, Edwin T. Marble, Alexander DeWitt, Wm. W. Johnson, Philip W. Moen.

The Worcester Magazine

CONTENTS FOR JULY, 1903.

WORCESTER LIGHT INFANTRY AND ITS CENTENNIAL, ... 3
A FULL CENTURY OF THE LIGHT INFANTRY, . By Major F. G. Stiles, 6
WORCESTER IN THE SPANISH WAR, ... 10
ADDRESS OF THE HON. J. H. WALKER 14
TWO SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, ... 17
PHYSICAL EXAMINATION AND GUIDANCE OF PUPILS IN OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS, ... By John H. Bemis, M.D. 24
MILTON AND HIS DECLARATION, ... 26
W. H. DEXTER'S GIFT TO CHARLTON, ... 27
GEO. H. WARD POST 10 AND ITS ANNUAL OBSERVANCE OF MEMORIAL DAY, ... 30
INDUSTRIAL NOTES, ... 35
WHAT PEOPLE MIGHT THINK, ... 36
BOARD OF TRADE NOTES, ... 37

Terms: $1.00 a year; single copies, 10 cents. For sale by newsdealers. Edited by Alfred S. Roe. Published Monthly by the Board of Trade of Worcester, Mass. Committee on Publication, Rufus B. Fowler, G. Stanley Hall, Irving E. Comins, Milton P. Higgins, George W. Mackintire. Address all communications to 11 Foster street, Worcester, Board of Trade Rooms. Entered at the Post Office, Worcester, Mass., as second-class matter, May 10, 1901.

E. J. CROSS, General Building Construction

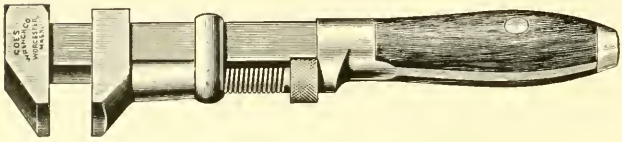
82 Foster Street,

Have built the following factories during the past three years:

Four Buildings for the Norton Emery Wheel Co. at Barber's Crossing, also their Niagara Falls plant.
Plant for the Spencer Wire Co., Webster St.
Woodward & Powell Planer Co., Webster St.
J. H. Whittle, addition to factory, Harlow St.
Wyman & Gordon, Dropped Forging Factory, Bradley Street.
Allen & Higgins Wall Paper Factory, Barber's Crossing.
Two large additions for the Plunger Elevator Company, Barber's Crossing.
New Mill for L. Hardy Company, Mill St.
Foundry building for F. E. Reed Co., Gold St.
Factory for Norton Grinding Company, Barber's Crossing.
Now erecting new plant for Reed & Prince Mfg. Co., Duncan Ave. This building, when completed, will contain more than three acres floor surface.

COES WRENCH COMPANY,

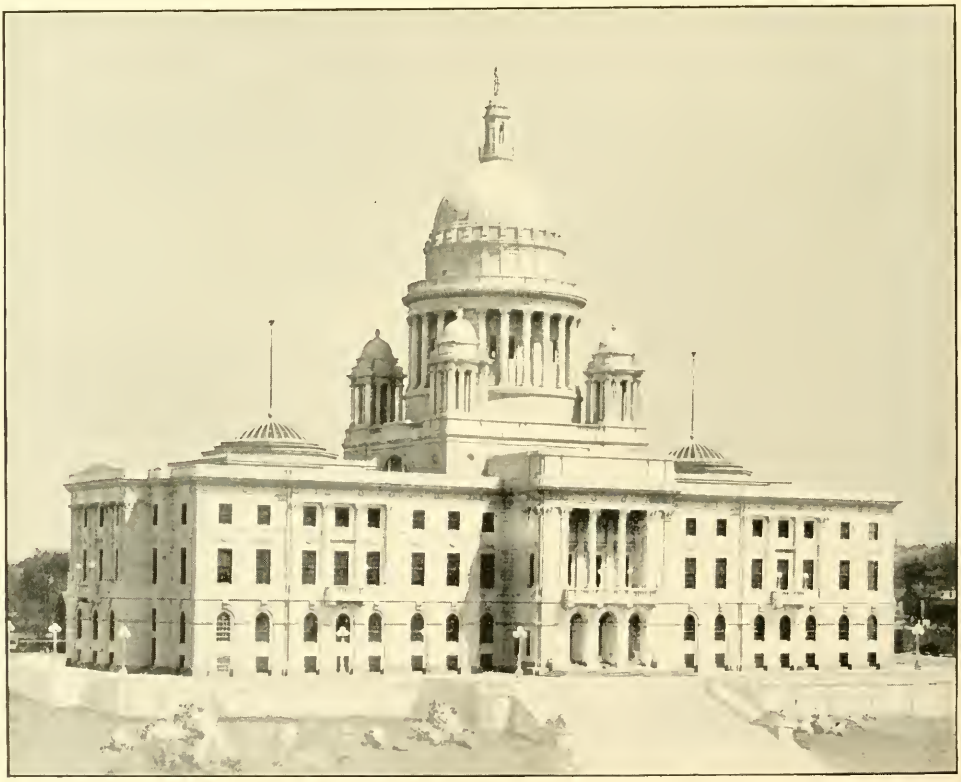
MANUFACTURERS OF



PATENT SCREW

WRENCHES.

WORCESTER, MASS.



RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE.

NORCROSS BROTHERS, BUILDERS, WORCESTER, MASS.

BUNIONS? ❦ BUNIONS?

Yes, unfortunately many men have Bunions or Enlarged Joints. **But** you can get comfort by wearing our celebrated

"Bunion Shoe"

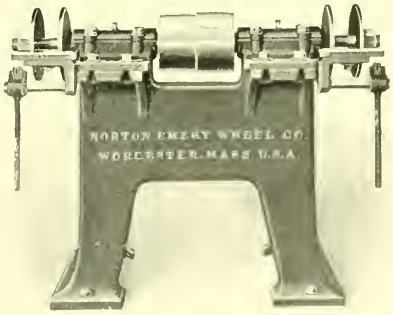
And that is the only way you can get comfort. MADE IN WORCESTER and sold at OUR RETAIL STORE.

415 MAIN STREET,

Heywood Boot and Shoe Company,

MANUFACTURER.

NORTON EMERY WHEEL MACHINERY



NORTON EMERY WHEEL CO.

OFFICE AND WORKS AT WORCESTER, MASS.

Chicago Store—25 S. Canal St. **Agencies—"All over the World."**

Use the Best
Window Ventilator
in Office and Home.

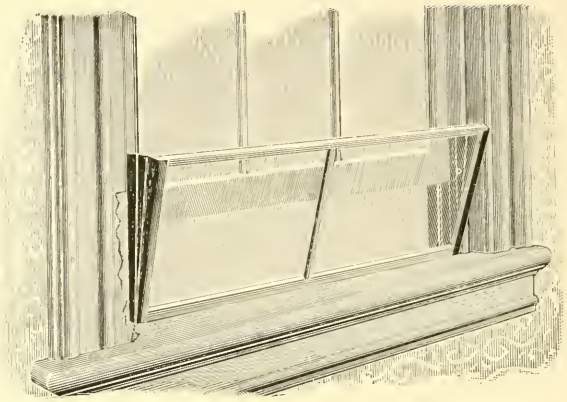
Fresh air preserves health and renders effort more effective.

THE PROVIDENCE IDEAL VENTILATOR
is used by Worcester Board of Trade, Norton Emery Wheel Co., American Steel & Wire Co., Worcester Academy, and in hundreds of offices in New York, Boston, Providence and Fall River.

"If people used them more generally, physicians would have less to do."
A. W. Buck, M. D.,
Fall River, Mass.

The Providence Ideal Ventilator Co.

Office, 54 North Main Street, Room 26.
Providence, R. I.



WORCESTER MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE CO.

377 MAIN STREET
WORCESTER.

Highest grade of Mutual Fire Insurance. Established 75 years, with a steady, handsome dividend record for policy-holders.

Lewis N. Gilbert, Pres. Roger F. Upham, Sec. and Treas. F. P. Kendall, Asst. Sec.

BAY STATE HOUSE
WORCESTER, MASS
FRANK P. DOUGLASS, - PROPRIETOR

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CAFE
Graduated Prices. First-Class in every respect.
Elevator. Steam Heated Throughout.

Townley's Book-Bindery.

Art Work.
Magazine and Periodical.
Library Work.
The Worcester Magazine (have yours bound).

311 Main St. Central Exchange.
Take Elevator.

THE UNION LAUNDRY

is the only Laundry in town without a shirt-ironing machine.

We challenge the world to beat us for fine work.

D. A. SCOTT, Prop.
7, 9, 11, 13, 15 Prescott St.
Tel. 1666-3.

Metropolitan Stables,
LIVERY, HACK and BOARDING.
Hacks for Parties and Funerals.

Metropolitan Shops,
Horseshoeing, Carriage Building and Repairing.

31, 33 and 35 CENTRAL ST.,
WORCESTER. Telephone

HARRINGTON & BRO., D. A. Harrington, Prop.

Choice .... Building Lots
In the vicinity of Institute Park, Wor. Art Museum, Polytechnic Institute, also Massachusetts Avenue, Rutland Terrace, etc. . . .

Stephen Salisbury,
9 Main Street, Worcester.

Boston & Maine Railroad

Lowest Rates

between

Worcester and all points West, Northwest and Southwest, and to Canadian Points.

To the Vacation Resorts

of Eastern and Northern New England. Round trip tickets at reduced rates during the Tourist season.

For tickets and information apply to

J. F. HEALY, ***Ticket Agent***
306 Main Street, Worcester

or to **J. B. LEPIRE,** ***Canadian Pass. Agent***
Rooms 1 and 2 Union Station, Worcester

D. J. FLANDERS, ***Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Boston***

NATIONAL BANKS.

CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK, 342 Main Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1836; as a National Bank in 1865. Capital $150,000; surplus $84,000. Dividends April 1 and October 1; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Henry S. Pratt; Cashier, George A. Smith; Directors, Henry S. Pratt, George B. Buckingham, Samuel E. Winslow, John C. MacInnes, William H. Crawford, Burton H. Wright, Herbert Parker.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, 474 Main Street. Incorporated in 1863. Capital $300,000; surplus and undivided profits $200,000. Dividends May 1 and November 1; rate past year 10 per cent. President, William D. Luey; Cashier, Gilbert K. Rand; Directors, Arthur P. Rugg, Ransom C. Taylor, William H. Sawyer, William D. Luey, Orlando W. Norcross, William H. Inman, J. Russel Marble, Frederick E. Reed, Charles H. Morgan.

WORCESTER NATIONAL BANK, 9 Foster Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1804; as a National Bank in 1864. Capital $250,000; surplus and undivided profits $240,000. Dividends April and October; rate past year, 8 per cent. President, Stephen Salisbury; Cashier, James P. Hamilton; Directors, Stephen Salisbury, A. George Bullock, Charles A. Chase, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Josiah H. Clarke, James P. Hamilton, Edward L. Davis.

SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.

WORCESTER SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, 448 Main Street. Incorporated in 1868. Capital $200,000; surplus $100,000. Dividends January, April, July and October; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Edward F. Bisco; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel H. Clary; Directors, John H. Coes, Edwin T. Marble, Edward F. Bisco, Henry F. Harris, Charles S. Barton, Charles A. Williams.

SAVINGS BANK.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, 452 Main Street. Incorporated in 1864. Deposits $8,985,436; guaranty fund $400,000. Interest payable February and August 15. Deposits go on interest February, May, August and November 1; rate past year, 4 per cent. President, Samuel R. Heywood; Treasurer, Charles M. Bent; Investment Committee, Samuel R. Heywood, Edwin T. Marble, Alexander DeWitt, Wm. W. Johnson, Henry F. Harris

BECKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

492 Main Street.

Practical, Progressive, Leading. Full Business and Shorthand Courses. Students begin at any time. Our aim is to furnish only the best.

The Advertising Course

is intended for business men and women, not for boys and girls. It will be conducted on two evenings weekly by an acknowledged expert who has graduated from a number of courses in advertising.

Call or send for circular.

E. C. A. BECKER, - Principal.

Hill's Famous Dryers For Balcony, Lawn, or Roof.

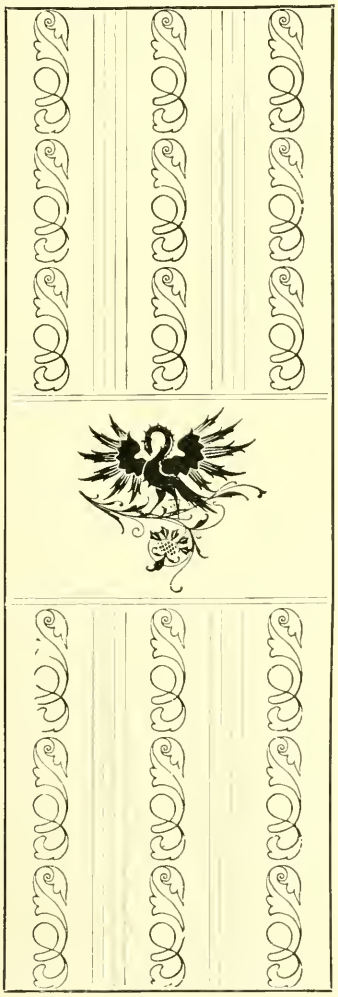
Manufactured only by

HILL DRYER CO., Worcester, Mass. U. S. A.

PARTIES

Looking for a

LOCATION



For Manufacturing Business will find it convenient to call at the BOARD OF TRADE Rooms for Information . . .

Owners or Agents of any manufacturing property are at liberty to list their property with the Secretary of the Board to the end that the information can be on file in a central location for the convenience of the inquirers . . .

Use the Best
Window Ventilator
in Office and Home.

Fresh air preserves health and renders effort more effective.

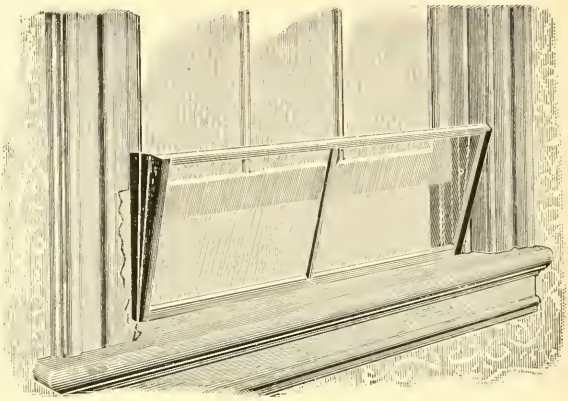
THE PROVIDENCE IDEAL VENTILATOR

is used by Worcester Board of Trade, Norton Emery Wheel Co., American Steel & Wire Co., Worcester Academy, and in hundreds of offices in New York, Boston, Providence and Fall River.

"If people used them more generally, physicians would have less to do."
A. W. Buck, M. D.,
Fall River, Mass.

The Providence Ideal Ventilator Co.

Office, 54 North Main Street, Room 26.
Providence, R. I.



WORCESTER MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE CO.

377 MAIN STREET
WORCESTER.

Highest grade of Mutual Fire Insurance. Established 75 years, with a steady, handsome dividend record for policy-holders.

Lewis N. Gilbert, Pres. Roger F. Upham, Sec. and Treas. F. P. Kendall, Asst. Sec.

BAY STATE HOUSE
WORCESTER, MASS.
FRANK P. DOUGLASS, - PROPRIETOR

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CAFE
Graduated Prices. First-Class in every respect.
Elevator. Steam Heated Throughout.

Townley's Book-Bindery.

Art Work.
Magazine and Periodical.
Library Work.
The Worcester Magazine (have yours bound).

311 Main St. Central Exchange.
Take Elevator.

THE UNION LAUNDRY

is the only Laundry in town without a shirt-ironing machine.

We challenge the world to beat us for fine work.

D. A. SCOTT, Prop.
7, 9, 11, 13, 15 Prescott St.
Tel. 1666-3.

Metropolitan Stables,
LIVERY, HACK and BOARDING.
Hacks for Parties and Funerals.

Metropolitan Shops,
Horseshoeing, Carriage Building and Repairing.

31, 33 and 35 CENTRAL ST.,
WORCESTER. Telephone.

HARRINGTON & BRO., D. A. Harrington, Prop.

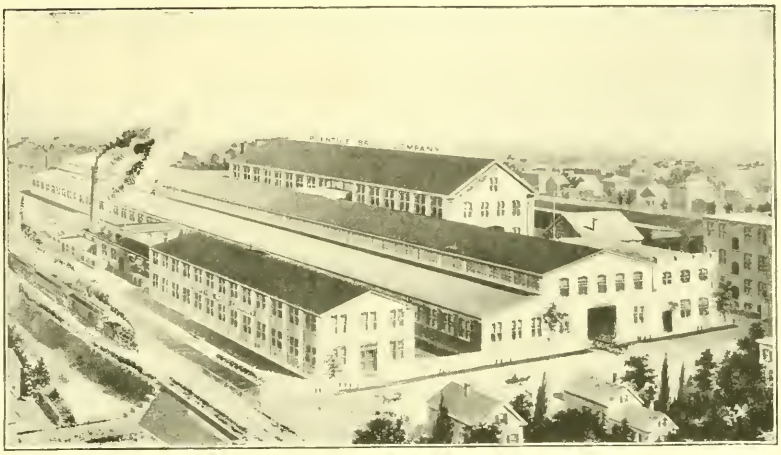
Choice .... Building Lots

In the vicinity of Institute Park, Wor. Art Museum, Polytechnic Institute, also Massachusetts Avenue, Rutland Terrace, etc. . . .

Stephen Salisbury,
9 Main Street, Worcester.

PRENTICE BROS. COMPANY,

WORCESTER, MASS.



BUILDERS OF

DRILLING MACHINES AND ENGINE LATHES.

Plunger Elevator Co.,

Safe, Long-Lived, Economical, High-Speed Passenger Elevators a Specialty. . . . . .

Hydraulic Plunger

ELEVATORS.

OFFICE AND FACTORY.

BARBER'S, WORCESTER, MASS

STANDARD FOUNDRY COMPANY

Iron Founders.

Special attention given to the Manufacture of High Grade

Machinery Castings.

TAINTER AND GARDNER STREETS, WORCESTER.

WRIGHT WIRE CO.

WIRE.

Wire Rope, Wire Cloth, Poultry Netting, Wire Lathing, Staples, Riddles, Coal Screens, Clothes Lines.

WORCESTER, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL.
PHILADELPHIA, PA. PALMER, MASS.

YOUNG MAN

with $4,000 to invest in long-established manufacturing business, can secure position of assistant treasurer, learn the business, and, if competent later, secure larger interest on easy terms. Absolutely no risk; best of references required before details are given.
Address C. L. W., Board of Trade.

Duncan & Goodell Co.,

WHOLESALERS
AND RETAILERS IN

Hardware and Cutlery.

We have the finest line of Table and Pocket Cutlery, also highest grade of Scissors, including all kinds from Finest Manicure Scissors to Tailors' Shears, to be seen in Worcester.

We make a specialty of Builders' Hardware and Supplies, and carry in stock a large line of best quality door and window trimmings.

404 Main Street, Cor. Pearl.

Oscar A. Taft

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent Causes

PATENT LAW EXCLUSIVELY

OFFICES:

No. 24 Washington Square, Worcester, Mass.
No. 30 Hotel Columbia, Leominster, Mass.

Care in preparing Assignments and all other legal patent papers. Negotiant for purchase or sale of patents.

Tatman & Park, . . .

R. JAMES TATMAN
GEO. A. PARK.

Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages

No. 410 Main Street, Room No. 2.
Telephone, 329-3. . . .

WORCESTER, MASS.

We give prompt personal attention to every detail.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Hotel Du Nord,

MARTIN TRULSON, Prop.

American and European Plans.

39, 41, 43 Summer Street,
WORCESTER, MASS.

The T. H. Buckley Lunch Wagon

Established 1889.
Incorporated 1897.
Telephone 680.

Night Lunch Wagons of Every Description FOR SALE or TO LET. . . . . .

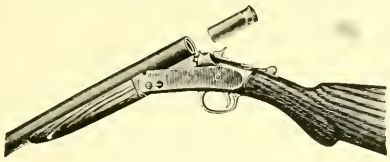
.....Manufacturing & Catering Co.

Patentees, Designers and Sole Manufacturers of

"White House Cafe"
(Trade Mark.)

Lunch Wagons. The Best Made. Also Builders and Operators of the "White House" Quick Lunch Cafes. . . .

Office and Factory: Rear 281 Grafton Street, Worcester, Mass.



Established 1871. Incorporated 1888.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIREARMS.

Descriptive Catalogue on request. Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.

Graton & Knight Mfg. Co.

TANNERS AND MAKERS OF

OAK LEATHER BELTING

WORCESTER, MASS.

Send for Descriptive Circulars. Capital, $1,000,000
Established 1851.

Geo. Sessions & Sons,

Furnishing Funeral Directors,

7 & 9 Trumbull Street, Worcester.

Telephone 464. Night Bell.

W. E. Sessions, Residence, 62 West St., Tel. 740.
F. E. Sessions, Residence, 17 Germain St., Tel. 840.

Matthews Manufacturing Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF....

STOVE TRIMMINGS,

BICYCLE FITTINGS,

Steam-Pipe Collars,
Ferrules and
Sheet Metal Specialties.

104 GOLD STREET,
Worcester, Mass.

A. T. MATTHEWS, Manager.

WORCESTER MACHINE SCREW CO.,

STANDARD SCREW CO. SUCCESSORS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SET, CAP AND MACHINE

SCREWS

IN IRON, STEEL AND BRASS.

STUDS FOR STEAM ENGINES, PUMPS, ETC.

WORCESTER, MASS.

HATCH & BARNES,

MANUFACTURERS OF

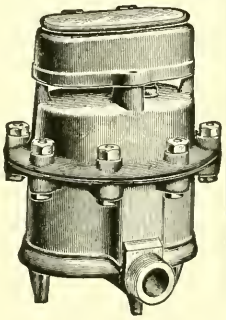
Doors, Sash, Blinds

AND FINE BUILDERS' FINISH.

Practical Stair Builders. Newels, Balusters and Rails constantly on hand and made to order. Wood Turning a specialty.

Office, 196 Union Street, WORCESTER, MASS.

UNION WATER METER CO.,



J. P. K. OTIS, Pres. and Manager.
EDW. P. KING, Treas. and Supt.

Water Meters.

WORCESTER, MASS.

A Wonderful Record

OVER

One-Half Million

SQUARE YARDS

Warren's Patent Bitulithic Pavement

LAID IN 1902.

Endorsed by The Associated Road Users of America.

BECAUSE OF

1. Absence of Slippery Surface.
2. No Evidence of Cracking.
3. Durability.
4. Sanitary Advantages.
5. Simplicity of Construction.
6. Ease of Repair.
7. Noiselessness.

Investigate.

We will gladly furnish other endorsements as to its merits.

WARREN BROTHERS COMPANY,

NEW YORK. BOSTON.

The Worcester Magazine

Represents THE BOARD OF TRADE and the Industries of the City of Worcester

THE *Past, Present and Future of the City* are ever in mind. It goes to every Board of Trade in the Country and to all the Foreign Consulates. It affords an

Unrivalled Means of Advertising

to Worcester Manufacturers.

Published Monthly. *One Dollar a Year.*

CAN YOU MAKE A SPEECH?

Speeches grave and gay. Topical Songs, Lectures, Essays, etc., written to order. Translations in twenty different languages. Strictly confidential. Write for terms to

Boston Literary and Translation Bureau

8 DALTON ST. Tel. 22054 Back Bay. BOSTON.

American Steel & Wire Company

Chicago New York Worcester Denver San Francisco

Wire Hoops

WIRE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Round, flat, square, triangular and odd-shaped. Music wire. Mattress, broom, weaving and market wires in all finishes. Special wires adapted to all purposes.

WIRE HOOPS

For use on lime barrels, sugar, salt, produce, apple, cracker, cement and flour barrels and other slack cooperage.

ELECTRIC WIRES AND CABLES

Of all kinds, bare and insulated. Iron, aluminum and copper. Telegraph and telephone wire. Pole steps.

RAIL BONDS

For electric railroads.

WIRE ROPE

Heavy cables and hawsers. Elevator, tramway, dredging and derrick ropes, ships' rigging, extra flexible ropes, sash cord and clothes lines.

BALE TIES

For baling hay, straw, flax and all kinds of fibrous materials; also for bundling lumber, mouldings, staves and headings.

BARBED WIRE.

Both two and four point; Glidden, Baker, Perfect, Ellwood, Waukegan, Lyman and Iowa brands.

NAILS, STAPLES, SPIKES AND TACKS

Of all kinds. Standard wire nails in all sizes and shapes. Miscellaneous fine nails. Tacks in count and weight packages. Dowel pins. R. R. spikes.

WOVEN WIRE FENCING.

COPPERAS

For chemicals, disinfectant, purification of gas, polishing, for wood preservative and for fertilizing.

VENETIAN RED AND OXIDES OF IRON

For making bridge paint, car, roof and all outside paints, and for dyeing.

POULTRY NETTING

Galvanized before weaving. All meshes and sizes.

WIRE RODS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

HORSE SHOES—

"Juniata" brand, iron or steel, in all sizes and patterns. Also toe calks.

SHAFTING, COLD DRAWN STEEL,

Free cutting screw steel. Roller bearing rods, rounds, squares, hexagons, flats and special shapes.

PLATES AND SHEETS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

State Mutual Life Assurance Company,

Worcester, Mass. *Incorporated 1844.*

Assets, . .	$21,678,560.35
Liabilities, .	19,281,299.00
Surplus, . .	$2,397,261.35

A. G. Bullock, President. H. M. Witter, Secretary.

JEROME MARBLE & CO.,

Boston and Worcester.

...Oils, Starches, Dyestuffs,...

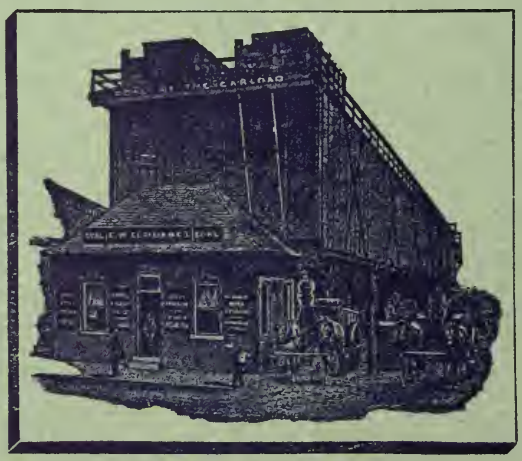
PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.
AGENTS:—THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.
THE HARKNESS & CAWING CO.

RED OILS.

C. W. CLAFLIN & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Anthracite and Bituminous *Coal.*



Coal Pockets, 5 Grafton Street.

Coal and Wood Yard, 301 Shrewsbury Street.

General Office,

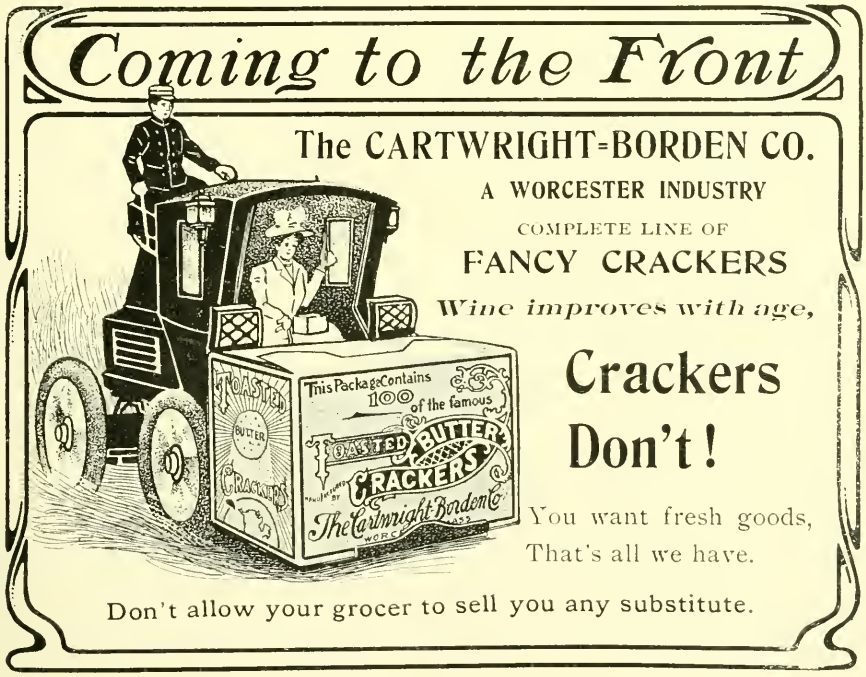
375 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

The Worcester Magazine

CONTENTS FOR AUGUST, 1903.

JOSEPH WHITCOMB FAIRBANKS, ... 41
WORCESTER WOMAN'S CLUB. REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC SCHOOLS, ... 44
GEORGE HENRY GOULD, D.D., ... 47
MASSACHUSETTS YEAR BOOK, ... 48
SYSTEMATIC ACCOUNTING, ... By F. L. HUTCHINS, 50
WORCESTER IN THE SPANISH WAR. PART IX, ... 51
PILGRIMS OF TO-DAY, No. 3. OUR SYRIAN COLONY, By ELDRIDGE MIX, 56
WORCESTER INDUSTRIES, No. X. THE MAKING OF LEATHER BELTING. 60
JOHN ADAMS MEMORIAL, ... 66
BOOKS NEW AND OLD, ... 67
JULY MAGAZINES, ... 68
WHAT PEOPLE MIGHT THINK, ... 70
BOARD OF TRADE NOTES, ... 71

TERMS: $1.00 a year; single copies, 10 cents. For sale by newsdealers. Edited by Alfred S. Roe. Published Monthly by the Board of Trade of Worcester, Mass. Committee on Publication, Rufus B. Fowler, G. Stanley Hall, Irving E. Comins, Milton P. Higgins, George W. Mackintire. Address all communications to 11 Foster street, Worcester, Board of Trade Rooms. Entered at the Post Office, Worcester, Mass., as second-class matter, May 10, 1901.



E. J. CROSS, General Building Construction

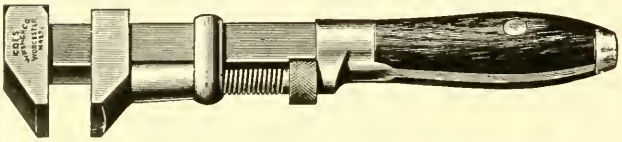
82 Foster Street,

Have built the following factories during the past three years:

Four Buildings for the Norton Emery Wheel Co. at Barber's Crossing, also their Niagara Falls plant.
Plant for the Spencer Wire Co., Webster St.
Woodward & Powell Planer Co., Webster St.
J. H. Whittle, addition to factory, Harlow St.
Wyman & Gordon, Dropped Forging Factory, Bradley Street.
Allen & Higgins Wall Paper Factory, Barber's Crossing.
Two large additions for the Plunger Elevator Company, Barber's Crossing.
New Mill for L. Hardy Company, Mill St.
Foundry building for F. E. Reed Co., Gold St.
Factory for Norton Grinding Company, Barber's Crossing.
Now erecting new plant for Reed & Prince Mfg. Co., Duncan Ave. This building, when completed, will contain more than three acres floor surface.

COES WRENCH COMPANY,

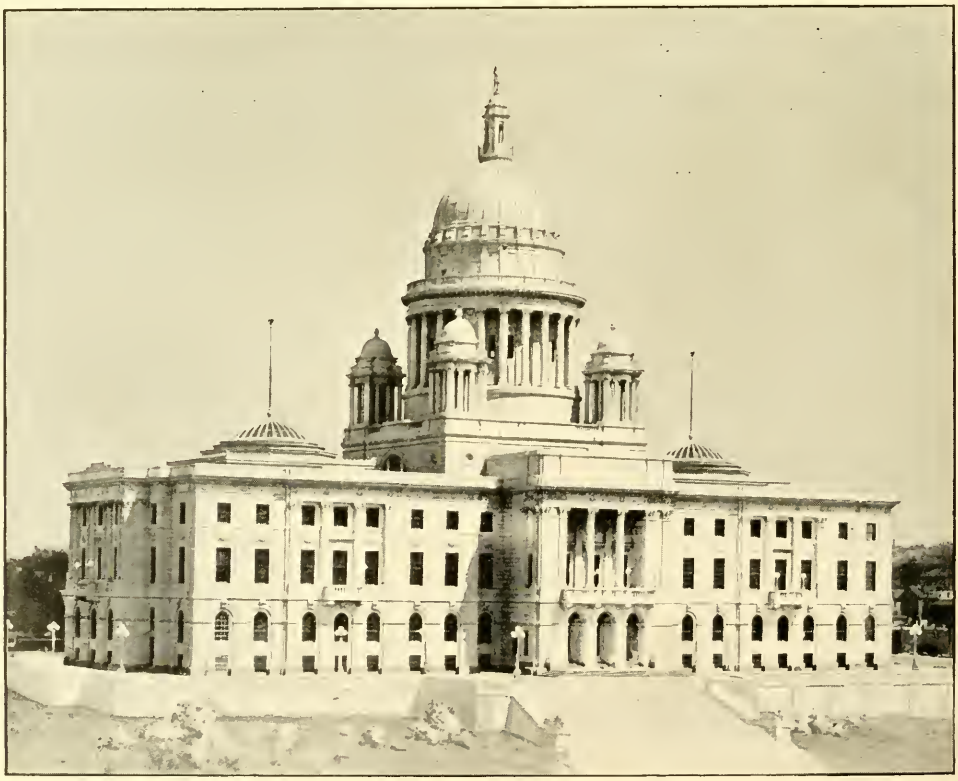
MANUFACTURERS OF



PATENT SCREW

WRENCHES.

WORCESTER, MASS.



RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE.

NORCROSS BROTHERS, BUILDERS, WORCESTER, MASS.

BUNIONS? BUNIONS?

Yes, unfortunately many men have Bunions or Enlarged Joints. **But** you can get comfort by wearing our celebrated

"Bunion Shoe"

And that is the only way you can get comfort. MADE IN WORCESTER and sold at OUR RETAIL STORE.

415 MAIN STREET,

Heywood Boot and Shoe Company,

MANUFACTURER.

REMARKABLE EMERY WHEEL RECORDS

are only possible with the **right wheel adapted to the work,** and then to be of any practical advantage the maker must be able to **duplicate that wheel.** With the Norton Emery Co. this is not a matter of chance, it is a science. The remarkable records of **Norton Emery Wheels** which are repeated every day in the year, in shops all over this country, are due to knowledge and experience in selecting the **right wheel for the work,** and to our using only the best abrasive, the best bond, maintaining absolute purity and uniformity, manufacturing scientifically, and testing thoroughly. Thus, we are able to make "**NORTON RECORDS,**" and to **repeat them every day** all the year round.

NORTON EMERY WHEEL CO.

Office and Works at Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.

The most favorable place for the location of a Manufacturing Business.

Worcester

Massachusetts

Water Rate To Manufacturers Ten Cents per 1000 Gallons.

Central Location.

Unrivalled Railroad Facilities.

High-Grade Mechanics.

Unfailing Supply of Help.

Superior Schools the Attraction for Labor.

For further information address

Secretary,

Board of Trade.

WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE

BANK BUILDING, 11 FOSTER STREET.

OPEN 7.30 A.M. TO 6 P.M. PRESIDENT'S HOURS: FROM 10 TO 11 A.M. TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

PRESIDENT, WALTER H. BLODGET. VICE-PRESIDENT, PAUL B. MORGAN.
TREASURER, ALBERT H. STONE. SECRETARY, CHARLES E. SQUIER.

Directors.

W. M. SPAULDING, GEORGE F. BOOTH, IRVING SWAN BROWN, H. W. GODDARD,
EDW. M. WOODWARD, JAMES E. ORR, RUFUS B. DODGE, JOHN P. ALLEN,
WALTER H. BLODGET, WILLIAM W. JOHNSON, PAUL B. MORGAN, EDGAR REED,
JAMES H. WHITTLE, GEORGE C. WHITNEY, ALFRED THOMAS, JOHN A. SHERMAN,
WILLIAM H. INMAN, R. JAMES TATMAN, JAMES C. STEWART, PLINY W. WOOD,

Clerk of the Corporation, H. WARD BATES. *Auditor*, CHARLES A. CHASE.

Chairmen of Committees.

Advisory, RUFUS B. FOWLER.
Membership, WALDO SESSIONS.
Ways and Means, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Manufactures, ALFRED THOMAS.
Meetings and Receptions, GEORGE F. BOOTH.
Mercantile Affairs, IRVING SWAN BROWN.
Transportation and Railroads, PAUL B. MORGAN.
Education, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
Statistics and Information, WILLIAM H. INMAN.
Arbitration, GEORGE C. WHITNEY.
Legislation, HON. RUFUS B. DODGE.
New Enterprises, HARRY W. GODDARD.
Municipal Affairs, EDWARD M. WOODWARD.
Taxation and Insurance, R. JAMES TATMAN.
Foreign Trade, EDWIN P. CURTIS.
Publication, RUFUS B. FOWLER.

Board of Trade Notes.

Regular Directors' meetings are suspended during July and August, and the rooms of the Board are closed Saturday afternoons at one o'clock.

No part of the Board of Trade work will be suspended, however, because the Directors do not meet in regular session, for, if necessary, special meetings will be held.

There is much of the work which is dependent upon the Secretary and his assistant. The Magazine must be issued, information in regard to factories, and locations for factories, are being called for frequently; also inquiries about articles made in Worcester.

At the meeting of the Directors of the Board of Trade June 12th the plan for a Municipal Art Commission was advanced by adding to the previous committee of three Rufus Bennett Fowler, Edward M. Woodward and Hon. Rufus B. Dodge, making a committee of five. George C. Whitney and James E. Orr being added. This committee is to act with a similar committee from the City Government and the Society of Antiquity.

There is no doubt that the statues of men of character and ability who have been prominent in upbuilding the city, if properly located, will be of great benefit as an educator in inspiring the youth to the highest possible attainments.

Six hundred should be the Board of Trade membership record this year.

Who will help to make the record?

Probably every member has a friend who is not a member who would welcome an invitation to join. Possibly some have thought it strange they have not been invited.

If every member secured one member the modest estimate of 600 would look small indeed.

The benefit which a Board of Trade is to a city is the sum total of what the combined efforts of its members make it. The larger the membership the more force there will be behind any project which is taken up.

It is not possible for all members to personally assist in every effort for public good, but those who cannot devote their time can render assistance by an encouraging word.

Material for printing the annual reports of the Board are being gathered together. The most difficult task is the membership list.

The Worcester Magazine

Represents THE BOARD OF TRADE and the Industries of the City of Worcester

THE *Past, Present and Future of the City* are ever in mind. It goes to every Board of Trade in the Country and to all the Foreign Consulates. It affords an

Unrivalled Means of Advertising

to Worcester Manufacturers.

Published Monthly. *One Dollar a Year.*

CAN YOU MAKE A SPEECH?

Speeches grave and gay. Topical Songs, Lectures, Essays, etc., written to order. Translations in twenty different languages. Strictly confidential. Write for terms to

Boston Literary and Translation Bureau

8 DALTON ST. Tel. 22054 Back Bay. BOSTON.

NATIONAL BANKS.

CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK, 342 Main Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1836; as a National Bank in 1865. Capital $150,000; surplus $84,000. Dividends April 1 and October 1; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Henry S. Pratt; Cashier, George A. Smith; Directors, Henry S. Pratt, George B. Buckingham, Samuel E. Winslow, John C. MacInnes, William H. Crawford, Burton H. Wright, Herbert Parker.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, 474 Main Street. Incorporated in 1863. Capital $300,000; surplus and undivided profits $200,000. Dividends May 1 and November 1; rate past year 10 per cent. President, William D. Luey; Cashier, Gilbert K. Rand; Directors, Arthur P. Rugg, Ransom C. Taylor, William H. Sawyer, William D. Luey, Orlando W. Norcross, William H. Inman, J. Russel Marble, Frederick E. Reed, Charles H. Morgan.

WORCESTER NATIONAL BANK, 9 Foster Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1804; as a National Bank in 1864. Capital $250,000; surplus and undivided profits $240,000. Dividends April and October; rate past year, 8 per cent. President, Stephen Salisbury; Cashier, James P. Hamilton; Directors, Stephen Salisbury, A. George Bullock, Charles A. Chase, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Josiah H. Clarke, James P. Hamilton, Edward L. Davis.

SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.

WORCESTER SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, 448 Main Street. Incorporated in 1868. Capital $200,000; surplus $100,000. Dividends January, April, July and October; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Edward F. Bisco; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel H. Clary; Directors, John H. Coes, Edwin T. Marble, Edward F. Bisco, Henry F. Harris, Charles S. Barton, Charles A. Williams.

SAVINGS BANKS.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, 452 Main Street. Incorporated in 1864. Deposits $8,985,436; guaranty fund $400,000. Interest payable February and August 15. Deposits go on interest February, May, August and November 1; rate past year, 4 per cent. President, Samuel R. Heywood; Treasurer, Charles M. Bent; Investment Committee, Samuel R. Heywood, Edwin T. Marble, Alexander DeWitt, Wm. W. Johnson, Henry F. Harris

BECKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

492 Main Street.

Practical, Progressive, Leading. Full Business and Shorthand Courses. Students begin at any time. Our aim is to furnish only the best.

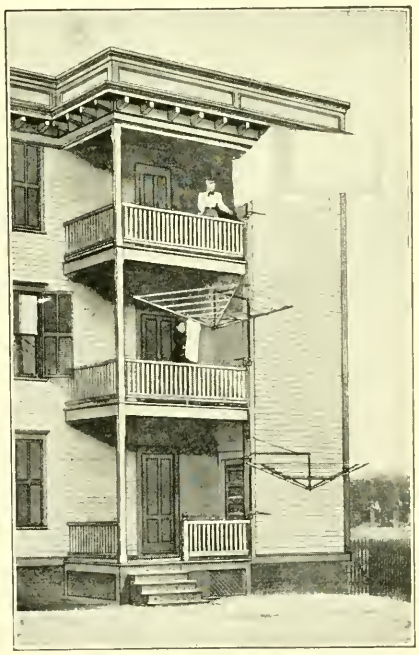
The Advertising Course

is intended for business men and women, not for boys and girls. It will be conducted on two evenings weekly by an acknowledged expert who has graduated from a number of courses in advertising.

Call or send for circular.

E. C. A. BECKER, - Principal.

Hill's Famous Dryers For Balcony, Lawn, or Roof.



Manufactured only by

HILL DRYER CO., Worcester, Mass. U. S. A.

PRENTICE BROS. COMPANY,

WORCESTER, MASS.

BUILDERS OF

DRILLING MACHINES AND ENGINE LATHES.

Plunger Elevator Co.,

Safe, Long-Lived, Economical, High-Speed Passenger Elevators a Specialty. . . . . .

Hydraulic Plunger

ELEVATORS.

OFFICE AND FACTORY.

BARBER'S, WORCESTER, MASS

STANDARD FOUNDRY COMPANY

Iron Founders.

Special attention given to the Manufacture of High Grade

Machinery Castings.

TAINTER AND GARDNER STREETS, WORCESTER.

WRIGHT WIRE CO.

WIRE.

Wire Rope, Wire Cloth, Poultry Netting, Wire Lathing, Staples, Riddles, Coal Screens, Clothes Lines.

WORCESTER, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL.
PHILADELPHIA, PA. PALMER, MASS.

Worcester Rubber Co.,

324 Main Street.

A. H. BLOSS, - Proprietor.

Headquarters for reliable

Garden Hose.

We solicit your patronage for strictly guaranteed goods.

Duncan & Goodell Co.,

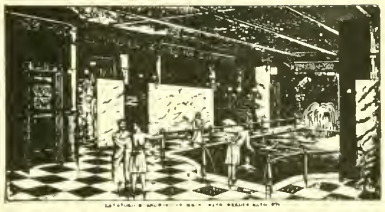
WHOLESALERS AND RETAILERS IN

Hardware and Cutlery.

We have the finest line of Table and Pocket Cutlery, also highest grade of Scissors, including all kinds from Finest Manicure Scissors to Tailors' Shears, to be seen in Worcester.

We make a specialty of Builders' Hardware and Supplies, and carry in stock a large line of best quality door and window trimmings.

404 Main Street, Cor. Pearl.



Jensen's Turkish and Russian Baths

AND MASSAGE.

For Ladies and Gentlemen. Finest and Best in New England. Established 1891.

Opp. Bay State House. **Nos. 1, 3 and 5 Sudbury St.**

Tatman & Park, . . .

R. JAMES TATMAN
GEO. A. PARK.

Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages

No. 410 Main Street, Room No. 2.
Telephone, 329-5. . . .

WORCESTER, MASS.

We give prompt personal attention to every detail.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Hotel Du Nord,

MARTIN TRULSON, Prop.

American and European Plans.

39, 41, 43 Summer Street,
WORCESTER, MASS.

The T. H. Buckley Lunch Wagon

Established 1889.
Incorporated 1897.
Telephone 680.

Night Lunch Wagons of Every Description FOR SALE or TO LET. . . . . .

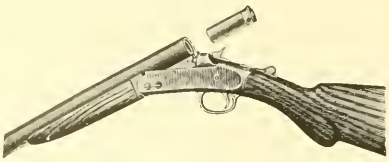
.....Manufacturing & Catering Co.

Patentees, Designers and Sole Manufacturers of

"White House Cafe"
(Trade Mark.)

Lunch Wagons. The Best Made. Also Builders and Operators of the "White House" Quick Lunch Cafes. . . .

Office and Factory: Rear 281 Grafton Street, Worcester, Mass.



Established 1871. Incorporated 1888.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIREARMS.

Descriptive Catalogue on request. Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.

Graton & Knight Mfg. Co.

TANNERS AND MAKERS OF

OAK LEATHER BELTING

WORCESTER, MASS.

Send for Descriptive Circulars. Capital, $1,000,000
Established 1851.

Geo. Sessions & Sons,

Furnishing Funeral Directors,

7 & 9 Trumbull Street, Worcester.

Telephone 464. Night Bell.

W. E. Sessions, Residence, 62 West St., Tel. 740.
F. E. Sessions, Residence, 17 Germain St., Tel. 840.

Matthews Manufacturing Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF....

STOVE TRIMMINGS,

BICYCLE FITTINGS,

Steam-Pipe Collars,
Ferrules and
Sheet Metal Specialties.

104 GOLD STREET,
Worcester, Mass.

A. T. MATTHEWS, Manager.

WORCESTER MACHINE SCREW CO.,

STANDARD SCREW CO. SUCCESSORS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SET, CAP AND MACHINE

SCREWS

IN IRON, STEEL AND BRASS.

STUDS FOR STEAM ENGINES, PUMPS, ETC.

WORCESTER, MASS.

HATCH & BARNES,

MANUFACTURERS OF

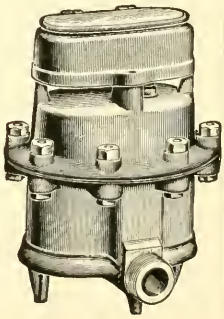
Doors, Sash, Blinds

AND FINE BUILDERS' FINISH.

Practical Stair Builders. Newels, Balusters and Rails constantly on hand and made to order. Wood Turning a specialty.

Office, 196 Union Street, WORCESTER, MASS.

UNION WATER METER CO.,



J. P. K. OTIS, Pres. and Manager.
EDW. P. KING, Treas. and Supt

Water Meters.

WORCESTER, MASS.

A Wonderful Record

OVER

One-Half Million

SQUARE YARDS

Warren's Patent Bitulithic Pavement

LAID IN 1902.

Endorsed by The Associated Road Users of America.

BECAUSE OF

1. Absence of Slippery Surface.
2. No Evidence of Cracking.
3. Durability.
4. Sanitary Advantages.
5. Simplicity of Construction.
6. Ease of Repair.
7. Noiselessness.

Investigate.

We will gladly furnish other endorsements as to its merits.

WARREN BROTHERS COMPANY,

NEW YORK. BOSTON.

American Steel & Wire Company

Chicago New York Worcester Denver San Francisco

Wire of Every Description

WIRE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Round, flat, square, triangular and odd-shaped. Music wire. Mattress, broom, weaving and market wires in all finishes. Special wires adapted to all purposes.

WIRE HOOPS

For use on lime barrels, sugar, salt, produce, apple, cracker, cement and flour barrels and other slack cooperage.

ELECTRIC WIRES AND CABLES

Of all kinds, bare and insulated. Iron, aluminum and copper. Telegraph and telephone wire. Pole steps.

RAIL BONDS

For electric railroads.

WIRE ROPE

Heavy cables and hawsers. Elevator, tramway, dredging and derrick ropes, ships' rigging, extra flexible ropes, sash cord and clothes lines.

BALE TIES

For baling hay, straw, flax and all kinds of fibrous materials; also for bundling lumber, mouldings, staves and headings.

BARBED WIRE,

Both two and four point; Glidden, Baker, Perfect, Ellwood, Waukegan, Lyman and Iowa brands.

NAILS, STAPLES, SPIKES AND TACKS

Of all kinds. Standard wire nails in all sizes and shapes. Miscellaneous fine nails. Tacks in count and weight packages. Dowel pins. R. R. spikes.

WOVEN WIRE FENCING,

COPPERAS

For chemicals, disinfectant, purification of gas, polishing, for wood preservative and for fertilizing.

VENETIAN RED AND OXIDES OF IRON

For making bridge paint, car, roof and all outside paints, and for dyeing.

POULTRY NETTING

Galvanized before weaving. All meshes and sizes.

WIRE RODS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

HORSE SHOES—

"Juniata" brand, iron or steel, in all sizes and patterns. Also toe calks.

SHAFTING, COLD DRAWN STEEL,

Free cutting screw steel. Roller bearing rods, rounds, squares, hexagons, flats and special shapes.

PLATES AND SHEETS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

State Mutual Life Assurance Company,

Worcester, Mass. *Incorporated 1844.*

Assets, . .	$21,678,560.35
Liabilities, .	19,281,299.00
Surplus, . .	$2,397,261.35

A. G. Bullock, President. H. M. Witter, Secretary.

JEROME MARBLE & CO.,

Boston and Worcester.

...Oils, Starches, Dyestuffs,...

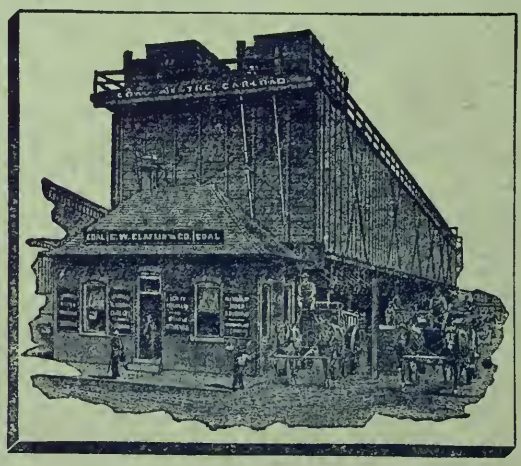
PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.
AGENTS:—THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.
THE HARKNESS & CAWING CO.

RED OILS.

C. W. CLAFLIN & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Anthracite and Bituminous *Coal.*



Coal Pockets, 5 Grafton Street.

Coal and Wood Yard, 301 Shrewsbury Street.

General Office,

375 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

OFFICE OF CHIEF CLERK
RECEIVED
SEP 5 - 1903
DEPARTMENT OF
COMMERCE AND LABOR

The Worcester Magazine

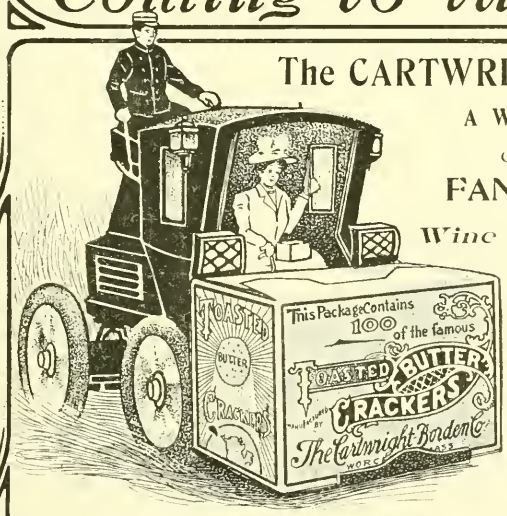
CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1903.

HENRY GORDON TAFT, ... 75
PASSING OF THE BALDWIN HOUSE, ... 80
GEORGE SYLVESTER CLOUGH, ... 86
WORCESTER IN THE SPANISH WAR. PART X, ... 90
AUGUST MAGAZINES, ... 100
VOCAL MUSIC IN WORCESTER PUBLIC SCHOOLS, ... 101
EDWARD S. NASON, ... 106
WHAT PEOPLE MIGHT THINK, ... 107
BOARD OF TRADE NOTES, ... 108

TERMS: $1.00 a year; single copies, 10 cents. For sale by newsdealers. Edited by Alfred S. Roe. Published Monthly by the Board of Trade of Worcester, Mass. Committee on Publication, Rufus B. Fowler, G. Stanley Hall, Irving E. Comins, Milton P. Higgins, George W. Mackintire. Address all communications to 11 Foster street, Worcester, Board of Trade Rooms. Entered at the Post Office, Worcester, Mass., as second-class matter, May 10, 1901.

Coming to the Front

The CARTWRIGHT-BORDEN CO.
A WORCESTER INDUSTRY
COMPLETE LINE OF
FANCY CRACKERS
Wine improves with age,
Crackers
Don't!



You want fresh goods,
That's all we have.

Insist on having Worcester-made goods.

E. J. CROSS,

82 Foster Street,

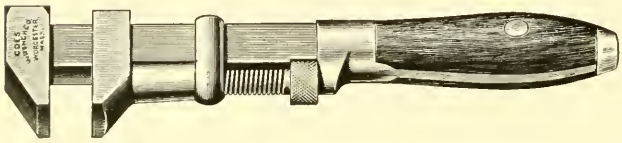
General *Building Construction*

Have built the following factories during the past three years:

Four Buildings for the Norton Emery Wheel Co. at Barber's Crossing, also their Niagara Falls plant.
Plant for the Spencer Wire Co., Webster St.
Woodward & Powell Planer Co., Webster St.
J. H. Whittle, addition to factory, Harlow St.
Wyman & Gordon, Dropped Forging Factory, Bradley Street.
Allen & Higgins Wall Paper Factory, Barber's Crossing.
Two large additions for the Plunger Elevator Company, Barber's Crossing.
New Mill for L. Hardy Company, Mill St.
Foundry building for F. E. Reed Co., Gold St.
Factory for Norton Grinding Company, Barber's Crossing.
Now erecting new plant for Reed & Prince Mfg. Co., Duncan Ave. This building, when completed, will contain more than three acres floor surface.

COES WRENCH COMPANY,

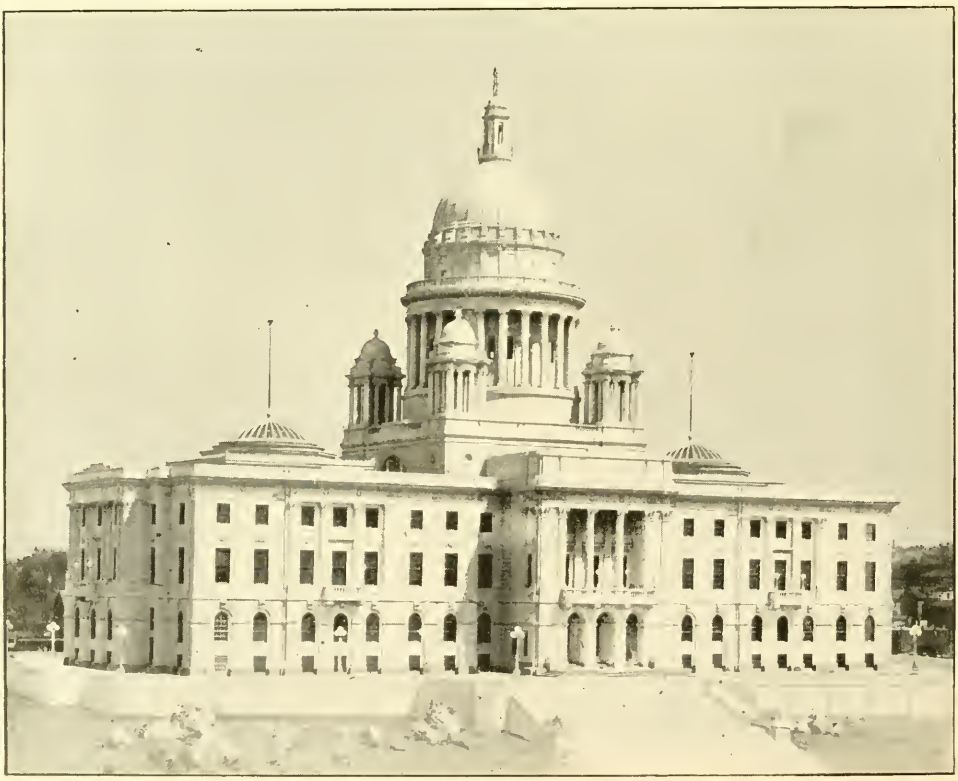
MANUFACTURERS OF



PATENT SCREW

WRENCHES.

WORCESTER, MASS.



RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE.

NORCROSS BROTHERS, BUILDERS, WORCESTER, MASS.

BUNIONS? BUNIONS?

Yes, unfortunately many men have Bunions or Enlarged Joints. **But** you can get comfort by wearing our celebrated

"Bunion Shoe"

And that is the only way you can get comfort. MADE IN WORCESTER and sold at OUR RETAIL STORE.

415 MAIN STREET,

Heywood Boot and Shoe Company,

MANUFACTURER.

If Your Grinding Wheel is a NORTON It's Right.

If you are not obtaining the best results from your Grinding Department, better write us about it.

We build Bench and Floor Grinding Machinery and our experience and success in adapting the right wheel to your own particular work have made

"NORTON" EMERY, CORUNDUM AND ALUNDUM WHEELS

known in every land under the sun where iron and steel are used.

Agents everywhere and stocks of "Norton Wheels" are found in every large city in the world.

Our facilities for manufacturing are unequalled. Your order for a single wheel will have as careful attention as that of the largest purchaser.

We can help you and we know it. Every wheel tested. Only the best and purest of natural and artificial abrasives are used in the manufacture of our vitrified, elastic or silicate wheels.

NORTON EMERY WHEEL COMPANY, Office and Works at WORCESTER, MASS., U. S. A.

CHICAGO STORE: 25 South Canal Street.

A Wonderful Record

OVER

One-Half Million

SQUARE YARDS

Warren's Patent Bitulithic Pavement

LAID IN 1902.

Endorsed by The Associated Road Users of America.

BECAUSE OF

1. Absence of Slippery Surface.
2. No Evidence of Cracking.
3. Durability.
4. Sanitary Advantages.
5. Simplicity of Construction.
6. Ease of Repair.
7. Noiselessness.

Investigate.

We will gladly furnish other endorsements as to its merits.

WARREN BROTHERS COMPANY,

NEW YORK. BOSTON.

Boston & Maine Railroad

Lowest Rates

between

Worcester and all points West, Northwest and Southwest, and to Canadian Points.

To the Vacation Resorts

of Eastern and Northern New England. Round trip tickets at reduced rates during the Tourist season.

For tickets and information apply to

J. F. HEALY, ***Ticket Agent***
306 Main Street, Worcester

or to **J. B. LEPIRE,** ***Canadian Pass. Agent***
Rooms 1 and 2 Union Station, Worcester

D. J. FLANDERS, ***Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Boston***

Use the Best
Window Ventilator
in Office and Home.

Fresh air preserves health and renders effort more effective.

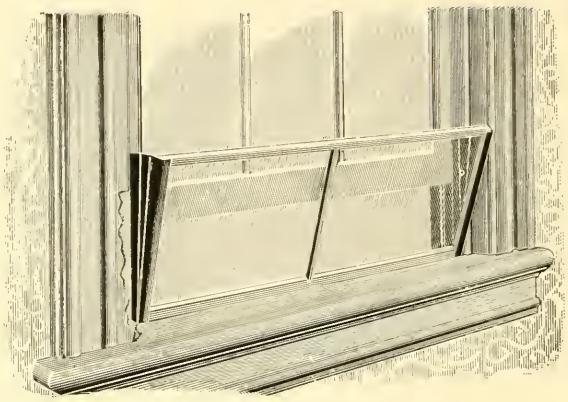
THE PROVIDENCE IDEAL VENTILATOR

is used by Worcester Board of Trade, Norton Emery Wheel Co., American Steel & Wire Co., Worcester Academy, and in hundreds of offices in New York, Boston, Providence and Fall River.

"If people used them more generally, physicians would have less to do."
A. W. Buck, M. D.,
Fall River, Mass.

The Providence Ideal Ventilator Co.

Office, 54 North Main Street, Room 26.
Providence, R. I.



WORCESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

377 MAIN STREET
WORCESTER.

Highest grade of Mutual Fire Insurance. Established 75 years, with a steady, handsome dividend record for policy-holders.

Lewis N. Gilbert, Pres. Roger F. Upham, Sec. and Treas. F. P. Kendall, Asst. Sec.

BAY STATE HOUSE
WORCESTER, MASS.
FRANK P. DOUGLASS, - PROPRIETOR

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CAFE
Graduated Prices. First-Class in every respect.
Elevator. Steam Heated Throughout.

Townley's Book-Bindery.

Art Work.
Magazine and Periodical.
Library Work.
The Worcester Magazine (have yours bound).

311 Main St. Central Exchange.
Take Elevator.

THE UNION LAUNDRY

is the only Laundry in town without a shirt-ironing machine.

We challenge the world to beat us for fine work.

D. A. SCOTT, Prop.
7, 9, 11, 13, 15 Prescott St.
Tel. 1666-3.

Metropolitan Stables,
LIVERY, HACK and BOARDING.
Hacks for Parties and Funerals.

Metropolitan Shops,
Horseshoeing, Carriage Building and Repairing.

31, 33 and 35 CENTRAL ST.,
WORCESTER. Telephone.

HARRINGTON & BRO., D. A. Harrington, Prop.

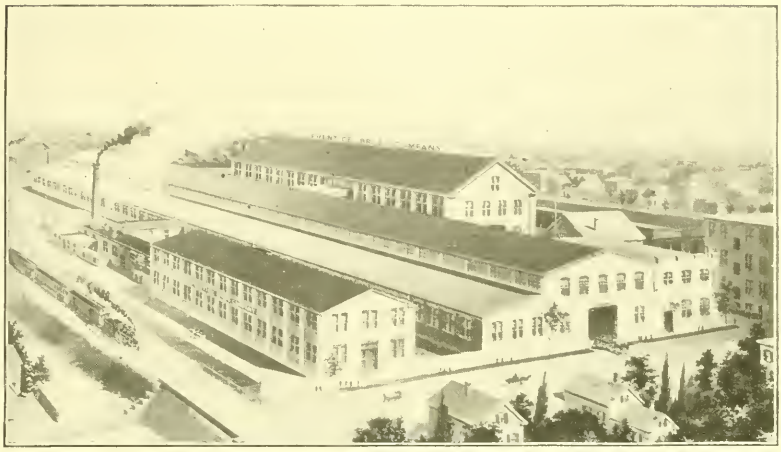
Choice .... Building Lots

In the vicinity of Institute Park, Wor. Art Museum, Polytechnic Institute, also Massachusetts Avenue, Rutland Terrace, etc. . . .

Stephen Salisbury,
9 Main Street, Worcester.

PRENTICE BROS. COMPANY,

WORCESTER, MASS.



BUILDERS OF

DRILLING MACHINES AND ENGINE LATHES.

Plunger Elevator Co.,

Safe, Long-Lived, Economical, High-Speed Passenger Elevators a Specialty. . . . . .

Hydraulic Plunger

ELEVATORS.

OFFICE AND FACTORY.

BARBER'S, WORCESTER, MASS

STANDARD FOUNDRY COMPANY

Iron Founders.

Special attention given to the Manufacture of High Grade

Machinery Castings.

TAINTER AND GARDNER STREETS, WORCESTER.

WRIGHT WIRE CO.

WIRE.

Wire Rope, Wire Cloth, Poultry Netting, Wire Lathing, Staples, Riddles, Coal Screens, Clothes Lines.

WORCESTER, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL.
PHILADELPHIA, PA. PALMER, MASS.

Graton & Knight Mfg. Co.
TANNERS AND MAKERS OF
OAK LEATHER BELTING
WORCESTER, MASS.
Send for Descriptive Circulars. Capital, $1,000,000
Established 1851.

Geo. Sessions & Sons,
Furnishing Funeral Directors,
7 & 9 Trumbull Street, Worcester.
Telephone 464. Night Bell.
W. E. Sessions, Residence, 62 West St., Tel. 740.
F. E. Sessions, Residence, 17 Germain St., Tel. 840.

Duncan & Goodell Co.,
WHOLESALERS
AND RETAILERS IN
Hardware and Cutlery.

We have the finest line of Table and Pocket Cutlery, also highest grade of Scissors, including all kinds from Finest Manicure Scissors to Tailors' Shears, to be seen in Worcester.

We make a specialty of Builders' Hardware and Supplies, and carry in stock a large line of best quality door and window trimmings.

404 Main Street, Cor. Pearl.

Oscar A. Taft
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent Causes

PATENT LAW EXCLUSIVELY

OFFICES:

No. 24 Washington Square, Worcester, Mass.
No. 30 Hotel Columbia, Leominster, Mass.

Care in preparing Assignments and all other legal patent papers. Negotiant for purchase or sale of patents.

Tatman & Park, . . .
R. JAMES TATMAN
GEO. A. PARK.

Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages

No. 410 Main Street, Room No. 2.
Telephone, 329-5. . . .

WORCESTER, MASS.

We give prompt personal attention to every detail.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Hotel Du Nord,
MARTIN TRULSON, Prop.

American and European Plans.

39, 41, 43 Summer Street,
WORCESTER, MASS.

The T. H. Buckley Lunch Wagon
Established 1889.
Incorporated 1897.
Telephone 680.

Night Lunch Wagons of Every Description FOR SALE or TO LET. . . . . .

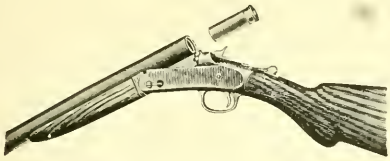
.....Manufacturing & Catering Co.

Patentees, Designers and Sole Manufacturers of

"White House Cafe"
(Trade Mark.)

Lunch Wagons. The Best Made. Also Builders and Operators of the "White House" Quick Lunch Cafes. . . .

Office and Factory: Rear 281 Grafton Street, Worcester, Mass.



Established 1871. Incorporated 1888.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIREARMS.

Descriptive Catalogue on request. Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.

WOODBURY-CARLTON CO.

HALF-TONES, HIGHEST QUALITY

MADE AT 4 WALNUT STREET

Matthews Manufacturing Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF....

STOVE TRIMMINGS,

BICYCLE FITTINGS,

Steam-Pipe Collars,
Ferrules and
Sheet Metal Specialties.

104 GOLD STREET,
Worcester, Mass.

A. T. MATTHEWS, Manager.

WORCESTER MACHINE SCREW CO.,

STANDARD SCREW CO. SUCCESSORS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SET, CAP AND MACHINE

SCREWS

IN IRON, STEEL AND BRASS.

STUDS FOR STEAM ENGINES, PUMPS, ETC.

WORCESTER, MASS.

HATCH & BARNES,

MANUFACTURERS OF

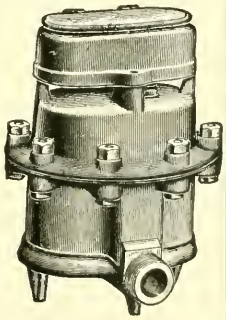
Doors, Sash, Blinds

AND FINE BUILDERS' FINISH.

Practical Stair Builders. Newels, Balusters and Rails constantly on hand and made to order. Wood Turning a specialty.

Office, 196 Union Street, WORCESTER, MASS.

UNION WATER METER CO.,



J. P. K. OTIS, Pres. and Manager.
EDW. P. KING, Treas. and Supt.

Water Meters.

WORCESTER, MASS.

American Steel & Wire Company

Chicago New York Worcester Denver San Francisco

Electric Wires and Cables

WIRE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Round, flat, square, triangular and odd-shaped. Music wire. Mattress, broom, weaving and market wires in all finishes. Special wires adapted to all purposes.

WIRE HOOPS

For use on lime barrels, sugar, salt, produce, apple, cracker, cement and flour barrels and other slack cooperage.

ELECTRIC WIRES AND CABLES

Of all kinds, bare and insulated. Iron, aluminum and copper. Telegraph and telephone wire. Pole steps.

RAIL BONDS

For electric railroads.

WIRE ROPE

Heavy cables and hawsers. Elevator, tramway, dredging and derrick ropes, ships' rigging, extra flexible ropes, sash cord and clothes lines.

BALE TIES

For baling hay, straw, flax and all kinds of fibrous materials; also for bundling lumber, mouldings, staves and headings.

BARBED WIRE.

Both two and four point; Glidden, Baker, Perfect, Ellwood, Waukegan, Lyman and Iowa brands.

NAILS, STAPLES, SPIKES AND TACKS

Of all kinds. Standard wire nails in all sizes and shapes. Miscellaneous fine nails. Tacks in count and weight packages. Dowel pins. R. R. spikes.

WOVEN WIRE FENCING.

COPPERAS

For chemicals, disinfectant, purification of gas, polishing, for wood preservative and for fertilizing.

VENETIAN RED AND OXIDES OF IRON

For making bridge paint, car, roof and all outside paints, and for dyeing.

POULTRY NETTING

Galvanized before weaving. All meshes and sizes.

WIRE RODS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

HORSE SHOES

"Juniata" brand, iron or steel, in all sizes and patterns. Also toe calks.

SHAFTING, COLD DRAWN STEEL.

Free cutting screw steel. Roller bearing rods, rounds, squares, hexagons, flats and special shapes.

PLATES AND SHEETS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

State Mutual Life Assurance Company,

Worcester, Mass. *Incorporated 1844.*

Assets, . .	$21,678,560.35
Liabilities, .	19,281,299.00
Surplus, . .	$2,397,261.35

A. G. Bullock, President. H. M. Witter, Secretary.

JEROME MARBLE & CO.,

Boston and Worcester.

...Oils, Starches, Dyestuffs,...

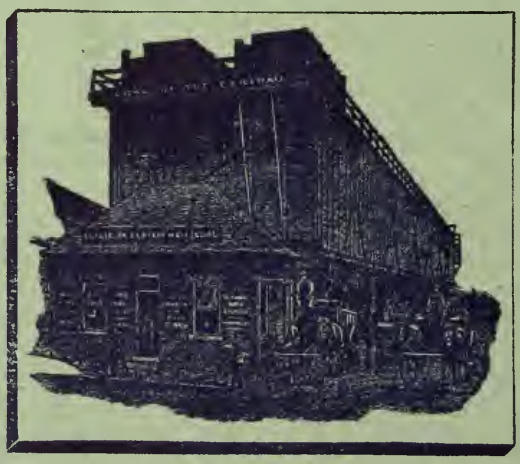
PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.
AGENTS:—THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.
THE HARKNESS & CAWING CO.

RED OILS.

C. W. CLAFLIN & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Anthracite and Bituminous *Coal.*



Coal Pockets, 5 Grafton Street.

Coal and Wood Yard, 301 Shrewsbury Street.

General Office,

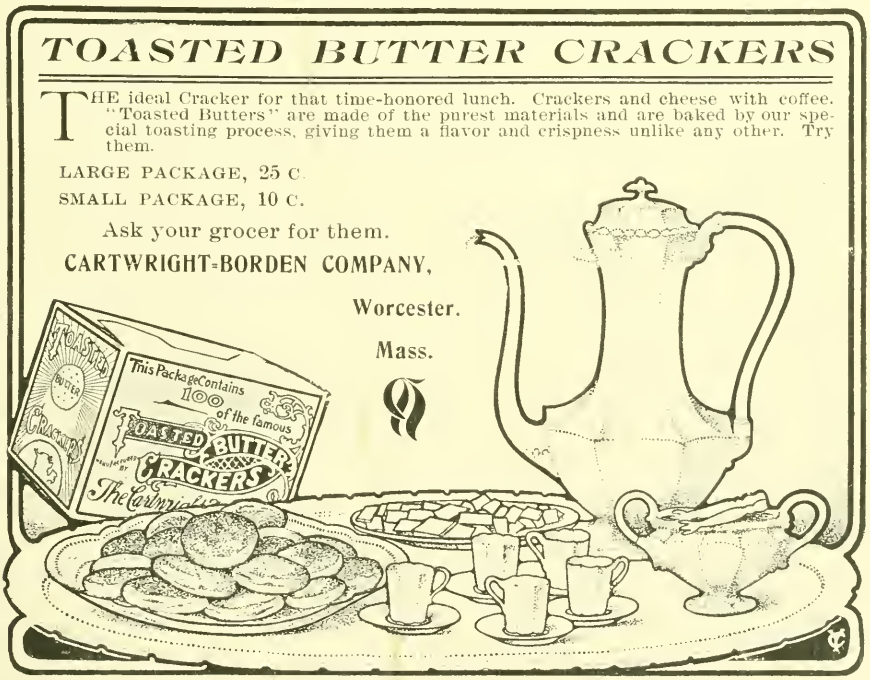
375 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

The Worcester Magazine

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER, 1903.

JAMES ATKINSON NORCROSS, ... 113
SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES, ... 117, 131
VACATION PICTURES, ... 118
WORCESTER IN THE SPANISH WAR. PART XI, ... 120
EDWARD S. NASON AS A FISHERMAN. BY E. B. MAYNARD, ... 125
FIFTY YEARS ON COURT HILL, ... 127
WORCESTER LABOR BUREAU. BY CHARLES P. ADAMS, ... 138
BOOKS NEW AND OLD, ... 141, 143
INDUSTRIAL NOTES.—WORCESTER INSTANTANEOUS WATER HEATER CO., ... 142
WHAT PEOPLE MIGHT THINK, ... 144
BOARD OF TRADE NOTES, ... 145

TERMS: $1.00 a year; single copies, 10 cents. For sale by newsdealers. Edited by Alfred S. Roe. Published Monthly by the Board of Trade of Worcester, Mass. Committee on Publication, Rufus B. Fowler, G. Stanley Hall, Irving E. Comins, Milton P. Higgins, George W. Mackintire. Address all communications to 11 Foster street, Worcester, Board of Trade Rooms. Entered at the Post Office, Worcester, Mass., as second-class matter, May 10, 1901.



E. J. CROSS, General

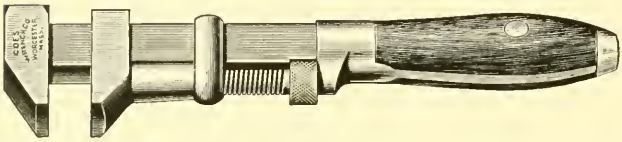
82 Foster Street, ***Building Construction***

Have built the following factories during the past three years:

Four Buildings for the Norton Emery Wheel Co. at Barber's Crossing, also their Niagara Falls plant.
Plant for the Spencer Wire Co., Webster St.
Woodward & Powell Planer Co., Webster St.
J. H. Whittle, addition to factory, Harlow St.
Wyman & Gordon, Dropped Forging Factory, Bradley Street.
Allen & Higgins Wall Paper Factory, Barber's Crossing.
Two large additions for the Plunger Elevator Company, Barber's Crossing.
New Mill for L. Hardy Company, Mill St.
Foundry building for F. E. Reed Co., Gold St.
Factory for Norton Grinding Company, Barber's Crossing.
Now erecting new plant for Reed & Prince Mfg. Co., Duncan Ave. This building, when completed, will contain more than three acres floor surface.

COES WRENCH COMPANY,

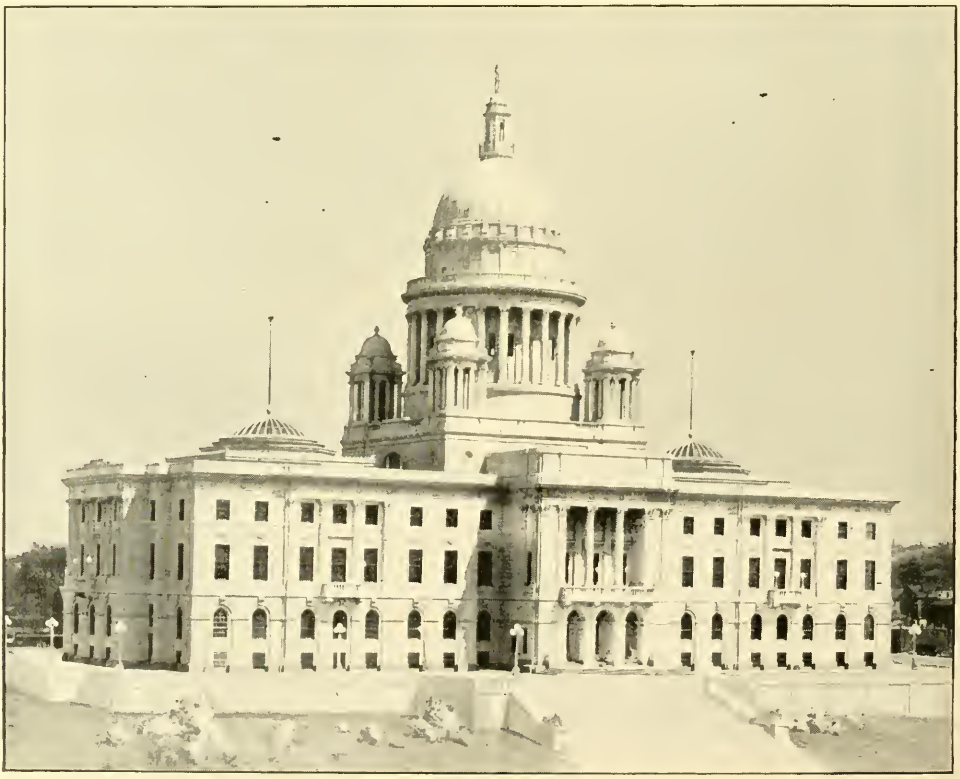
MANUFACTURERS OF



PATENT SCREW

WRENCHES.

WORCESTER, MASS.



RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE.

NORCROSS BROTHERS, BUILDERS, WORCESTER, MASS.

BUNIONS? BUNIONS?

Yes, unfortunately many men have Bunions or Enlarged Joints. But you can get comfort by wearing our celebrated

"Bunion Shoe"

And that is the only way you can get comfort. MADE IN WORCESTER and sold at OUR RETAIL STORE.

415 MAIN STREET,

Heywood Boot and Shoe Company,

MANUFACTURER.

THERE IS AN OVERPRODUCTION OF . . THE ORDINARY IN . ALL THINGS . . . .

THE demand to-day is for superior excellence, for the highest quality. The superiority of the . . . . . .

NORTON

NORTON EMERY and CORUNDUM WHEELS

IS DUE TO THE BEST ABRASIVES ❧ THE BEST BONDS ❧ ABSOLUTE PURITY ❧ ABSOLUTE UNIFORMITY ❧ SCIENTIFIC MANUFACTURE ❧ SCIENTIFIC ADAPTATION TO THE WORK ❧ THOROUGH TEST ❧ ABILITY TO DUPLICATE ❧ QUALITY ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧

NORTON EMERY WHEEL COMPANY,

Office and Works at Worcester, Mass., U. S. A. Chicago Store, 25 So. Canal St.

A Wonderful Record

OVER

One-Half Million

SQUARE YARDS

Warren's Patent Bitulithic Pavement

LAID IN 1902.

Endorsed by The Associated Road Users of America.

BECAUSE OF

1. Absence of Slippery Surface.
2. No Evidence of Cracking.
3. Durability.
4. Sanitary Advantages.
5. Simplicity of Construction.
6. Ease of Repair.
7. Noiselessness.

Investigate.

We will gladly furnish other endorsements as to its merits.

WARREN BROTHERS COMPANY,

NEW YORK. BOSTON.

F. J. CHARBONNEAU COMPANY

Hatters, Furnishers, Tailors

DIFFERENT HATS BECOME DIFFERENT FACES.

Without exception, we have the largest and most varied stock of Men's Hats in the city.

We are equipped in the hat line not only to fit all heads, but also to becomingly fit all faces. A hat to look well, must be most becoming to the wearer. It must look well in front, on the side and from the back of the head.

It is because of the immense stock we carry that we can suit all tastes and fit everybody, whether in soft or stiff hats, light and dark colored or black, in fact, in all shades.

OUR TWO-DOLLAR HAT

IS equal to most any $2.50 hat in the city. Come and see it. You are not obliged to buy when you look around our store. We will be pleased to show you our goods.

We invite a comparison of our Three-Dollar Hats with the Four-Dollar Hats sold elsewhere.

Let Us Show You Our
FALL SUITINGS
In Our Tailoring Department.

See Our Fall Line of
ELEGANT NECKWEAR
AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

F. J. CHARBONNEAU CO.,

8 FRONT STREET.

Boston & Maine Railroad

Lowest Rates

between

Worcester and all points West, Northwest and Southwest, and to Canadian Points.

To the Vacation Resorts

of Eastern and Northern New England. Round trip tickets at reduced rates during the Tourist season.

For tickets and information apply to

J. F. HEALY, ***Ticket Agent***
306 Main Street, Worcester

J. B. LEPIRE, ***Canadian Pass. Agent***
Rooms 1 and 2 Union Station, Worcester

Ticket Agents, Lincoln Square and Union Station, Worcester

D. J. FLANDERS, ***Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Boston***

Use the Best
Window Ventilator
in Office and Home.

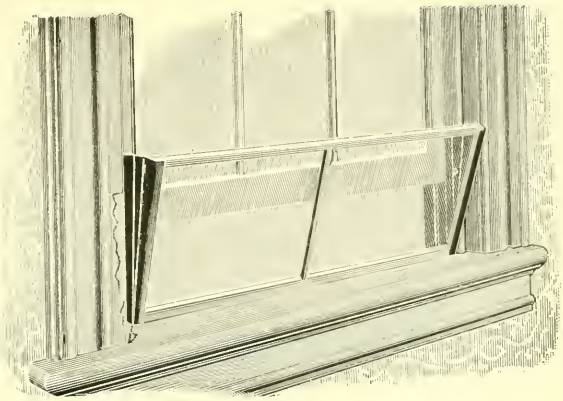
Fresh air preserves health and renders effort more effective.

THE PROVIDENCE IDEAL VENTILATOR
is used by Worcester Board of Trade, Norton Emery Wheel Co., American Steel & Wire Co., Worcester Academy, and in hundreds of offices in New York, Boston, Providence and Fall River.

"If people used them more generally, physicians would have less to do."
A. W. Buck, M. D.,
Fall River, Mass.

The Providence Ideal Ventilator Co.

Office, 54 North Main Street, Room 26.
Providence, R. I.



WORCESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

377 MAIN STREET
WORCESTER.

Highest grade of Mutual Fire Insurance. Established 75 years, with a steady, handsome dividend record for policy-holders.

Lewis N. Gilbert, Pres. Roger F. Upham, Sec. and Treas. F. P. Kendall, Asst. Sec.

Geo. Sessions & Sons,
Furnishing Funeral Directors,
7 & 9 Trumbull Street, Worcester.
Telephone 464. Night Bell.
W. E. Sessions, Residence, 62 West St., Tel. 740.
F. E. Sessions, Residence, 17 Germain St., Tel. 840.

BAY STATE HOUSE
WORCESTER, MASS
FRANK P. DOUGLASS, - PROPRIETOR
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CAFE
Graduated Prices. First-Class in every respect.
Elevator. Steam Heated Throughout.

Townley's Book-Bindery.

Art Work.
Magazine and Periodical.
Library Work.
The Worcester Magazine (have yours bound).

311 Main St. Central Exchange.
Take Elevator.

Metropolitan Stables,
LIVERY, HACK and BOARDING.
Hacks for Parties and Funerals.

Metropolitan Shops,
Horseshoeing, Carriage Building and Repairing.

31, 33 and 35 CENTRAL ST.,
WORCESTER. Telephone.
HARRINGTON & BRO., D. A. Harrington, Prop.

THE UNION LAUNDRY
is the only Laundry in town without a shirt-ironing machine.
We challenge the world to beat us for fine work.

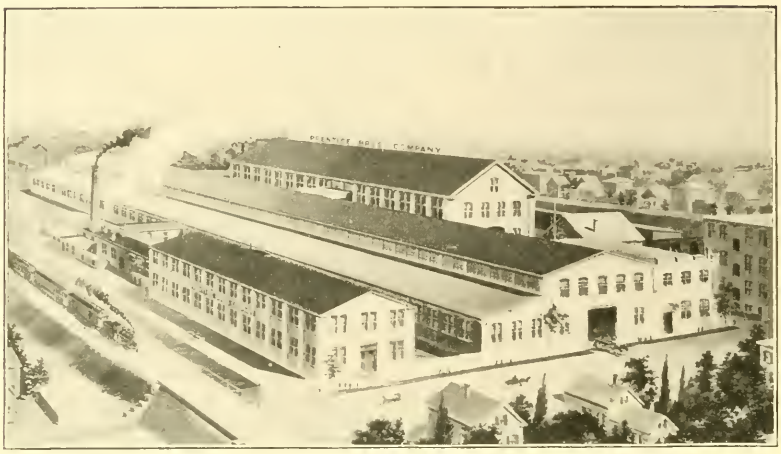
D. A. SCOTT, Prop.
7, 9, 11, 13, 15 Prescott St.
Tel. 1666-3.

Choice .... Building Lots
In the vicinity of Institute Park, Wor. Art Museum, Polytechnic Institute, also Massachusetts Avenue, Rutland Terrace, etc. . . .

Stephen Salisbury,
9 Main Street, Worcester.

PRENTICE BROS. COMPANY,

WORCESTER, MASS.



BUILDERS OF

DRILLING MACHINES AND ENGINE LATHES.

Plunger Elevator Co.,

Safe, Long-Lived, Economical, High-Speed Passenger Elevators a Specialty. . . . . .

Hydraulic Plunger

ELEVATORS.

OFFICE AND FACTORY.

BARBER'S, WORCESTER, MASS

STANDARD FOUNDRY COMPANY

Iron Founders.

Special attention given to the Manufacture of High Grade

Machinery Castings.

TAINTER AND GARDNER STREETS, WORCESTER.

WRIGHT WIRE CO.

WIRE.

Wire Rope, Wire Cloth, Poultry Netting, Wire Lathing, Staples, Riddles, Coal Screens, Clothes Lines.

WORCESTER, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL.
PHILADELPHIA, PA. PALMER, MASS.

Oscar A. Taft

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent Causes

PATENT LAW EXCLUSIVELY

OFFICES:

No. 24 Washington Square, Worcester, Mass.
No. 30 Hotel Columbia, Leominster, Mass.

Care in preparing Assignments and all other legal patent papers. Negotiant for purchase or sale of patents.

The New England Record and Reporting Co.

Publishers of the Worcester County Weekly Record.

A Publication devoted to the Record and Court business of the County.

Subscription only $3.00 per year.

ALL BUSINESS PEOPLE SHOULD BE SUBSCRIBERS.

Office, Chase Building, 44 Front Street, WORCESTER, MASS.

Tatman & Park, . . .

R. JAMES TATMAN
GEO. A. PARK.

Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages

No. 410 Main Street, Room No. 2.
Telephone, 329-5. . . .

WORCESTER, MASS.

We give prompt personal attention to every detail.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Duncan & Goodell Co.,

WHOLESALERS AND RETAILERS IN

Hardware and Cutlery.

We have the finest line of Table and Pocket Cutlery, also highest grade of Scissors, including all kinds from Finest Manicure Scissors to Tailors' Shears, to be seen in Worcester.

We make a specialty of Builders' Hardware and Supplies, and carry in stock a large line of best quality door and window trimmings.

404 Main Street, Cor. Pearl.

Hotel Du Nord,

MARTIN TRULSON, Prop.

American and European Plans.

39, 41, 43 Summer Street,
WORCESTER, MASS.

The T. H. Buckley Car Manufacturing Company.

Telephone 680.

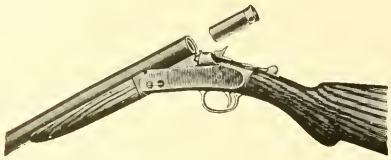
Night Lunch Wagons of Every Description FOR SALE or TO LET. . . . . .

Patentees, Designers and Sole Manufacturers of

"White House Cafe"
(Trade Mark.)

Lunch Wagons. The Best Made. Also Builders and Operators of the "White House" Quick Lunch Cafes. . . .

Office and Factory: Rear 281 Grafton Street, Worcester, Mass.



Established 1871. Incorporated 1888.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIREARMS.

Descriptive Catalogue on request. Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.

WOODBURY-CARLTON CO.

HALF-TONES, HIGHEST QUALITY

MADE AT 4 WALNUT STREET

HALL & LYON CO.,

Apothecaries.

We save you money on all drug store purchases. Our methods, policy, goods and prices are inducements to the money saver.

PROVIDENCE, R. I. WORCESTER, MASS. WALTHAM, MASS.

MATTHEWS MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

STOVE TRIMMINGS, BICYCLE FITTINGS,

Steam-Pipe Collars, Ferrules and Sheet Metal Specialties.

104 Gold Street, Worcester, Mass.

A. T. MATTHEWS, Manager.

HATCH & BARNES,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sash, Blinds

AND FINE BUILDERS' FINISH.

Practical Stair Builders. Newels, Balusters and Rails constantly on hand and made to order. Wood Turning a specialty.

Office, 196 Union Street, WORCESTER, MASS.

WORCESTER MACHINE SCREW CO.,

STANDARD SCREW CO. SUCCESSORS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SET, CAP AND MACHINE

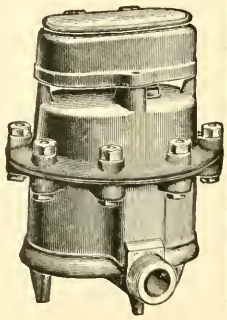
SCREWS

IN IRON, STEEL AND BRASS.

STUDS FOR STEAM ENGINES, PUMPS, ETC.

WORCESTER, MASS.

UNION WATER METER CO.,



J. P. K. OTIS, Pres. and Manager.
EDW. P. KING, Treas. and Supt.

Water Meters.

WORCESTER, MASS.

Worcester Business Institute

476 MAIN STREET

Educates for Business. Supplies Bookkeepers and Stenographers without charge for its services.
Telephone 1046-2. C. B. POST, Principal.

HURLEY'S PRINTERY

Printing and Engraving For any Purpose

38 and 44 Front Street, Worcester, Mass.

JEROME MARBLE & CO.,

Boston and Worcester.

...Oils, Starches, Dyestuffs,...

PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.
AGENTS:—THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.
THE HARKNESS & CAWING CO.

RED OILS.

BECKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

492 Main Street.

Practical, Progressive, Leading. Full Business and Shorthand Courses. Students begin at any time. Our aim is to furnish only the best.

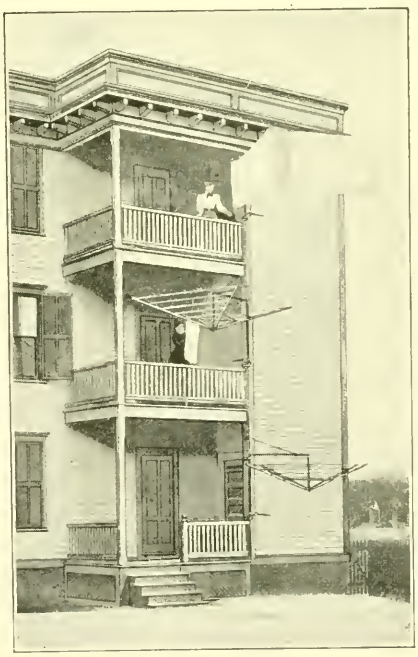
As an Investment ...

A course of training at Becker's will enable any young person to get many hundred per cent. returns if he wishes to sell his services, and many thousand per cent. if his knowledge is used to guard his own or his parents' business.

Call or send for circulars ...

E. C. A. BECKER, - Principal.

Hill's Famous Dryers For Balcony, Lawn, or Roof.



Manufactured only by
HILL DRYER CO., Worcester, Mass. U. S. A.

American Steel & Wire Company

Chicago New York Worcester Denver San Francisco

Rail Bonds

WIRE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Round, flat, square, triangular and odd-shaped. Music wire. Mattress, broom, weaving and market wires in all finishes. Special wires adapted to all purposes.

WIRE HOOPS

For use on lime barrels, sugar, salt, produce, apple, cracker, cement and flour barrels and other slack cooperage.

ELECTRIC WIRES AND CABLES

Of all kinds, bare and insulated. Iron, aluminum and copper. Telegraph and telephone wire. Pole steps.

RAIL BONDS

For electric railroads.

WIRE ROPE

Heavy cables and hawsers. Elevator, tramway, dredging and derrick ropes, ships' rigging, extra flexible ropes, sash cord and clothes lines.

BALE TIES

For baling hay, straw, flax and all kinds of fibrous materials; also for bundling lumber, mouldings, staves and headings.

BARBED WIRE,

Both two and four point; Glidden, Baker, Perfect, Ellwood, Waukegan, Lyman and Iowa brands.

NAILS, STAPLES, SPIKES AND TACKS

Of all kinds. Standard wire nails in all sizes and shapes. Miscellaneous fine nails. Tacks in count and weight packages. Dowel pins. R. R. spikes.

WOVEN WIRE FENCING.

COPPERAS

For chemicals, disinfectant, purification of gas, polishing, for wood preservative and for fertilizing.

VENETIAN RED AND OXIDES OF IRON

For making bridge paint, car, roof and all outside paints, and for dyeing.

POULTRY NETTING

Galvanized before weaving. All meshes and sizes.

WIRE RODS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

HORSE SHOES—

"Juniata" brand, iron or steel, in all sizes and patterns. Also toe calks.

SHAFTING, COLD DRAWN STEEL,

Free cutting screw steel. Roller bearing rods, rounds, squares, hexagons, flats and special shapes.

PLATES AND SHEETS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

State Mutual Life Assurance Company,

Worcester, Mass. *Incorporated 1844.*

Assets, . .	$21,678,560.35
Liabilities, .	19,281,299.00
Surplus, . .	$2,397,261.35

A. G. Bullock, President. H. M. Witter, Secretary.

Graton & Knight Manufacturing Co.

TANNERS AND MAKERS OF

OAK LEATHER BELTING

WORCESTER, MASS.

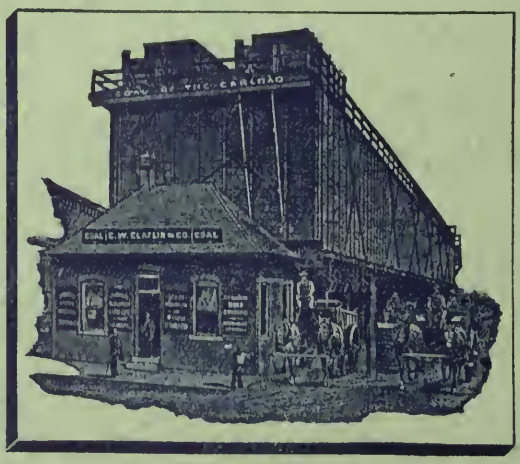
Send for Descriptive Circulars. Capital, $1,000,000.

Established 1851.

C. W. CLAFLIN & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Anthracite and Bituminous *Coal.*



Coal Pockets, 5 Grafton Street.

Coal and Wood Yard, 301 Shrewsbury Street.

General Office,

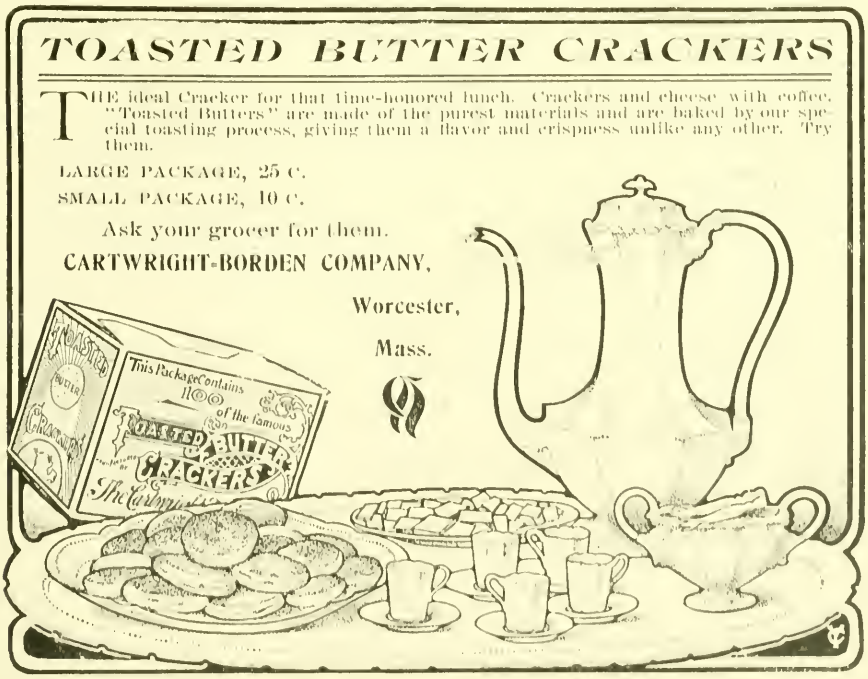
375 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

The Worcester Magazine

CONTENTS FOR NOVEMBER, 1903.

SHREWSBURY'S NEW PUBLIC LIBRARY, ... 149
ADDRESS AT DEDICATION OF HOWE MEMORIAL LIBRARY.
By Maj. William T. Harlow, ... 151
OCTOBER MAGAZINES, ... 158, 178
WORCESTER IN LITERATURE, No. III—Dr. E. E. Hale, ... 159
WORCESTER'S FIRST PERMANENT SETTLER, ... 164
ADDRESS AT THE DEDICATION OF THE RICE BOULDER.
By Charles A. Burbank, M. A., ... 167
UNIVERSITY AND COLLEGE, ... 172
"TENNESSEE'S PARTNER" IN WORCESTER, ... 172
BITULITHIC PAVEMENT. By C. A. Kenyon, ... 175
BOOKS NEW AND OLD, ... 178
WHAT PEOPLE MIGHT THINK, ... 179
BOARD OF TRADE NOTES, ... 180

Terms: $1.00 a year; single copies, 10 cents. For sale by newsdealers. Edited by Alfred S. Roe. Published Monthly by the Board of Trade of Worcester, Mass. Committee on Publication, Rufus B. Fowler, G. Stanley Hall, Irving E. Comins, Milton P. Higgins, George W. Mackintire. Address all communications to 11 Foster street, Worcester, Board of Trade Rooms. Entered at the Post Office, Worcester, Mass., as second-class matter, May 10, 1901.



WORCESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

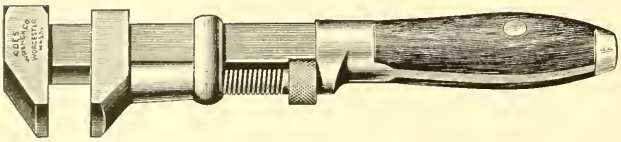
377 MAIN STREET
WORCESTER.

Highest grade of Mutual Fire Insurance. Established 75 years, with a steady, handsome dividend record for policy-holders.

LEWIS N. GILBERT, Pres. ROGER F. UPHAM, Sec. and Treas. F. P. KENDALL, Asst. Sec.

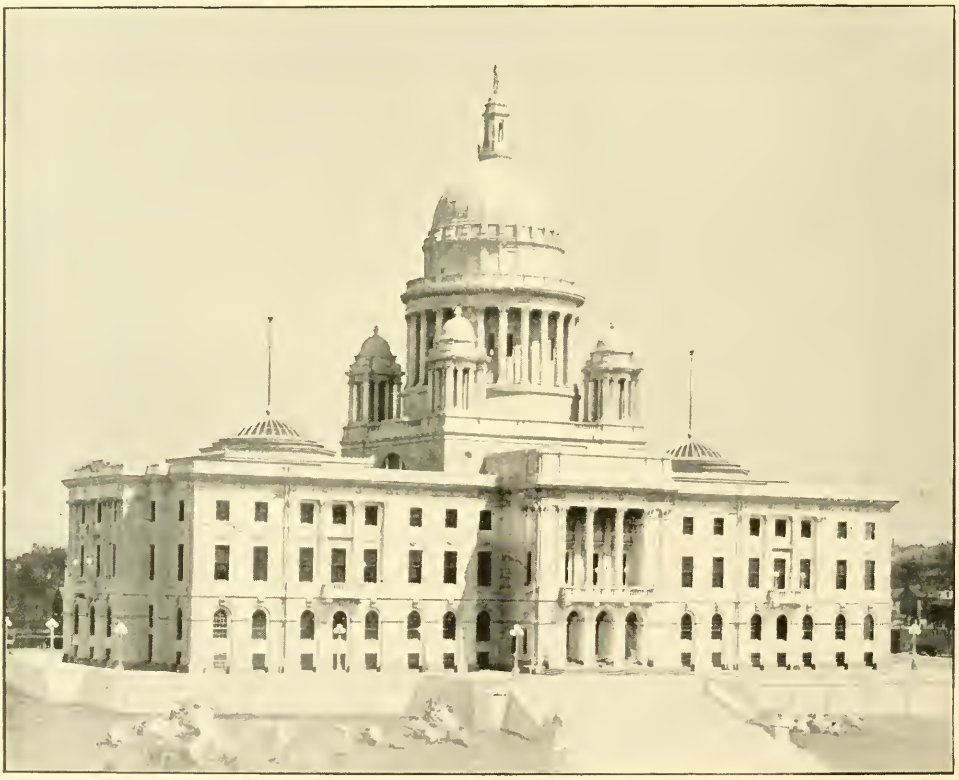
COES WRENCH COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF



PATENT SCREW
WRENCHES.

WORCESTER, MASS.



RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE.
NORCROSS BROTHERS, BUILDERS, WORCESTER, MASS.

Heywood Shoes Wear.

TURN OVER A NEW AUTUMN LEAF AND BUY A PAIR OF WORCESTER MADE SHOES. WE CAN SUIT YOU IN STYLE AND SERVICE AT OUR RETAIL STORE, 415 MAIN STREET

Heywood Boot & Shoe Co.

Manufacturers—Worcester, Mass.

THERE ARE REASONS WHY

You should send for the Latest Illustrated Catalog of the

NORTON EMERY WHEEL CO.

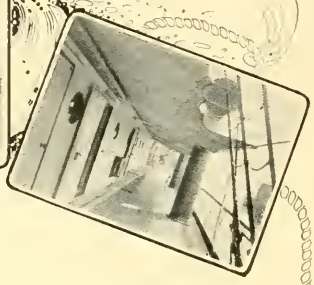
IT informs you of Norton Emery and Corundum Wheels; Vitrified, Elastic and Silicate Wheels; Wheels for Special Grinding Machinery; Cup Wheels, Cylinders and Cylinder Chucks; Emery Bricks and Sticks; Rubbing Stones and Slips; India Oil Stones; Emery Wheel Dressers and Cutters; Truing of Wheels, Table of Grades, Wheel Speeds, Etc.; Testing of Norton Wheels; Selection of Wheels for different work; Norton Grinding Machinery for Bench and Floor; Universal Tool and Cutter Grinder; Cutter and Reamer Grinder; Water Tool Grinders; Surface Grinding; Countershafts; Norton Plain Grinding Machine for Cylindrical Grinding; Grinding Attachment for Engine Lathes; Bath Machine Indicator.

168 Pages of Most Valuable Information and Suggestions.

NORTON EMERY WHEEL CO.

Office and Works at Worcester, Mass.

CHICAGO STORE: 25 South Canal Street. AGENCIES: "All Over the World."



United Fruit Company's Steamship Lines.

United States Mail and Passenger Service

TO

WEST INDIES

And Central and South America.

$75 is the price for the entire round trip to Jamaica on the New Twin Screw Steamships.

Plan to take a trip to the most beautiful spot on the Western Hemisphere this Winter or Spring, and see that your passage is secured well in advance.

For information respecting sailings from Boston, apply at Office, Long Wharf.

FREDERIC S. JOPP,
Division Passenger Agent.

General Office, No. 60 State Street, Boston, Mass.

A. W. PRESTON, President.

NATIONAL BANKS.

CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK, 342 Main Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1836; as a National Bank in 1865. Capital $150,000; surplus $84,000. Dividends April 1 and October 1; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Henry S. Pratt; Cashier, George A. Smith; Directors, Henry S. Pratt, George B. Buckingham, Samuel E. Winslow, John C. MacInnes, William H. Crawford, Burton H. Wright, Herbert Parker.

WORCESTER NATIONAL BANK, 9 Foster Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1804; as a National Bank in 1864. Capital $250,000; surplus and undivided profits $240,000. Dividends April and October; rate past year, 8 per cent. President, Stephen Salisbury; Cashier, James P. Hamilton; Directors, Stephen Salisbury, A. George Bullock, Charles A. Chase, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Josiah H. Clarke, James P. Hamilton, Edward L. Davis.

SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.

WORCESTER SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, 448 Main Street. Incorporated in 1868. Capital $500,000; surplus $500,000. Dividends January, April, July and October; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Edward F. Bisco; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel H. Clary; Directors, Charles S. Barton, Edward F. Bisco, A. George Bullock, C. L. Claflin, John H. Coes, Alexander DeWitt, Thomas B. Eaton, William Endicott, Jr., Henry F. Harris, Rockwood Hoar, C. Henry Hutchins, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Edwin T. Marble, Philip W. Moen, Neal Rantoul, Stephen Salisbury, Frank Bulkeley Smith, E. D. Thayer, Jr., Robert M. Washburn, George W. Wells, M. J. Whittall, G. Marston Whitin, Charles A. Williams, Samuel E. Winslow, Robert Winsor.

SAVINGS BANK.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, 452 Main Street. Incorporated in 1864. Deposits $9,753,029; guaranty fund $445,000. Interest payable February and August 15. Deposits go on interest February, May, August and November 1; rate past year, 4 per cent. President, Samuel R. Heywood; Treasurer, Charles M. Bent; Investment Committee, Samuel R. Heywood, Edwin T. Marble, Alexander DeWitt, Wm. W. Johnson, Philip W. Moen.

MY REFERENCES

ARE **MY WORK!**

I formerly published a list of some of the work I had done; any such list would now be too long, and to select some and omit others might not be quite fair.

IF YOU WISH TO BUILD ANY STRUCTURE ANYWHERE,

Come and see me.

E. J. CROSS, 82 FOSTER ST., WORCESTER.

Geo. Sessions & Sons,
Furnishing Funeral Directors,
7 & 9 Trumbull Street, Worcester.
Telephone 464. Night Bell.
W. E. Sessions, Residence, 62 West St., Tel. 740.
F. E. Sessions, Residence, 17 Germain St., Tel. 840.

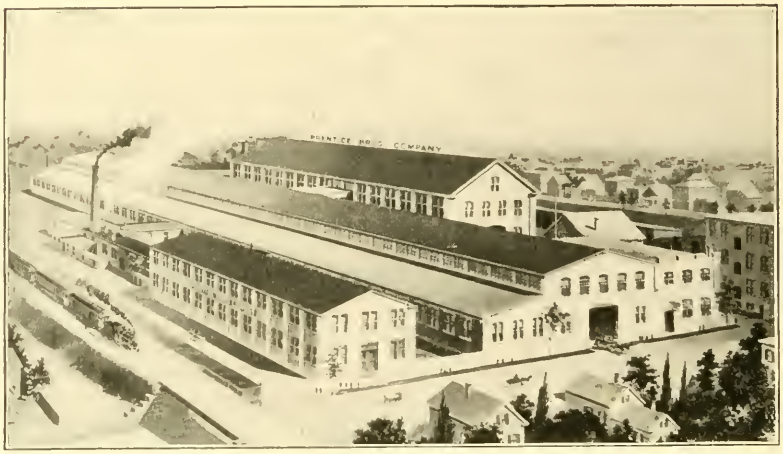
BAY STATE HOUSE
WORCESTER, MASS.
FRANK P. DOUGLASS, - PROPRIETOR
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CAFE
Graduated Prices. First-Class in every respect.
Elevator. Steam Heated Throughout.

Townley's Book-Bindery.
Art Work.
Magazine and Periodical.
Library Work.
The Worcester Magazine (have yours bound).
311 Main St. Central Exchange.
Take Elevator.

Choice .... Building Lots
In the vicinity of Institute Park, Wor. Art Museum, Polytechnic Institute, also Massachusetts Avenue, Rutland Terrace, etc. . . .
Stephen Salisbury,
9 Main Street, Worcester.

PRENTICE BROS. COMPANY,

WORCESTER, MASS.



BUILDERS OF

DRILLING MACHINES AND ENGINE LATHES.

Plunger Elevator Co.,

Safe, Long-Lived, Economical, High-Speed Passenger Elevators a Specialty. . . . . .

Hydraulic Plunger

ELEVATORS.

OFFICE AND FACTORY.

BARBER'S, WORCESTER, MASS

STANDARD FOUNDRY COMPANY

Iron Founders.

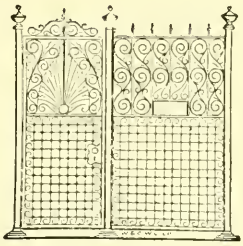
Special attention given to the Manufacture of High Grade

Machinery Castings.

TAINTER AND GARDNER STREETS, WORCESTER.

WRIGHT WIRE CO.

WIRE AND WIRE CLOTH



WIRE GUARD WORK.

Elevator Cabs and Enclosures

Coal Screens and Riddles.

POULTRY NETTING.

WORCESTER, MASS. PALMER, MASS.

Metropolitan Stables,

LIVERY, HACK and BOARDING.
Hacks for Parties and Funerals.

Metropolitan Shops,

Horseshoeing, Carriage Building and Repairing.

31, 33 and 35 CENTRAL ST.,

WORCESTER. Telephone.

HARRINGTON & BRO., D. A. Harrington, Prop.

The New England Record and Reporting Co.

Publishers of the Worcester County Weekly Record.

A Publication devoted to the Record and Court business of the County.

Subscription only $3.00 per year.

ALL BUSINESS PEOPLE SHOULD BE SUBSCRIBERS.

Office, Chase Building, 44 Front Street, WORCESTER, MASS.

Tatman & Park, . . .

R. JAMES TATMAN
GEO. A. PARK.

Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages

No. 410 Main Street, Room No. 2.
Telephone, 329-3. . . .

WORCESTER, MASS.

We give prompt personal attention to every detail.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Duncan & Goodell Co.,

WHOLESALERS AND RETAILERS IN

Hardware and Cutlery.

We have the finest line of Table and Pocket Cutlery, also highest grade of Scissors, including all kinds from Finest Manicure Scissors to Tailors' Shears, to be seen in Worcester.

We make a specialty of Builders' Hardware and Supplies, and carry in stock a large line of best quality door and window trimmings.

404 Main Street, Cor. Pearl.

Hotel Du Nord,

MARTIN TRULSON, Prop.

American and European Plans.

39, 41, 43 Summer Street,

WORCESTER, MASS.

The T. H. Buckley Car Manufacturing Company.

Telephone 680.

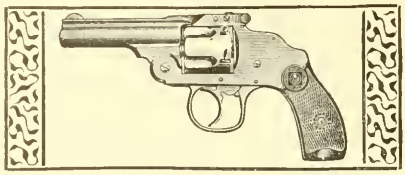
Night Lunch Wagons of Every Description FOR SALE or TO LET. . . . . .

Patentees, Designers and Sole Manufacturers of

"White House Cafe" (Trade Mark.)

Lunch Wagons. The Best Made. Also Builders and Operators of the "White House" Quick Lunch Cafes. . . .

Office and Factory: Rear 281 Grafton Street, Worcester, Mass.



Established 1871. Incorporated 1888.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.,

Manufacturers of

FIREARMS.

Descriptive Catalogue on request. WORCESTER, MASS., U. S. A.

WOODBURY-CARLTON CO.

HALF-TONES, HIGHEST QUALITY

MADE AT 4 WALNUT STREET

HALL & LYON CO.,

Apothecaries.

We save you money on all drug store purchases. Our methods, policy, goods and prices are inducements to the money saver.

PROVIDENCE, R. I. WORCESTER, MASS. WALTHAM, MASS.

MATTHEWS MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

STOVE TRIMMINGS, BICYCLE FITTINGS,

Steam-Pipe Collars, Ferrules and Sheet Metal Specialties.

104 Gold Street, Worcester, Mass.

A. T. MATTHEWS, Manager.

WORCESTER MACHINE SCREW CO.,

STANDARD SCREW CO. SUCCESSORS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SET, CAP AND MACHINE

SCREWS

IN IRON, STEEL AND BRASS.

STUDS FOR STEAM ENGINES, PUMPS, ETC.

WORCESTER, MASS.

HATCH & BARNES,

MANUFACTURERS OF

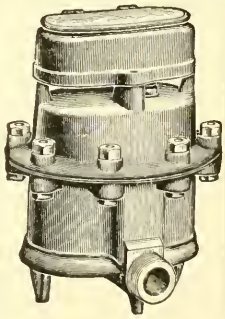
Doors, Sash, Blinds

AND FINE BUILDERS' FINISH.

Practical Stair Builders. Newels, Balusters and Rails constantly on hand and made to order. Wood Turning a specialty.

Office, 196 Union Street, WORCESTER, MASS.

UNION WATER METER CO.,



J. P. K. OTIS, Pres. and Manager.
EDW. P. KING, Treas. and Supt.

Water Meters.

WORCESTER, MASS.

Worcester Business Institute

476 MAIN STREET

Educates for Business. Supplies Bookkeepers and Stenographers without charge for its services.
Telephone 1046-2. C. B. POST, Principal.

HURLEY'S PRINTERY

Printing and Engraving For any Purpose

38 and 44 Front Street, Worcester, Mass.

JEROME MARBLE & CO.,

Boston and Worcester.

...Oils, Starches, Dyestuffs,...

PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.
AGENTS:—THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.
THE HARKNESS & CAWING CO.

RED OILS.

BECKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

492 Main Street.

Practical, Progressive, Leading. Full Business and Shorthand Courses. Students begin at any time. Our aim is to furnish only the best.

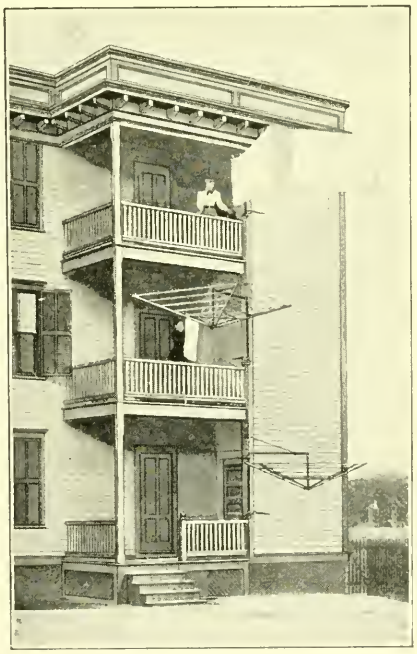
As an Investment ...

A course of training at Becker's will enable any young person to get many hundred per cent. returns if he wishes to sell his services, and many thousand per cent. if his knowledge is used to guard his own or his parents' business.

Call or send for circulars ...

E. C. A. BECKER, - Principal.

Hill's Famous Dryers For Balcony, Lawn, or Roof.



Manufactured only by
HILL DRYER CO., Worcester, Mass. U. S. A

American Steel & Wire Company

Chicago New York Worcester Denver San Francisco

Wire Rope

Wire of Every Description

Round, flat, square, triangular and odd-shaped. Music wire. Mattress, broom, weaving and market wires in all finishes. Special wires adapted to all purposes.

Wire Hoops

For use on lime barrels, sugar, salt, produce, apple, cracker, cement and flour barrels and other slack cooperage.

Electric Wires and Cables

Of all kinds, bare and insulated. Iron, aluminum and copper. Telegraph and telephone wire. Pole steps.

Rail Bonds

For electric railroads.

Wire Rope

Heavy cables and hawsers. Elevator, tramway, dredging and derrick ropes, ships' rigging, extra flexible ropes, sash cord and clothes lines.

Bale Ties

For baling hay, straw, flax and all kinds of fibrous materials; also for bundling lumber, mouldings, staves and headings.

Barbed Wire,

Both two and four point; Glidden, Baker, Perfect, Ellwood, Waukegan, Lyman and Iowa brands.

Nails, Staples, Spikes and Tacks

Of all kinds. Standard wire nails in all sizes and shapes. Miscellaneous fine nails. Tacks in count and weight packages. Dowel pins. R. R. spikes.

Woven Wire Fencing.

Copperas

For chemicals, disinfectant, purification of gas, polishing, for wood preservative and for fertilizing.

Venetian Red and Oxides of Iron

For making bridge paint, car, roof and all outside paints, and for dyeing.

Poultry Netting

Galvanized before weaving. All meshes and sizes.

Wire Rods

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

Horse Shoes—

"Juniata" brand, iron or steel, in all sizes and patterns. Also toe calks.

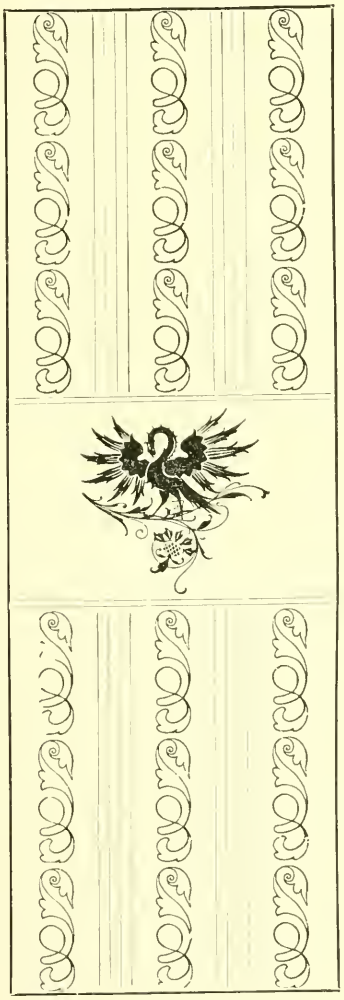
Shafting, Cold Drawn Steel,

Free cutting screw steel. Roller bearing rods, rounds, squares, hexagons, flats and special shapes.

Plates and Sheets

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

PARTIES *Looking for a* LOCATION

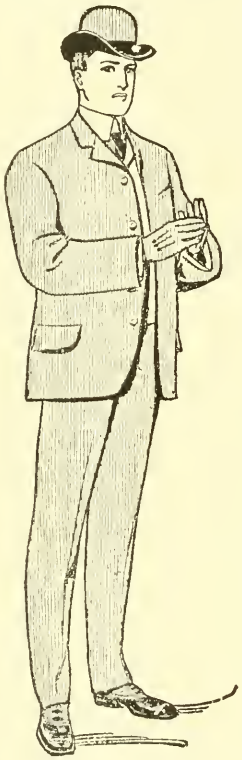


For Manufacturing Business will find it convenient to call at the BOARD OF TRADE Rooms for Information . . .

Owners or Agents of any manufacturing property are at liberty to list their property with the Secretary of the Board to the end that the information can be on file in a central location for the convenience of the inquirers . . .

F. J. CHARBONNEAU COMPANY

IT'S JUST LIKE THIS



A good tailor, hatter and furnisher is useful in every town to the extent that he understands a customer's needs and has the ability to carry on his business to the satisfaction of all.

To attain this end he must buy his goods with good judgment and at the lowest possible figure, so as to enable him to give every customer full value for his money, and make him a permanent customer.

The highest ideas of style are to be found at our store. The stock we carry strikes the eye. It is neat, not gaudy, and the lowest prices in the city prevail here for high-grade tailoring, hats and furnishings for men.

F. J. CHARBONNEAU CO.,

HATTER, FURNISHER, TAILOR 8 FRONT STREET.

State Mutual Life Assurance Company,

Worcester, Mass. *Incorporated 1844.*

Assets, . .	$21,678,560.35
Liabilities, .	19,281,299.00
Surplus, . .	$2,397,261.35

A. G. Bullock, President. H. M. Witter, Secretary.

THE GRATON & KNIGHT MFG. CO.

OAK LEATHER

TANNERS AND BELT MAKERS

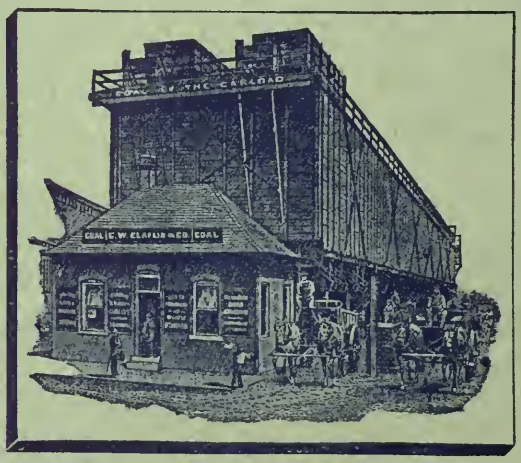
WORCESTER, MASS.

QUALITY IS OUR WATCHWORD

C. W. CLAFLIN & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Anthracite and Bituminous *Coal.*



Coal Pockets, 5 Grafton Street.

Coal and Wood Yard, 301 Shrewsbury Street.

GENERAL OFFICE,

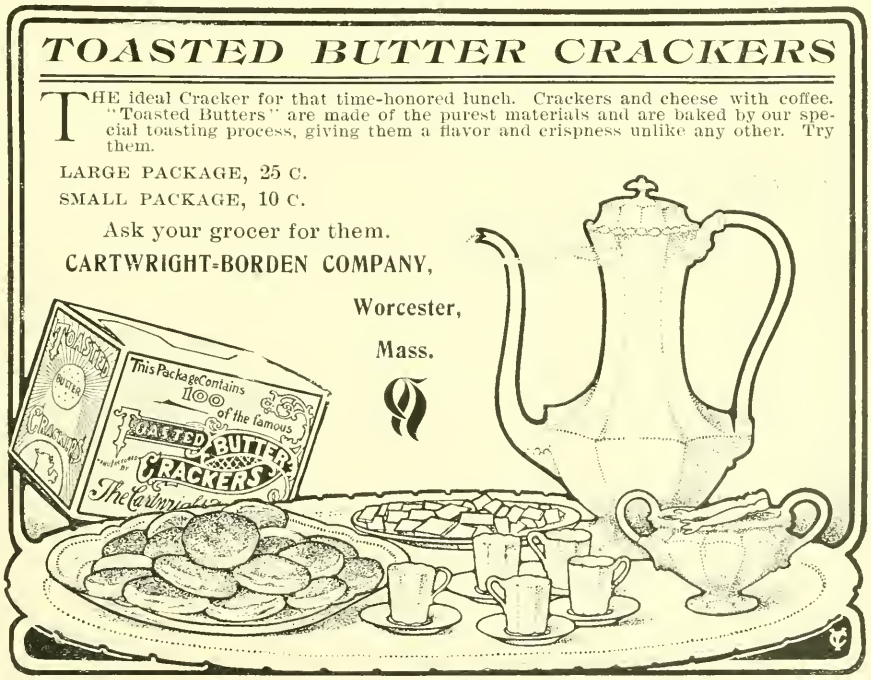
375 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

The Worcester Magazine

CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER, 1903.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE HON. E. B. STODDARD, By E. H. Russell, . . . 185
PILGRIMS OF TODAY, NO. IV, By Eldridge Mix, ... 188
BOOKS NEW AND OLD, ... 191, 214
WILLIAM WILLARD, ... 193
ROSE CULTURE IN WORCESTER, ... 197
WORCESTER IN LITERATURE, NO. IV, ... 200
CUBA AND THE OLD NORTH STATE, ... 205
THE GEOLOGY OF WORCESTER, ... 206
INDUSTRIAL NOTES, ... 215
WHAT PEOPLE MIGHT THINK, ... 217
BOARD OF TRADE NOTES, ... 218

Terms: $1.00 a year; single copies, 10 cents. For sale by newsdealers. Edited by Alfred S. Roe. Published Monthly by the Board of Trade of Worcester, Mass. Committee on Publication, Rufus B. Fowler, G. Stanley Hall, Irving E. Comins, Milton P. Higgins, George W. Mackintire. Address all communications to 11 Foster street, Worcester, Board of Trade Rooms. Entered at the Post Office, Worcester, Mass., as second-class matter, May 10, 1901.



WORCESTER MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

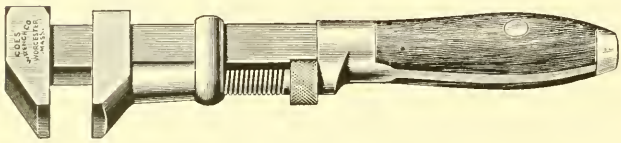
377 MAIN STREET
WORCESTER.

Highest grade of Mutual Fire Insurance. Established 75 years, with a steady, handsome dividend record for policy-holders.

LEWIS N. GILBERT, Pres. ROGER F. UPHAM, Sec. and Treas. F. P. KENDALL, Asst. Sec.

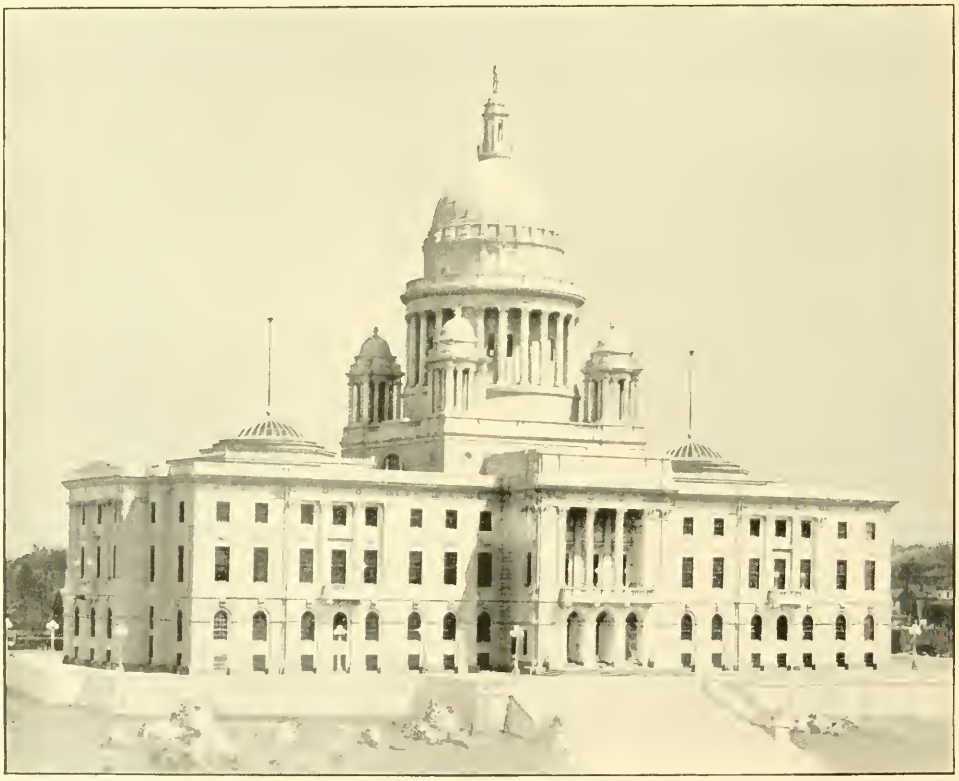
COES WRENCH COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF



PATENT SCREW
WRENCHES.

WORCESTER, MASS.



RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE.
NORCROSS BROTHERS, BUILDERS, WORCESTER, MASS.

RETAIL DEPARTMENT, 415 MAIN STREET

Correct Styles

For Every Occasion.

HEYWOOD TRADE MARK SHOE

DRESS SHOES,
BUSINESS SHOES,
WALKING SHOES,
HUNTING SHOES.

ALL ARE GOOD SHOES.

$3.50 $4.00 $5.00 $6.00

Special Custom Shoes to Measure, $5.00 to $10.00.

HEYWOOD BOOT & SHOE CO.

MANUFACTURERS.

IT IS POSSIBLE—
YOU MAY NOT HAVE A GRINDING WHEEL
ADAPTED TO YOUR PARTICULAR WORK—
BUT YOU CAN HAVE ONE—

THE VERY BEST GRINDING WHEEL—THE NORTON

IF YOU WILL TELL US YOUR REQUIREMENTS
AND ALLOW OUR EXPERIENCE AND JUDGMENT TO BE YOUR WHEEL GUIDE.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE PLANT IN THE WORLD DEVOTED TO THE SCIENTIFIC MANUFACTURE, GRADING AND TESTING OF

EMERY, CORUNDUM AND ALUNDUM WHEELS.

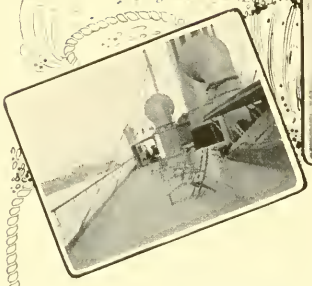
SILICATE, ELASTIC OR VITRIFIED, FROM 3-16 IN. TO 7 FT. IN DIAMETER.

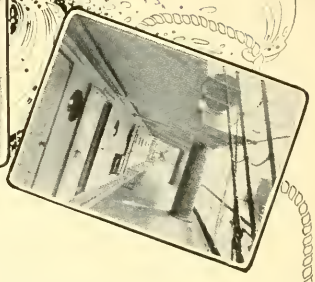
OUR FACILITIES FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF THE LARGEST WHEELS ARE UNSURPASSED.

AGENCIES WITH COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS—EVERYWHERE.

NORTON EMERY WHEEL COMPANY,

Chicago Store, 25 So. Canal St. OFFICE AND WORKS, WORCESTER, MASS., U.S.A.





United Fruit Company's Steamship Lines.

United States Mail and Passenger Service

TO

WEST INDIES

And Central and South America.

$75 is the price for the entire round trip to Jamaica on the New Twin Screw Steamships.

Plan to take a trip to the most beautiful spot on the Western Hemisphere this Winter or Spring, and see that your passage is secured well in advance.

For information respecting sailings from Boston, apply at Office, Long Wharf.

FREDERIC S. JOPP,
Division Passenger Agent.

General Office, No. 60 State Street, Boston, Mass.

A. W. PRESTON, President.

F. J. Charbonneau CO.

The Hat That Will Always Look New.

It is no exaggeration to say that we are the largest retailers of Men's Hats in Worcester.

The way we made a success of selling Hats is no secret. Hundreds of satisfied customers send us new business right along. It did not take long to have the fact become known that we had the biggest and best assortment of Hats in town.

When a man comes to us for a Hat he gets only the best for the money, and our facilities enable him to choose just the Hat he wants—

THE HAT THAT WILL ALWAYS LOOK NEW

because it fits the face as well as the head.

What we say of Hats is equally true of our Men's Furnishings. For style, they can't be beat, and the variety is so large that one can not fail to suit his tastes.

F. J. CHARBONNEAU CO.

HATTERS==FURNISHERS==TAILORS

8 FRONT STREET.

Sleeping Car Service

ESTABLISHED

Between Worcester *and* New York City

Via Boston & Albany R.R. over the "Springfield Line."

Sleeper is placed in the Depot at 10.30 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves 12.44 midnight; due New York City 6.45 a.m.; sleeper will remain in Grand Central Station until 7.00 o'clock.

RETURNING Sleeper is placed in Grand Central Station 10.00 p.m., and may be occupied at that time; leaves at 11.03 p.m. Will be sidetracked at Worcester so that passengers may remain in car until 7 a.m. if desired.

10 TRAINS A DAY Leave Worcester Via New York Central Lines, as follows: 6.24, 9.40, 11.23, 11.55 a. m.; 1.04, 3.09, 4.39, 7.10, 9.09 p. m.; 1.17 a. m.

For reservations call on W. U. Bixby, Ticket Agent, Union Station. S. S. Van Etten, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 385 Main Street, Worcester. A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston.

MY REFERENCES

ARE **MY WORK!**

I formerly published a list of some of the work I had done; any such list would now be too long, and to select some and omit others might not be quite fair.

IF YOU WISH TO BUILD ANY STRUCTURE ANYWHERE,

Come and see me.

E. J. CROSS, 82 FOSTER ST., WORCESTER.

Geo. Sessions & Sons,

Furnishing Funeral Directors,

7 & 9 Trumbull Street, Worcester.

Telephone 464. Night Bell.

W. E. Sessions, Residence, 62 West St., Tel. 740.
F. E. Sessions, Residence, 17 Germain St., Tel. 840.

BAY STATE HOUSE

WORCESTER, MASS.

FRANK P. DOUGLASS, - PROPRIETOR

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CAFE

Graduated Prices. First-Class in every respect.
Elevator. Steam Heated Throughout.

Townley's Book-Bindery.

Art Work.
Magazine and Periodical.
Library Work.
The Worcester Magazine (have yours bound).

311 Main St. Central Exchange.
Take Elevator.

Choice .... Building Lots

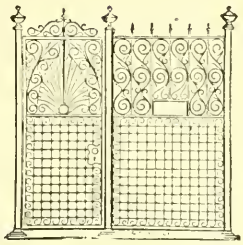
In the vicinity of Institute Park, Wor. Art Museum, Polytechnic Institute, also Massachusetts Avenue, Rutland Terrace, etc. . . .

Stephen Salisbury,

9 Main Street, Worcester.

WRIGHT WIRE CO.

WIRE AND WIRE CLOTH



WIRE GUARD WORK.

Elevator Cabs and Enclosures

Coal Screens and Riddles.

POULTRY NETTING.

WORCESTER, MASS. PALMER, MASS.

Metropolitan Stables,

LIVERY, HACK and BOARDING.
Hacks for Parties and Funerals.

Metropolitan Shops,

Horseshoeing, Carriage Building and Repairing.

31, 33 and 35 CENTRAL ST.,

WORCESTER. Telephone

HARRINGTON & BRO., D. A. Harrington, Prop.

The New England Record and Reporting Co.

Publishers of the Worcester County Weekly Record.

A Publication devoted to the Record and Court business of the County.

Subscription only $3.00 per year.

ALL BUSINESS PEOPLE SHOULD BE SUBSCRIBERS.

Office, Chase Building, 44 Front Street,

WORCESTER, MASS.

Tatman & Park, . . .

R. JAMES TATMAN
GEO. A. PARK.

Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages

No. 410 Main Street, Room No. 2.
Telephone, 329-5. . . .

WORCESTER, MASS.

We give prompt personal attention to every detail.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Duncan & Goodell Co.,

WHOLESALERS AND RETAILERS IN

Hardware and Cutlery.

We have the finest line of Table and Pocket Cutlery, also highest grade of Scissors, including all kinds from Finest Manicure Scissors to Tailors' Shears, to be seen in Worcester.

We make a specialty of Builders' Hardware and Supplies, and carry in stock a large line of best quality door and window trimmings.

404 Main Street, Cor. Pearl.

Hotel Du Nord,

MARTIN TRULSON, Prop.

American and European Plans.

39, 41, 43 Summer Street,

WORCESTER, MASS.

The T. H. Buckley Car Manufacturing Company.

Telephone 680.

Night Lunch Wagons of Every Description FOR SALE or TO LET. . . . . .

Patentees, Designers and Sole Manufacturers of

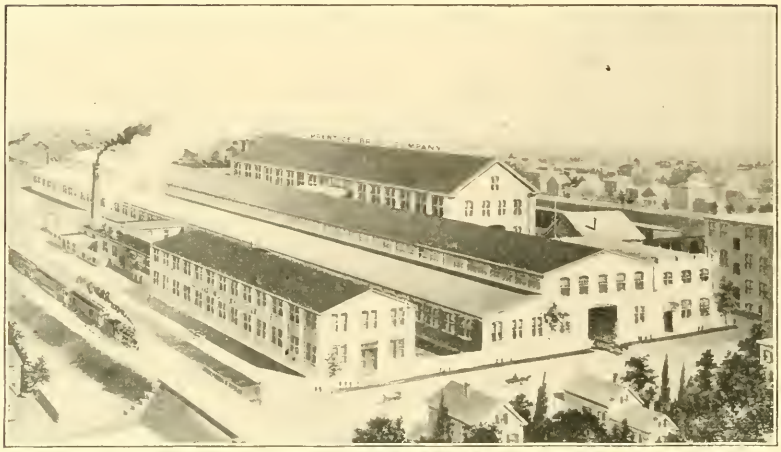
"White House Cafe" (Trade Mark.)

Lunch Wagons. The Best Made. Also Builders and Operators of the "White House" Quick Lunch Cafes. . . .

Office and Factory: Rear 281 Grafton Street, Worcester, Mass.

PRENTICE BROS. COMPANY,

WORCESTER, MASS.



BUILDERS OF

DRILLING MACHINES AND ENGINE LATHES.

Plunger Elevator Co.,

Safe, Long-Lived, Economical, High-Speed Passenger Elevators a Specialty. . . . . .

Hydraulic Plunger

ELEVATORS.

OFFICE AND FACTORY.

BARBER'S, WORCESTER, MASS

STANDARD FOUNDRY COMPANY

Iron Founders.

Special attention given to the Manufacture of High Grade

Machinery Castings.

TAINTER AND GARDNER STREETS, WORCESTER.

Worcester Business Institute

476 MAIN STREET

Educates for Business. Supplies Bookkeepers and Stenographers without charge for its services.
Telephone 1046-2. C. B. POST, Principal.

HURLEY'S PRINTERY

Printing and Engraving For any Purpose

38 and 44 Front Street, Worcester, Mass.

HALL & LYON CO.,

Apothecaries.

We save you money on all drug store purchases. Our methods, policy, goods and prices are inducements to the money saver.

PROVIDENCE, R. I. WORCESTER, MASS. WALTHAM, MASS.

BECKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

492 Main Street.

Practical, Progressive, Leading. Full Business and Shorthand Courses. Students begin at any time. Our aim is to furnish only the best.

As an Investment ...

A course of training at Becker's will enable any young person to get many hundred per cent. returns if he wishes to sell his services, and many thousand per cent. if his knowledge is used to guard his own or his parents' business.

Call or send for circulars ...

E. C. A. BECKER, - Principal.

MATTHEWS MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

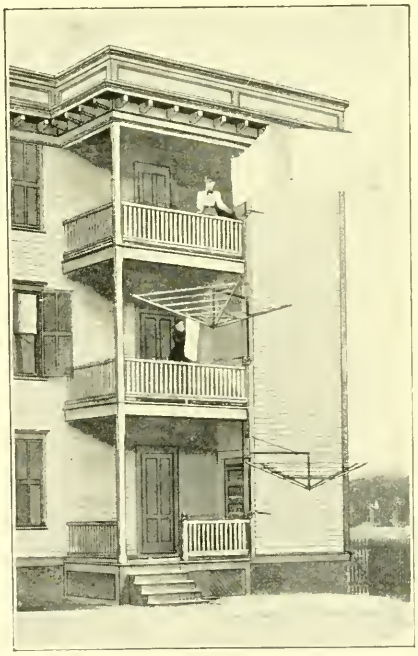
STOVE TRIMMINGS, BICYCLE FITTINGS,

Steam-Pipe Collars, Ferrules and Sheet Metal Specialties.

104 Gold Street, Worcester, Mass.

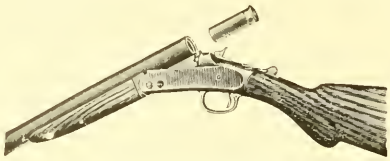
A. T. MATTHEWS, Manager.

Hill's Famous Dryers For Balcony, Lawn, or Roof.



Manufactured only by

HILL DRYER CO., Worcester, Mass. U. S. A.



Established 1871. Incorporated 1888.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIREARMS.

Descriptive Catalogue on request. Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.

Half Tones

WOODBURY-CARLTON CO

made at No. 4 Walnut St.

AGENTS WANTED

by an

English Manufacturer

for the

New Diamond Gold Pen

Everywhere.

A GOOD INCOME CAN BE SECURED

(Whole or spare time) (Male or female)

Good wages and constant employment can be earned by intelligent agents.

The New Diamond Gold Pen superior to the best Gold Nibs, cost ONE TENTH only. Points finished like Diamond Shape.

One nib will last for many months.

Advantages of the new Diamond Pen: Beautiful touch—glides smoothly over the paper—makes writing a pleasure—improves in use—durable—non-corrodible—one nib will last longer than grosses of steel nibs.

Every man, woman or child should use the new Diamond Pen.

To start at once send 40 cents (stamps will do) for Agents' Sample Box, or one dollar for large size Sample Box post free by return to all parts of the world with particulars of the best paying agency.

STANDARD CORPORATION, DIAMOND PEN WORKS,

49 Newgate St., London, E. C., England.

(Postage for letter 5 cents.)

WORCESTER MACHINE SCREW CO.,

STANDARD SCREW CO. SUCCESSORS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SET, CAP AND MACHINE

SCREWS

IN IRON, STEEL AND BRASS.

STUDS FOR STEAM ENGINES, PUMPS, ETC.

WORCESTER, MASS.

HATCH & BARNES,

MANUFACTURERS OF

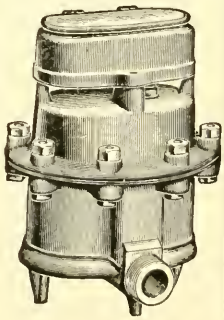
Doors, Sash, Blinds

AND FINE BUILDERS' FINISH.

Practical Stair Builders. Newels, Balusters and Rails constantly on hand and made to order. Wood Turning a specialty.

Office, 196 Union Street, WORCESTER, MASS.

UNION WATER METER CO.,



J. P. K. OTIS, Pres. and Manager.
EDW. P. KING, Treas. and Supt.

Water Meters.

WORCESTER, MASS.

American Steel & Wire Company

Chicago New York Worcester Denver San Francisco

Bale Ties

WIRE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Round, flat, square, triangular and odd-shaped. Music wire. Mattress, broom, weaving and market wires in all finishes. Special wires adapted to all purposes.

WIRE HOOPS

For use on lime barrels, sugar, salt, produce, apple, cracker, cement and flour barrels and other slack cooperage.

ELECTRIC WIRES AND CABLES

Of all kinds, bare and insulated. Iron, aluminum and copper. Telegraph and telephone wire. Pole steps.

RAIL BONDS

For electric railroads.

WIRE ROPE

Heavy cables and hawsers. Elevator, tramway, dredging and derrick ropes, ships' rigging, extra flexible ropes, sash cord and clothes lines.

BALE TIES

For baling hay, straw, flax and all kinds of fibrous materials; also for bundling lumber, mouldings, staves and headings.

BARBED WIRE.

Both two and four point; Glidden, Baker, Perfect, Ellwood, Waukegan, Lyman and Iowa brands.

NAILS, STAPLES, SPIKES AND TACKS

Of all kinds. Standard wire nails in all sizes and shapes. Miscellaneous fine nails. Tacks in count and weight packages. Dowel pins. R. R. spikes.

WOVEN WIRE FENCING.

COPPERAS

For chemicals, disinfectant, purification of gas, polishing, for wood preservative and for fertilizing.

VENETIAN RED AND OXIDES OF IRON

For making bridge paint, car, roof and all outside paints, and for dyeing.

POULTRY NETTING

Galvanized before weaving. All meshes and sizes.

WIRE RODS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

HORSE SHOES—

"Juniata" brand, iron or steel, in all sizes and patterns. Also toe calks.

SHAFTING, COLD DRAWN STEEL,

Free cutting screw steel. Roller bearing rods, rounds, squares, hexagons, flats and special shapes.

PLATES AND SHEETS

Of open hearth and Bessemer steel.

Boston & Maine Railroad

Lowest Rates

between

Worcester and all points West, Northwest and Southwest, and to Canadian Points.

To the Vacation Resorts

of Eastern and Northern New England. Round trip tickets at reduced rates during the Tourist season.

For tickets and information apply to

J. F. HEALY, ***Ticket Agent***
306 Main Street, Worcester

J. B. LEPIRE, ***Canadian Pass. Agent***
Rooms 1 and 2 Union Station, Worcester

Ticket Agents, Lincoln Square and Union Station, Worcester

D. J. FLANDERS, ***Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Boston***

State Mutual Life Assurance Company,

Worcester, Mass. *Incorporated 1844.*

Assets, . .	$21,678,560.35
Liabilities, .	19,281,299.00
Surplus, . .	$2,397,261.35

A. G. Bullock, President. H. M. Witter, Secretary.

JEROME MARBLE & CO.,

Boston and Worcester.

...Oils, Starches, Dyestuffs,...

PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.
AGENTS:—THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.
THE HARKNESS & CAWING CO.

RED OILS.

THE GRATON & KNIGHT MFG. CO.

OAK LEATHER

TANNERS AND BELT MAKERS

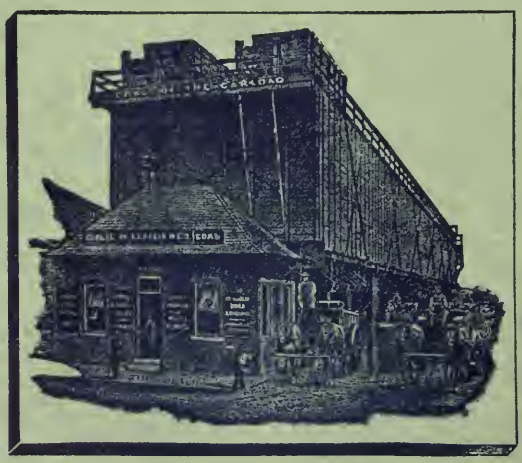
WORCESTER, MASS.

QUALITY IS OUR WATCHWORD

C. W. CLAFLIN & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Anthracite and Bituminous *Coal.*



Coal Pockets, 5 Grafton Street.

Coal and Wood Yard, 301 Shrewsbury Street.

GENERAL OFFICE,

375 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 014 111 041 A